

THE STATE PORT PILOT Southport, N. C.

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A diplomat is a person who can make a molehill out of a mountain.

Soon after she is married a bride usually begins to break up housekeeping—one piece at a time.

Social circles are formed by a group of people afraid to turn their backs for fear their friends will talk about them.

People who throw stones shouldn't live in glass houses.

You can make an enemy quicker than you can make a friend.

The limelight often is used to gloss over a shady reputation.

The trouble with day dreams is that they always skip the hard part.

New Fangled Fences

In recent trips over the county we have seen several of these new electric fences in use on farms.

Now we aren't selling fences, nor do we have an advertiser who does, but we recently saw a demonstration of their effectiveness that delighted us as much as barnyard drama we ever witnessed.

A friend of ours had a fine brood sow that could usually be depended upon to farrow a litter of from eight to a dozen pigs. Although a profitable animal to have on the farm, she had established a reputation for being a veritable outlaw, and no home-made hog pen had been devised to stop her save a floored pen for fattening.

That's where the lady hog with the jail-breaking complex found herself early last fall and her owner was determined not to fool with her any more. The next trip to his farm he asked me to go with him down to his hog lot. "I have something to show you," he said.

In the middle of a small open space stood the sow, rooting merrily on her way. "We see," we told him. "You give up, and from now on she has the run of the farm."

"Not on your life," he responded. "Let me show you. See that strang of barb wire? Well, it is wired up to that red box over there, and that has a battery. When that sister gets too close to the fence she meets up with something that she never felt before, something that she cannot understand. But she does remember to stay away."

"It listens good," we admitted. "But let's see you try."

Feed, one of the old gullton's favorite things, was produced and she made a quick trip toward us—until she came to within ten feet of the fence. There she stopped, and from the last report she still observes that same, respectful distance.

Civitan Club

A Civitan Club has been organized in Southport and one week from tomorrow night this organization will be officially launched with the charter presentation program.

We see in this movement the possibility of filling an apparent need for the good of the community. Several years ago a local club was formed and existed for a time under the title of Port City Civic Club. Too much emphasis was placed upon social gatherings and within the span of a few months this club passed into obscurity.

Then came the Civic Club whose guiding spirit and only permanent member was W. B. Keziah, the executive secretary. Considerable good has been accomplished under this name, but it has come as a result of the efforts of this one man.

District officials in charge of organizing the Civitan Club here point out that an international club has a far better chance to survive than does a local group.

Fresh impetus is constantly pouring in from the outside, they say, and interest is kept alive.

We hope this is true, for as we said before, there is obvious need for some organization through which the better men of the town may work as a unit. The Civitan Club promises to get more of our citizens constructively interested in their community.

Save The Woods

The old adage, "A dollar saved is a dollar made," can certainly be applied to our woodlands. As a good farmer you are interested in saving a little money for a rainy day and at the same time interested in increasing your cash income. Quite a number of our farmers have been increasing their income through the proper management of their woodlands. However, we feel that a great deal of money which should be coming in to Brunswick county farmers has been going up in smoke. By this we mean that if woods fires were stopped in Brunswick county that we would greatly increase the income from our woodlands.

Woodlands of this county are not fully stocked due to the woods fires which have been occurring each year. We feel sure that if you will walk through some of the woodlands in this county you will see that more trees could easily be grown. The more trees there are, up to a limit determined by the fertility of the soil and the sibe and spacing, the more timber is produced. A stand of 200 crop trees on an acre will yield considerably more than a crop of 100 trees. With woods fires kept to a minimum in this county we feel that we would secure well stocked stands of young timber which would increase the ultimate yield per acre considerably. Where fires have been kept down you will notice well stocked stands of timber.

When an acre of cotton or corn is destroyed before you harvest it, you immediately figure the loss to you in terms of dollars and cents, as the loss would be estimated by the expected yield. The same is true of your woodlands, every time fires go over your woodlands you lose money. Woods fires destroy young trees, injure merchantable timber, rob the soil of humus and destroy food of birds and other wild-life. Prevent woods fires, increase your income, and "Save That Dollar" through increasing the growth of your timber. Growing timber is a bank account which can be added to each year with but very little outlay by the owner.

