

THE STATE PORT PILOT Southport, N. C.

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If his papa trots and his mama trots then you can't expect the colt to pace.

Energy can be built up, but it can't be stored up.

Now that they've worked through the nursery rhymes and Scotch folk songs the tin pan alley boys may soon be forced to write some original compositions.

Apparently there is no closed season for hunting trouble.

If it does nothing more, being away at college for a year gets a boy accustomed to being called by his last name.

The farmer and the business man have a lot in common. One worries about his stock, the other about his stocks.

Although ocean beaches form a semi-circle about Southport, local people must drive more than 20 miles to Holden's Beach for bath houses and other accommodations.

About the only thing you can prove by an argument is that arguing is a waste of time.

Robert W. Davis

"Mr. Rob died last night."

Thus was hope for the recovery of Mr. Robert W. Davis ended Friday morning for his friends who during the past three days had asked hourly about his condition.

On Thursday there was a little sign of improvement, and his friends took heart. The doctors had said he didn't have a chance, that each breath might be his last. "But," they figured, and it was hope and not judgment that fathered the thought, "Maybe the doctors don't know what a fighter Mr. Rob is. This isn't his first hard battle."

True, and never did Southport's popular lawyer fight more grimly for victory in a court of justice than he did for three days against the hand of death. Yet when his hour had come, few men were better prepared than he to meet his Maker.

Mr. Davis was an attorney both feared and respected by his colleagues, for though they feared to lock horns with him before a jury, every lawyer who came into contact with him knew that he was a man of sound principle and unquestionable ethics. But for his desire to practice his profession and to make his home in the community where he was born, Mr. Davis undoubtedly would have been one of North Carolina's most famous barristers.

There are greater things than fame and fortune, and with those treasures Mr. Davis was richly blessed. No man enjoyed any fuller respect from his fellow citizens, and few have ever derived greater joy from participation in social, civic, fraternal and religious movements that were for the good of all.

In each of these fields of service his loss will be keenly felt. Particularly is this true of the Trinity Methodist Church, where he had served as Sunday School Superintendent for 17 years. His service as a member of the board of stewards was even longer.

Even in the sorrow that attends his passing, there is the consolation that every one of his more than three-score years was spent in active, constructive endeavor in the community he loved, and among the friends he held most dear.

Tribute To An Editor

A handsome tribute to weekly newspapers was paid by an Oklahoma minister when he recently preached the funeral for Henry M. Butler, former newspaper man of Gentry, Okla.

In his sermon, the minister, Reverend J. Grover Scales, after talking of Mr. Butler, said:

"I offer this humble tribute to the weekly newspaper, which he enriched with his life and talents:

"The power of the printed page, from time immemorial, has left its impact upon the human family and the human race. Our local newspaper comes at the close of a busy week to inform us of the happenings of our home town and community and to summarize the major events of the day, as well as to point ahead to the things that are to come.

"What an agency for good in this old world! Your weekly paper guides the pen that writes the story of life. It breathes optimism, generates energy, creates a common understanding-espouses, almost without exception, the ideals of righteousness, carries the announcements of the churches and schools, chronicles in tenderest sympathy, the passing of loved ones, announces with pride the birth of a baby, commends youth, records the service of the marriage altar, in short, sponsors every movement for the good of the community.

"Who works harder than the editor and receives so little monetary value for his services? His reward is registered in the development of his town and state, in the happiness of his fellowmen, and in the success of the principles of honesty, truth, right and those cardinal institutions, the home, school, church and courthouse, which he has valiantly fought for through the weekly newspaper.

"How carefully should the editorial pen be guarded! It was Will Rogers who said, 'All I know is just what I read in the papers.' The citizen's mind will tend to imitate the things which he reads.

"The Bible declares: 'My people are destroyed because of a lack of knowledge.' Knowledge is power. The primary mission of the weekly newspaper is to give the people the facts, hold high the trend of thought and develop righteous ideals."—American Press.

Flag Day

Beloved by the citizens of a united nation, the Stars and Stripes will pass another milestone today, June 14, marking its long march through the years since its adoption by the Continental Congress in 1777.

We Americans may well be proud of our flag. It is the most beautiful of all national colors. Our flag has pointed the way to freedom to countless thousands. It stands for patriotism, loyalty and fidelity to the ideals of America.

