

SECTION TWO

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, December 27, 1939

The alco-holidays are here again.

Our digestive system deserves the 364-day holiday it has between Christmases.

When you begin to wonder why you cannot get along with anybody you are finally on the road to doing something about it.

It is our problem to learn how to get along with folks, not how to get along without them.

There's a difference between a man with a plan and a man with a scheme.

They know how to conserve Christmas spirits, now we need to learn how to do the same thing with the Christmas spirit so we can use a little of it all along throughout the year.

Some Thoughts About Christmas

A trip to the central part of the state Christmas day failed to show us another town of equal size that could rival the beauty of the street and house decorations in Southport.

Many homes out in the county enjoyed Christmas tree lights for the first time this year. Cheerful Christmas trees were in evidence in many homes along U. S. Highway No. 17, peeping out at passers-by.

The community tree in Southport was a beauty and, as in years gone by, Harry Aldridge did a fine job with the decoration. And speaking of Harry, he has more genuine Christmas spirit year in and year out than most anybody we know. There's no telling how many of the home decorations in town that he helped install—on his own time.

The general opinion is that Southport was better decorated this Christmas than ever before. We believe that is true, and we give most of the credit to Harry Aldridge and the way he has helped encourage Christmas lighting season after season.

The Christmas mid-night service at the Presbyterian Church was an innovation here, so far as we know, and those who waited up to attend were rewarded by a stirring sermon from Rev. J. R. Potts, who, incidentally, is doing a fine work with his congregation.

Mid-night Mass in honor of the Holy Family was celebrated by Father Frank J. Howard Christmas Eve and many protestants of the community joined with their Catholic neighbors in celebrating the first mid-night mass in the history of this community.

Few radio speakers or commentators began a talk during the holiday season without expressing thanks that our nation could celebrate the birth of Christ amidst an atmosphere of peace and good will. Yet in the absence of the death-dealing staccato of machine guns and the booming of bombs too many of our people simulated these conditions with the incessant shooting of fire crackers—a custom which we still are unable to associate in logic with the spirit of Christmas.

At no time during the year is a radio more of a boon than at Christmas, and never before have we heard finer programs of carols and plays. For us, the peak was reached when Fred Waring's glee club sang "Beautiful Savior" Christmas night.

It seems to us that we heard of more opportunities this year to help needy persons, to help make Christmas more cheerful for others, than in any recent year; and for that we are thankful. We believe that the relief agencies that have been

set up by our government have been over used by us to absolve our conscience for the normal relationship between the more fortunate toward the less fortunate during the Christmas season. It was never intended that these agencies should displace good neighborliness not charity that begins at home; merely that these should be supplemented by the government. It was a Merry Christmas indeed for those who know that the greatest joy is in giving.

Sympathetic Public

Dr. Roma S. Cheek, executive secretary of the North Carolina Commission for the Blind, commenting recently on the hoax which had students in colleges and other groups throughout the state saving match covers for a little blind boy at Rocky Mount, which proved to be a hoax, said that the incident showed both the fine sentiment of the general public and the advantage which may be taken of it.

The official did not go into detail as to the nature of the hoax, but that seemed relatively unimportant in the light of the splendid spirit of helpfulness and sympathy which this incident brought to light in the general public.

Visitors at the institution for the blind in Raleigh are impressed with the splendid work which is being accomplished there, and how people whom misfortune has overtaken are being taught to rehabilitate themselves and adjust themselves to their new status in life, rather than becoming objects of charity, which is distasteful for every person with any pride.

Alec Templeton, one of the top-notch radio entertainers and musicians of the country, is just one of the many persons who has overcome physical handicap to become successfully placed in life. There are many other examples—Thomas A. Edison was almost totally deaf from young manhood.

Be that as it may, a sympathetic public is without a doubt a tremendous comfort and definite asset to these people less fortunate than ourselves.