Sharecropper's Plight

The plight of the Southern sharecropper, which for so long has occupied the attention of the crusading residents of the North country, is at the moment being dramatized by a group of Missouri farmers who are engaged in a sit-down strike along a well-travelled highway.

With their families and all their earthly belongings, they encamped by the side of the road, in a dramatic demonstration against their poverty-stricken conditions.

Bringing the picture closer home, the share-cropper with the farm laborer it represents the biggest problem confronting Brunswick county relief agencies today. Actual figures show that the annual income of the average share-cropper of Arkansas is scarcely more than \$100.

Concluding that the situation in North Carolina and Brunswick county is analogous to that found in Arkansas, one can readily understand that the same problem which confronts Missouri and Arkansas, faces us right here.

What of the plight of the share-cropper, the farm laborer, and the tenant farmer? When is their status going to be elevated to a place of decency, not to speak of security?

Northern Crusaders haven't overdrawn the situation in this instance, but it is our belief that when the problem is solved, it must be the Southern people themselves who are responsible, and not outsiders unfamiliar with the true conditions as they exist in the South.

With all the industrial reverses in the United States, the divorce mill still seems to be running full time.

Many men are ready to fight at the drop of the hat, especially if it's their own.

Some men won't let grass grow under their feet—not if it means they have to cultivate it.

Jitterbugs aren't anything new. They're just 1926 flappers and sheiks brought up to date.

Just Among The Fishermen

BRINGING A CARAVAN

In the mail this week was a letter from Daniel M. Hassett of Washington, D. C. Dan was here the week after Christmas, prospecting for fishing and other things. He writes that since he got back to Washington he and his friend, Mr. Lavender, have spent all their time singing the praise of North Carolina and especially of Southport. He says he will be back soon and that he will have a regular caravan with him, as three automobile loads of folks have already arranged for an early trip. Mr. Hassett is employed by the Treasury Department in the Bureau of Printing.

PUFFING

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

A good pipe ties in mighty well with a fishing trip. In fact, to this columnist a pipe is indispensable, whether we are fishing or doing something else. So, as we write this we are puffing our acknowledgement to a very fine fellow fisherman, Arthur S. Mowery, of Salisbury for a most uncommon pipe that he sent us last week. Mr. Mowery, Mrs. Mowery and Billy and Arthur S. Jr., are all strong partisans of the Southport fishing and come down an average of once a month the year round. In Wilmington last week on business and coming down to spend the two nights in his most beloved town outside of Salisbury, Mr. Mowery brought the aforementioned pipe on a trailer and he now have it mounted on a tripod in our den.

WE MEET BRAGAW

How is it, we ask you that such a fine fellow as Churchill Bragaw lived at Orton for two years without our meeting him and discovering what an allround good fellow he is? The meeting came about this week when Mr. Bragaw invaded our den to talk over rods and shoes and ships and sealing wax, and many other things. He manages the Orton plantation and photography is his hobby. He also derives a lot of interest from catching snakes alive and this past year he coraled up some 135 specimens, some of which he keeps as pets. The others he has sent to museums. Mr. Bragaw is also versatile in catching alligators alive and secured about 36 of them this past summer. He tells us it is an easy matter for a man to hold the jaws of a large alligator tightly closed with one finger and a thumb. However, he does not advise anyone to try and hold such a creature's mouth open with all ten digits. Seeing some of these departments fishing pictures, most of which were made and donated by Charlie Farrell of Greensboro, Mr. Bragaw voted himself and his camera in on the next joint picture and fishing trip from Southport.

STILL HAVE DONALD DUCK

We still have Sir Donald Duck and Colonel Burnside, frozen solidly around at the ice plant, through the courtesy of M. R. Saunders of that establishment. Sir Donald Duck is the otherwise unknown 22-pound fish brought in by the Maude and Mable. Colonel Burnside was likewise caught and donated to this department by the Maude and Mable. He is a 9-pound crawfish and has a beautiful set of flowing whiskers that are believed to bring about a resemblance between him and a Kentucky Colonel, hence the name. By and by we shall regretfully ship both Sir Donald and Colonel Burnside off to a niche in the State Museum at Raleigh.