There is a certain mystery surrounding its origin which thus far has proved unsolvable because no one knows definitely who designed it. Flags bearing either stripes or stars existed before Old Glory. A well-established tradition points to Betsy Ross, a Quaker City seamstress, as the maker of the first Stars and Stripes.

Ghosts of Old Glory's ancestors haunt the shadows of early colonial history. Colonial flags bore pine trees, anchors, stripes, stars, rattlesnakes, beavers and other insignia in endless variety.

Hosts of marching men as well as citizens, young and old, have looked up to the Star-Spangled Banner for more than eight score years, finding it a rallying point of patriotism, a symbol of our national unity. Save for occasional changes in the number of its stars or stripes, as authorized by Congress from time to time, it is much the same as it was in the beginning.

Floating from the lofty pinnacle of American idealism, our flag is an emblem of enduring hope. Like the famous Bartholdi Statue of Liberty it gives its assurance of justice and liberty to those who are Americans either by right of birth or adoption. It is the revered banner of an assemblage of free people from every racial stock on earth.

Poets have sung of the flag; orators have eulogized it. Yet, to each of us it has its own definite meaning, because we measure our love of country and our love of flag with the same gage. The two are inseparable.

In recent years it has been the custom to observe June 14, as Flag Day. On this, the flag's birthday, let us keep before us this pledge to the flag: "I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one Nation, indivisible, with Liberty and Justice for all."

We don't know what the mean temperature was Friday, but it was meanest about 12 o'clock.

There are two kinds of people. Those who will admit they like to have their pictures made and those who won't.

And does it follow that a man who doesn't want to spend his energy is stingy or lazy? Perhaps both.

THE STATE PORT PILOT, SOUTHPORT, N. C.

Just Among The Fishermen

POGIES AN ATTRACTION

With countless schools of menhaden, or pogies, swarming all along this section of the coast and invading the rivers and streams, local sport fishermen are looking forward to a continuance of real fishing for themselves and visiting sportsmen. Blues and mackerel apparently consider the pogies a choice article of diet. Always in the wake of the pogies are great schools of blues and mackerel. They get their fill of the pogies, but apparently do not mind, even in the excitement of good feeding, turning to chase after a squid trolled from a boat. Many fishermen have stated recently that they never saw the pogies in such numbers in the river and its mouth. They are arguing that in proportion to the increased number of pogies there will also be an increased number of game fish. Some of them assert that barracuda, amberjack, dolphin and other big game fish could now be found a very short distance off the coast.

WAS THIS JONAH

A western North Carolina party of two chartered a local boat last week for three days of fishing. They came in on schedule, fine fellows, fine smooth weather and the sea full of fish. Their first day out, they had just reached the fishing ground when one of them became so seasick that he demanded to be brought in. This was done, nearly half a day being lost. Undaunted, the other man set out again and made a fine catch of fish. The seasick friend met him at the dock on the return and dropped his costly rod overboard as it was being passed up from the boat to the dock. That night a conference was held and the non-seasick member ruled that he did not care to spend the two remaining days fishing by himself, so they adjourned for home. The net result of the two man trip was one getting seasick in perfectly calm weather, the other losing half a day to bring him in and also losing his rod, not to mention the boatman losing two days charter.

DUVALS COMING

The Duval boys, hardware men extraordinary from Rockingham and Cheraw, S. C., are coming in this afternoon for their annual go at the blue fish and drum off Southport. Last year these Richmond county and Marlboro county, S. C., men entered into a sort of covenant with themselves that the house of Duval would come to Southport at least once each year for the fishing. According to the latest report to your columnist there is a possibility that Ike London, editor of the Rockingham Post Dispatch, will come with them today.

ANGEL FISH

Around some of the wrecks of ships on shoals off Southport and Bald Head Island angel fish often blacken the water around a fishing boat. Many of them go eight or ten pounds in weight and they are the worst bait robbers that a fisherman can encounter when he is engaged in bottom fishing for trout. They have small mouths and they literally nibble away the bait. Now and then one is hooked and captured. They gather so thickly around a hook that they are often snared on a hook when a sportsman, disgusted with the nibbling, jerks up his line. Some of the boatmen say they can readily be caught with a dip net. In such cases a fisherman draws his baited hook up from the bottom at a moderate speed and the fish swarm along with it and are dipped up when they get within two feet or so of the surface.