Imagining A War

A ubiquitous and natural tendency on the part of the American people is to envision in the news which is forthcoming from warring Europe the parallel of their own hopes and desires in this direction.

More explicitly, people in America, almost to a man, want to see Finland hold off the bearded and grizzled Soviet invader. They want to hear of the Allies successfully engaging the Nazis, and ultimately winning the war.

Therefore, for this reason, they are likely to distort the already distorted news which comes from abroad, and this makes it doubly imperative that the American people should be logical in their conclusions, and calm in their digest of the news.

Americans are an imaginative lot, and it's easy enough to let our imagination supply the missing links which might be existent in the current reports from across the Atlantic, but we should exercise caution that our own imaginations do not run away with us in this matter.

Maybe the reason they call them political circles is because there's a lot of running around, not getting anywhere.

When some men begin trying to hoist a tune, we conclude they should have used a block and tackle in the first place.

Aviation does not offer the only opportunity for the modern youth to become a rising young man.

Beware of friends who eat you up. Pretty soon they'll be demanding salt and pepper.

It generally takes a woman about the same length of time to make up her mind and her face.

Experience was a great teacher before he became one of the more popular modern radio programs.

It's bad when you run a person down, either with your automobile or with your tongue.

We dislike to see people act like it's grand larceny for you to take their picture.

It's better to be plain. Why shouldn't a rolling pin be called an implement of discipline and be done with it?

Invent a dose that will help digest a bride's biscuits, and young husbands will beat a path to your door.

Just Among The Fishermen

BY W. B. KEZIAH

PICTURES

Many people think that the straw vote and the ridiculous predictions made during the election seven years ago resulted in the passing of the Literary Digest. It is admitted here that up until those election predictions the Digest held an unusual position among publications, and that it undoubtedly received a disastrous blow as a result of its election figures, predicting the re-election of Mr. Hoover.

While admitting the above, content that the ridicule heaped on The Digest as a result of its guessing wrong had very little effect in bringing about its suspension as a publication. It may have hurried the day by a short time, but The Digest did not go under from having guessed wrong, in the election.

For several years before its suspension it was guessing wrong in what the public wanted. The trend of public desire in literature was running towards pictures, a thing which The Digest disdained in order to pursue a staid and drab course, giving plenty of solid reading and little else, especially in the way of pictures.

So, we think, The Digest went under as a result of not catering more to the modern demand for pictures. At least the publications that have sprung into life during the past decade and which are devoting themselves almost entirely to pictures, seem to all be doing well, even if they started without the prestige that The Digest had when it first hit the toboggan.

Among the outstanding picture magazines of today is LIFE. It is still an infant in years but its picture contents are international in their interests. With its pictures it covers everything from mansion to slums and it and other picture magazines are rapidly becoming a household word in several countries.

We are moved to write at this length about pictures and magazines as a result of one of LIFE'S best cameramen having spent some 24 hours in Brunswick county last week. With him was Miss Mary Joyce Walsh, accredited with being the queen of Florida beauties. They made many pictures, some of them will undoubtedly appear in LIFE—they will be of great publicity value to Brunswick county.

The visitors had hardly moved on from Southport before a letter streaked in from Bill Sharpe, No. 1 publicity man for North Carolina. Bill realized that the visit of the party was a good thing for North Carolina. His note speaks for itself. And here it is: "Just a little note right now to congratulate you on the way you handled the LIFE party. Nice going, boy! Hope it gets spread all over the magazine. Best wishes for the holiday season and may the next year be the biggest Southport and Brunswick county has ever had.—Bill Sharpe."

NEW YEAR

While hoping that everybody had a Merry Christmas, we can jump over to the future tense and say that it is our most sincere conviction that a real New Year is about to dawn for Brunswick county. For months now, things have been shaping up for substantial things in the way of industries. If work makes people happy, there should be plenty of happy people in Brunswick in 1940.