THANKS TO CLARK

Our thanks are herewith tendered Congressman Clark. A fisherman himself, he is always in sympathy with the fishermen and it was not surprising when he wrote us this week that a bill had already been introduced exempting all boats of less than 200 gross tons from the detestable provisions of International Labor Treaty Act No. 53. While this exempting bill had not passed at the time he wrote us, we feel that our fishermen and the small boat owners may consider that their interests are being amply looked after in Washington.

During the windy spring season, Nature prunes her trees by breaking off the dead limbs to make room for new ones.

OSTRICH STYLE

TOLEDO, O.—Dr. V. C. Williams caught a pheasant by its tail. He and a friend, hunting, saw a bird land. Following its tracks, they saw tail feathers sticking out a snow bank. The pheasant had buried its head. All the doctor had to do was grab the feathers and—presto—he had his pheasant.

Suthport School News

Chapel Program

The fourth grade gave the following program in chapel last Wednesday:

Song—"Bashful Town," grade; scripture, all class; "Morning Prayer Song," class; Song: "The Moon Lady's Party," class; Song: "Captain Kidd," Franto Molly-check, Tommie Willis, Jimmie Smith and Billie Wells.

Song: "The Quarrel," a group of fourth grade children; A Radio Play on safety—"Tom to the Rescue," announcer, Kenneth Stiller; Tom—Louis Newton; Cynthia, Bess Miller Plaxco; Gretchen, Betty Todd Corlette; Dr. Stevens, Milford Davis.

Coaching Play

Mrs. Lingle is coaching the play "Crashing Society," for the benefit of the athletic association. The play is a comedy in three acts.

The characters are: Adam Dunningham—the husband, William Holden.

Elsie Dunningham—the wife and ruler; Mary Hood. Marguerite—their oldest daughter; Doris Corlett.

George, the son; Edmond Newton.

Christabel, the youngest daughter; Marion Frink.

Scruples-Scruples; their butler; John L. Hall.

Mr. Gadget—tutor; Warren Cooper.

Mr. Van Witherspoon—Society leader; John Simmons.

Mrs. Van Witherspoon—his wife; Josephine Wolfe.

Cyril Van Witherspoon, their son; William Sellers.

Agatha Mulrooney—Visitor; Lula Marie Swann.

Miss Louise Miller—Reporter; Margaret Watts.

BOLIVIA SCHOOL NEWS

DOUBLE VICTORY

Basketball reached a new height of interest in the local gymnasium last Friday night as the Maroon and Gold lasses of Bolivia defeated the Leland sextette 42-8, and the local quint defeated the Leland boys by one point in the extra period. When the Leland player made a try for free goal, which sent his team one point ahead, the Bolivia supporters began to reconcile themselves to a heartbreaking loss, but just before the final whistle, Andrew Lesh, the star of the evening, tossed the leather through the hoop for a field goal, and the game was over. Bolivia 22; Leland 21.

FRIDAY NIGHT

Friday night of this week basketballers of this school will journey to Waccamaw for the first meeting of the two schools this year.

NEW MACHINE

The new mimeograph machine which was ordered before Christmas has arrived and is now ready for use. This addition to the office equipment is one of the most needed of the several that have been purchased this year. A new typewriter has also been bought.

PROGRAM

Chief Rolling Cloud and his Dog Town Follies will appear on the stage at 2:15 P. M. on February 16. The public is invited. This performance is reputed to be one of the best of its kind in the United States. Chief Rolling Cloud will give an address.

REPORT CARDS

Report cards went out yesterday, carrying the term averages. Some of the high school boys and girls have resolved to "do better" during the next term.

Freeland

The E. W. Grannis Construction Company has moved machinery and equipment to New Britton bridge and are now cutting right of way and preparing grade and finish another section of Highway No. 130. This stretch reaches from about 1 mile Southeast of the Brunswick and Columbus county line to the end of the already finished Highway near Old Dock. This will only leave approximately 12 miles of unfinished road between Whiteville and Southport.