GOING TO THE GULF

Doc Summers and some of his Charlotte cronies are understood to be due here Thursday afternoon for a foray to the gulf stream early Friday morning. Doc has a habit of getting the barracuda out there on Friday Pan and he will probably bring in a sizeable number of them. John R. Peacock and a High Point party are also said to be due Thursday afternoon for a trip to the gulf Stream. Mr. Peacock is believed to have caught the largest barracuda taken off Southport last year.

LOST ITS CHARM

What with the hot weather, mosquitoes, flies and snakes, freshwater fishing has lost much of its charm recently. A good many people may still be seen wending their way towards ponds and streams. These are mostly folks who have never had the experience that leaves one sadder and wiser. The experienced boys have put their freshwater tackle aside until the coming of fall.

Winnabow News

R. E. Gibson of Laurinburg and Columbia was a visitor here Wednesday.

William Vines, son of Thomas Vines, who resided here some years ago, was a visitor here Thursday enroute from California to visit relatives in Wilmington. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Plaxco and children of Southport visited Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Henry Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Robbins, Jr., of Nashville, Tenn., arrived Wednesday to spend awhile with Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Robbins, Sr. Miss Bertha Reid left Thursday for Cullowhee to attend summer school.

Miss Grace Robbins arrived Thursday from New Bern, where she taught school, to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Robbins.

Clarence Mitchell of Laurel, Del. and A. Wilhelm, of Rehoboth Beach, Md., spent Wednesday and Wednesday night with Mr. and Mrs. Jim Finch. Mr. and Mrs. William Cathey and Miss Bell Hall of Asheville spent Thursday with them.

Jack Taylor returned Friday evening from Richmond where he attended college. Before returning home he visited Miss Alice and Dan Sawyer in New York and attended the World's Fair. He also stopped in Washington, D. C. on his return trip and saw the King and Queen. We all wish we could have been with Jack on his trip.

J. L. Henry and D. N. Mintz were business callers in Whiteville Saturday morning.

E. J. Johnson and family of Florence, S. C., spent the weekend with his brother, T. F. Johnson and family.

Rev. J. R. Potts of Southport was a supper guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Henry Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Early Gill of Henderson, and Mrs. Steve Wilkens and little daughter of Rose Hill were callers here Saturday afternoon enroute to visit Mr. and Mrs. John Gill in Southport.

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

Miss Lula Mae Skipper of Leeland spent Sunday and Monday with her aunt, Mrs. Lila Skipper. Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Woodbury, Jr., and son, Chas. III, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Woodbury, Sr.

Misses Lois Cooper, Olive Davis and Olivia Presson of Wilmington spent Sunday afternoon with Miss Julia Taylor.

Mrs. S. O. Craven and Mrs. E. G. Goodman spent Saturday night in Fayetteville with Mr. and Mrs. D. Usher Sandlin and motored to Durham Sunday. They returned Sunday evening. Dr. E. G. Goodman returning with them to spend a week with his mother.

Miss Rebecca Johnson is in Rose Hill to spend a week with Mrs. Wilkins.

Misses Thetis E. Henry and Eva Bell Potter spent Monday afternoon with Miss Bess Miller and Frank Plaxco, Jr., in Southport.

Mr. and Mrs. George Richmond of Wayside Gospel Mission, are spending a few days in Wilmington with friends.

Mrs. Hershel Sharpe spent Tuesday in Wilmington with relatives.

Miss Minnie Payne of Wilmington was a visitor here Tuesday.

Malcolm Hart and family left Tuesday morning to spend some time in Victor, Colorado.

Holden's Beach

Much progress is being made at Holden's Beach.

A hard road is being constructed from the canal across to the ocean by the WPA.

Mr. and Mrs. Delmas Hewett have moved here from Carolina Beach.

Miss Gracie Fulford, of Wilmington, spent the week-end with her parents here.

A series of services will begin at Sabbath Home Baptist Church, June 11, about 7:30 P. M., continuing through the 18th, the pastor, Rev. Gore, of South Carolina, will preach. The public is invited to attend.

Miss Almira Fulford, of Wilmington, spent the week-end with her parents here.

Friends and relatives of J. H. Holden will be glad to learn that he is returning home from the hospital in Philadelphia, where he has been for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Carlise spent Sunday with Mrs. Carlise's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Fulford.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fulford, of Southport, spent the week-end with Mr. Fulford's mother.

Friends of Lacy Lancaster will be glad to learn that he has recovered from a short illness.

U. C. Fund Passes 24 Million Mark

RALEIGH—Receipts to the North Carolina Unemployment Compensation fund had reached and passed the twenty-four million dollar mark on May 26, when the amount was \$24,008,040.97, E. W. Price, director of the Unemployment Compensation Division, announces.