What helps one part of the country will help the whole of it. At the moment it appears that the location of some good things are already definitely placed. Opening for things in other sections of the county should begin to present themselves before the passage of many months. Brunswick is scheduled to have a great year and it can be made still greater if there is united work and cooperation on the part of the citizenship.

FIGHT FIRES

During the past decade each year has been better than the preceding one in the matter of forest fire prevention work. County Agent J. E. Dodson remarked to us last week that it was amazing how fire prevention conscious the Brunswick people now were.

We hope they will keep on being conscious of the value of timber. It is one of the greatest sources of wealth that Brunswick has. In addition the prevention of forest fires insures streams being stocked with fish and woods with game. Every care should be taken to prevent forest fires getting started, and when they start from circumstances over which there is no control it is up to everybody to turn out and fight them.

"Get my kit ready quick", shouted the doctor. "Some fellow has phoned that he can't live without me".

"Oh, that call is for me", said his daughter, as she seized the phone and glued her ear to it.

WASHINGTON LETTER

Washington, Dec. 27.—Within a week the gay, holiday spirit here will have evaporated and been replaced by grim political warfare. The struggle for place and power will undoubtedly leave its mark on the affairs of the congressional session, which will be ushered into the Presidential campaign year of 1940 early next week. There is a marked division of opinion among leaders of the two major political parties as to the need for a long or short term. Some lawmakers, who are candidates for re-election, favor a limited session to permit more time on the home grounds during the primaries. Others prefer prolonging the meeting until the eve of the party conventions in the summer as a means of riveting the public's mind of Capitol Hill doings.

Foreign policies, national defense, the farm problem and deficits are likely features for early debate. Among the early arrivals are many leaders of the Democratic party who call at the White House in hopes of shaping the text of the President's two messages—one on the state of the nation in the form of an annual address with recommendations and the other limited for fiscal matters. Intimations that Mr. Roosevelt will recommend special taxes for defense and other spending purposes is creating a panicky feeling as anything affecting the voters' pocketbook in a campaign year makes the political future of the incumbents very uncertain. An avalanche of proposed measures calling for expenditure of the people's money is reported ready to descend on harassed committees as part of the political fodder.

The public demand for frequent reports on the weather is overtaxing government resources. The Chief of the U. S. Weather Bureau in his annual report this week calls for more skilled aides by "encouragement of meteorological education and research in universities in various parts of the country." The day of guessing is gone for too much depends on accuracy of forecasts. Veterans are given re-fresher courses to keep abreast of the latest scientific developments in meteorology and recruits are given in-service training. The government says: "There are few human activities which can boast complete indifference to weather, present or future."

Believe it or not, a government study of industrial accidents for 1938 and just completed shows that workers in plants producing

The unsung hero of Christmas was Mark Ferguson, who furnished iver for about half the porch decorations in town. . . . And Harry Aldridge is our authority for the statement that Southport has more Christmas lights than ever this season. . . . Top listening during the past week were the Fred Waring radio quarter-hours, each ending with the glee club singing a familiar Christmas carol. . . . The accent is on youth at the Amuzu for the next week. Tonight it is "The Young In Heart." The New Year feature is "Tarzan Finds A Son."

You pay your money and you take your choice, but we'll stick by the southern teams on New Year's Day. We choose Tennessee over Southern Cal.; Tulane over Texas Tech; Georgia Tech over Missouri; and Clemson over Boston—but don't bet more than a dime on the Tulane-Texas Tech game. . . . The odds are that All-American Banks McFadden will shed his moleskins in time to lead his

explosives had fewer accidents than those in trades popularly considered far less hazardous. Loggers and sawmill workers had the highest frequency rate. The official data has an encouraging trend for it discloses that fatalities and disabling injuries fell off in 1938 as compared with the previous years. Those employed in the construction industry "accounted for more disabling injuries than any other industrial group, with a total of 292,200, of which 2,600 resulted in death and 14,600 in permanent injuries. Agriculture accounted for 267,400 injuries, and also for the largest number of fatalities, 4,400."