Several of the local men have obtained employment with the E. W. Grannis Company which is giving employment to some of those heretofore employed on W. P. A. projects.

Quite a bit of timber is now moving down the Waccamaw river toward mills at Conway.

John D. Milliken has gone to live with Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Woodard of near Supply.

M. B. Watts attended Recorder's Court at Southport Monday.

If the local folks have good luck with the plant beds that they have already sown and are still contemplating, there will be at least a 45 per cent increase in the tobacco acreage through this community.

Pliny C. Woodard of Supply visited his brother, B. C. Woodard, here Sunday.



Winnabow News

Rev. Kenneth Smelser spent the first part of the week in Leaksville attending the Baptist convention.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Vines, of Wilmington were visitors here Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. L. M. King and daughter, Mrs. Hanson, of Wilmington, were callers here Friday morning.

Mrs. Jim Hood and children, of Southport, visited Mrs. J. L. Henry Friday morning en route to Yorktown, Va., where they will reside in the future.

Mr. and Mrs. Early Gill, of Henderson, spent the latter part of the week with the Taylors and Johnsons.

Steward, Parlies and Preston Oliver spent Saturday with Geo. R. Foulke hunting.

H. R. Williams, of Wilmington and Carolina Beach, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Finch.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearl McKeithan, of Wilmington, and Claude

McKeithan, of Plymouth, spent Sunday with Mrs. Alice McKeithan and family.

G. K. Lewis spent part of the week in Morehead City on business.

Mr. Wheeler and Mrs. Mary Love Wheely and two children of Wilmington, spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Lizzie Henry and family.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Zibelin and Rebecca and Wetonna Sharp spent Sunday in Rocky Mount visiting George Zibelin, son of Mr. Zibelin, who is ill in A. C. L. Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Reynolds and children, of Wilmington, spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. E. W. Taylor and family.

Miss Mary Maultsby and father, J. C. Maultsby, and Ed Maultsby spent Sunday afternoon with S. W. Maultsby and family at Supply.

PATIENTS' LEAVE

Other patients to be discharged from the Brunswick County Hospital during the past week were Mrs. G. L. Wescott of Bolivia

Wednesday; George O'Neill, member of the crew of Oak Island station, Wednesday; Rufus Lewis of Ash left Tuesday; Mrs. J. P. Johnson of Bolivia left last Tuesday.

FAMILY REUNION

Mrs. J. J. Garrett had 7 of her 10 children at home with her for week-end. From out of town were Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Garrett, San Diego, Cal., Mrs. E. M. Denton, Indianapolis, Ind., Mrs. Inez Patience and young son, Conway City, Fla., Mrs. J. W. Jello, More Hill, John Garrett, member of the school faculty at Ashboro.

UPLAND, Calif.

Imagine the astonishment of two officers when, in a routine search of William Flippin, 23, they pulled a five-foot snake from his pocket.

Deputy Sheriff Jack Brown cleared a desk in one jump. Police Chief Ernest Mehl reached for a chandelier. Flippin, arrested on a charge of drunkenness, was his pocket while he slept in a hobo camp.

Advertisement for 'SCATTERATION' featuring a hand with 'STOP!' written on it. Text includes: 'The Erroneous Idea That a Little Advertisement Here And a Little Advertisement There will Build Business And Be Worth The Cost.' 'Spreading an advertising budget around in all sorts and kinds of mediums is one of the most wasteful ways for a business firm to spend its money. It is unsound in practice and upsetting to business plans. . . . On the other hand there is Concentration—that is the reply!' 'IT IS MUCH MORE EFFECTIVE TO CONCENTRATE' 'Your advertising dollar in THE ONE MEDIUM that fully and effectively covers Brunswick County, that goes into 4,000 homes, that is read by more than 20,000 people once each week—in THE STATE PORT PILOT. . . . You business firms get your money's worth in The State Port Pilot. Advertising in any other manner may be for you mere "Scatteration."' 'For several decades this newspaper has been going into the substantial homes of Brunswick County. Progressive firms having a message use . . . ' « The State Port Pilot » "YOUR COUNTY NEWSPAPER"