Benefit payments through May 26 amounted to \$10,433,832.40, since payments started the latter part of January, 1938.

Summer Is Here



NOT EXACTLY NEWS . . . By Gene O'Brien

One trouble in getting printable beach pictures is the danger of too much exposure—and we don't mean the film . . . A lot of people around here believe that D. I. Watson could be playing professional baseball now if he had been playing on a fast amateur team for two or three years. His rifle-bullet arm is what catches the eye . . . One young lady in Southport is convinced that it isn't so much a question of how you sit on a horse as it is where you sit on a horse . . . There is no report that Orton pond has ever been drained, and it now contains millions of fish of all varieties—not to mention alligators . . . There are two sun dials in use in Southport. Mark Ferguson has one and the other is in the front yard of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Hewett . . . With no place to carry on, interest in dancing has hit an all-time low in Southport. There isn't much to keep it going, though, with the Honky Tonk closed, Caswell Beach unopened and the road to the new pavilion at Long Beach still unfinished . . . The church-boat picture on exhibition in the Chrysler Building at the New York World's Fair

was taken at the landing at Calabash . . . J. Babson, now of Briston, Va., always writes a note when he renews his subscription to The Pilot . . . Believe it or not, but the best beans we have eaten this year were raised within 100-ft. of the Brunswick county courthouse . . . John Gill planted a row along the side of his house, between it and the Hood building . . . He traveled through seven counties recently without seeing another field of corn as pretty as the one Mr. Bennie Williams is raising at the home . . . If what they always told us about frogs is true, W. B. Keziah is in for a bumper crop of warts. He's been running around holding a horned toad in his hands . . . A couple of more years there ought to be some right good sailors in Southport. Jack Christie, Donnie St. George, Johnnie Simmons, Tom Gilbreath, Lenhardt Davis, John D. O'Daniel, Buster North and several other local lads can handle a sailing outfit plenty good right now . . . Well, till next week, same time, same space, so-o-o-o long.

EFIRD'S JUNE SALE

SUMMER VALUES AT REMARKABLY LOW PRICES
EFIRD'S COMBINES QUALITY AND ECONOMY!

Entering the third week of EFIRD'S ANNUAL JUNE SALE, we are offering the most attractive VALUES of the Year . . . Fine Quality Merchandise at an Economical price!



BRADLEY SWIM SUITS . . .

... Famous for years as makers of fine sport wear, Bradley has exceeded itself in the swim suits of this season . . . Satin Lastex suits, puckerette, dressmaker models, beautiful printed patterns . . . Solid colors that are new in conception and usage . . . Lovely slim lines for the swimmer in a Bradley . . .

\$2.95 \$5.95

PLAY SUITS

Gay, cool and colorful play Suits of sharkskin, printed percale and other cool summer prints . . . smartly cut and made for comfort as well . . . perfect for summer play days . . .

94c \$1.84

Cool, Breezy DRESSES

Perfect for Summer! Youthful styles. A complete range of sizes for ladies and larger women!

\$1.84

LOVELY PRINTED CREPES . . .

... Cool and colorful fabrics that make the summer wardrobe a thing of comfort as well as beauty . . . Latest and best selected patterns and all the desired colors . . . Rough sport weaves that make summer outdoors more enjoyable . . .

29c

PRINTED PERCALE . . .

... 80 square better percale, new novelty print patterns and colors, originally sold up to 22c per yard. . . .

15c

DON'T FORGET FATHER'S DAY, JUNE 18 . . .
SUNDAY IS FATHER'S DAY—Don't Forget . . . Give HIM
A Personal GIFT From Efird's!

SHIRO-SHAKKAR TIES

Fine wash ties for summer that will compliment any ensemble . . . Nationally famous ties that have stood the test of time and have proven that they can take it—

35c EACH

3 FOR \$1.00

MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS

... Full cut and beautifully made, these shirts are all that can be desired for cool summer wear . . . white background with colored stripes . . . perfectly fitting collar, long wearing and handsome . . .

97c

DAYTONA CLOTH FOR SUMMER

Perfectly tailored of resilient Daytona cloth, suits in single and double-breasted models, sport plain backs, are just the thing to wear for a maximum of comfort on a summer day . . . all the latest colors and patterns . . . direct clothes for men at remarkably low price—

\$14.50

Efird's

WILMINGTON, N. C.