Campaign managers and publicists for various candidates and parties are giving close study to an analysis of public interest as represented in votes on state proposals in 1939. The Bureau of the Census report reveals that the year now expiring was an "off season." Only 12 of the 48 States submitted proposals to their respective electorates in 1939, in contrast to 36 States submitting proposals in 1938. A total of 61 State-wide measures was submitted to voters in 1939, but 33 were submitted by one State—Georgia. Three-quarters of the measures were approved. The striking feature of the study which worries the professional vote-getters is with the exception of Ohio and California where the pension issue held the attention of the citizens. In the 9 other States, the largest vote on a single proposal in 1938 and just completed shows was less than 42 percent of the that workers in plants producing

Clemson College Conference basketball champions to a repeat performance in Raleigh early in March.

Dock, one of the town's best young bird owners by Captain Fred Willing, died last week while at his favorite sport, victim of a hunting accident. . . . And that reminds us, there are as many good bird dogs in town now as there has been in previous years. Hunters tell us the dry weather is making it mighty hard to find birds. . . . If you have any duck hunting or deer driving to do you'll have to wind it up this week. January 1st is the deadline.

No master of ethics of the sea, we confess we're puzzled at the German's choice of scuttling the Graf Spee instead of accepting internment for the duration of the war. And we still wonder why the liner Columbus wasn't carried into a nearby port, her right under international law since she was a non-belligerent.

dinners because foreign guests are handled according to definite ranking adopted by the Department of State and accepted by the foreign representatives. . . . even goes so far as to apply to the children of the diplomats here. Yet the protocol rules many a worried hostess of headaches which outside of official circles would provide a laugh for the average American



SOUTHPORT PUROL STATION

JOHN FULWOOD, Prop.

SOUTHPORT, N. C.

NOTICE! NOTICE! CALL FOR TAXES

I will be at the places cited below at the time designated for the purpose of collecting taxes. PENALTY BEGINS, FEB. 1, 1940. PAY NOW AND SAVE COST.

- EXUM—Bennett's Store, Jan. 17th..... 10 to 11 A. M.
FREELAND—Simmon's Store, Jan. 17th 11:30 to 12:30 P. M.
ASH POST OFFICE, Jan. 17th 1 to 2 P. M.
LONGWOOD, Jan. 17th 2:30 to 3:30 P. M.
HICKMAN'S CROSS ROADS, Jan. 17th 3:45 to 5:00 P. M.
THOMASBORO, January 18th 10:00 to 11:00 A. M.
GRISSETT TOWN—Parker's Store, Jan. 18th 11:15 to 1 P. M.
LOCKWOODS FOLLY — Roach's Store, Jan. 18th 1:30 to 3 P. M.
BOONE'S NECK—Robinson's Store, Jan. 18th 3:15 to 4:15 P. M.
LOCKWOODS FOLLY—Varnum's Store, Jan. 19th 10 to 12 A. M.
LOCKWOODS FOLLY—Kirby's Store, Jan. 19th 1 to 4 P. M.
SHALLOTTE—Post Office Square, Jan. 20th 2 to 5 P. M.
NORTH WEST—Lonnie McKoy's Store, Jan. 24th 11 to 12 A. M.
NORTH WEST—H. O. Peterson's Store, Jan. 24th 12:30 to 1:30 P. M.
NORTH WEST—Mrs. A. M. Chinnis' Store, Jan. 24th 2 to 3 P. M.
LELAND POST OFFICE, Jan. 24th 3:15 to 4:30 P. M.
WINNABOW—Henry's Store, Jan. 26th 11 to 1 P. M.
BOLIVIA—January 26th 1:30 to 4 P. M.
SHALLOTTE—Post Office Square, Jan. 27th 2 to 5 P. M.

CHAS. E. GAUSE TAX COLLECTOR