

THE STATE PORT PILOT
Southport, N. C.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY
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Entered as second-class matter April 26, 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, March 27, 1940

Some people couldn't draw a straight line, and then couldn't walk it; they did.

Contacts lead to contracts.

Anticipation is one of the finest motivating influences.

The man who can't take a defeat would likely make a mighty poor winner.

There is a rule that you cannot look back through any except the last bridge trick; if they'd fix it so that is the only one you could relay in conversation, bridge would be a more enjoyable game.

There is a conviction in the minds of most men that they are master. It may be an employee, it may be his wife, his child or his dog, but sooner or later his tyranny will out.

At Play

Any expense incurred in erecting the outdoor basketball goals on the garrison has been repaid ten times over by the hours of play and exercise enjoyed by boys and girls of the community.

One result of this, we believe, will be to develop some fine young athletes for Southport. More important, however, is the fact that a child engaged in vigorous exercise is healthy both in mind and spirit.

We hope that something will be done to get the town's tennis courts in shape by the time attention is ready to turn from basketball to that sport.

Planned World

It is difficult for us to appreciate the degree to which the world in which we live is ordered and planned.

In school, perhaps you remember, we were told that no single snowflake is like another—and secretly wondered how the teacher could be sure.

Well, pick up a catalogue. Did you ever stop to think of the Herculean task involved in accurately picturing and correctly describing each of the thousands of items? Take a look at the clothes worn by the next group of people who pass. No garment 'just happened'; each one was designed and the finished product was visualized before the first stitch was sewn.

No need to invade the field of science and invention, for there as in no other realm is there a premium upon planning and intelligent foresight.

Sort of complex, don't you think, all this scheming and planning? Right you are, and it leaves a mighty slim chance for the person who elects to muddle through from day to day without troubling to map out his course.

A Good Idea

In Washington last week, Senator Josiah W. Bailey told newsmen that the President is showing "real enthusiasm" about the fishing trip to North Carolina.

Senator Bailey wrote to Bruce Ethridge director of the North Carolina Department of Conservation and Development, saying:

"Let me suggest that you with one man from Oregon Inlet, one from Hatteras, one from Ocracoke, one from Morehead and Beaufort, and one from the Cape Fear waters, should seek an interview with the President and give him a formal invitation."

The senator added, "If you will select the delegation, I will undertake to make the appointment with the President."

Mr. Bailey also revealed that Mr. Roosevelt has gone so far with his plans as to inquire about harborage for the presidential yacht.

Following a talk with Allen C. Ewing, the editor of The Wilmington Star-News wrote an editorial suggesting W. B. Keziah as the most logical emissary from this section. To which suggestion we add our voice in loud acclaim.

There is no more enthusiastic promoter for this part of the coast than our friend and fellow townsman. Mr. Keziah, and we have a hunch that President Roosevelt's heart would immediately warm up to the secretary of the local chamber of commerce.

We appreciate the tone of The Star-News editorial, which seemed to suggest that this be made a joint-community affair between Southport and Wilmington. Carried through to its logical conclusion in this same friendly spirit of co-operation, we have visions of F.D.R. trying his luck out on Frying Pan ere many moons have flown.

A Good Creed

Frankly, we never heard of the Concatenated Order of Friends until W. B. Keziah, secretary of the Southport Chamber of Commerce, recently was voted into membership at the instance of Jackson Matthews, advertising executive who recently visited relatives here.

As a matter of fact, we didn't know the meaning of the word concatenated until we consulted our dusty dictionary. There we learn that it is, quote: "To link together; unite in a series or chain."

But, be that as it may, we never saw a saner, more common sense creed than that proposed by the organization, and we pass it along to you for what it is worth:

"We believe that happiness is the goal of desire of every human heart and a very real result of a determined effort to love justice; to long for the right; to love mercy; to pity the suffering; to assist the weak; to forget wrongs and remember benefits; to love the truth; to be sincere; to utter honest words; to love liberty; to love wife and child and friend; to make a happy home; to love the beautiful in art, in nature, to cultivate the mind; to be familiar with the mighty thoughts that genius has expressed, the noble deeds of all the world; to cultivate courage and cheerfulness; to make others happy; to fill life with generous acts, the warmth of loving words; to discard error; to destroy prejudice; to receive new truths with gladness; to cultivate hope; to attract and deserve friends; to see the calm beyond the storm, the dawn beyond the night; to do the best that can be done and then be resigned. This, we believe, is the religion of reason—the creed of science—that satisfies the brain and heart of Men of Good Will."

IT CAN'T HAPPEN HERE

(Hertford County Herald)

One of the policies of the Nazi Government of Germany which has aroused more indignation in America than anything else reported in the news from overseas, is the brutal treatment of racial minorities in regions where the German Government has gained control.

Besides the persecution of Jews, in accordance with the Nazi doctrine of racial superiority, the reports from Czechoslovakia and Poland are filled with tales of almost unbelievable brutality toward those conquered peoples. From Poland trustworthy observers send news that what amounts to a deliberate effort to exterminate the entire populace is under way.

Those are examples of what can happen when racial hatreds are sufficiently aroused, especially if they are made part of a party doctrine and the party responsible for them gets control of a government.

A parallel situation exists in Russia, only in Russia the party in power has not directed its venom toward a particular race but rather toward a particular economic class. Everybody who has been able to gain wealth by his own efforts, or who has inherited wealth, is an object of hatred to the Communist Government of Russia and is marked for extermination. Hundreds of thousands of Russians have been put to death by the Stalinist government for the mere crime of possessing property.

Those are matters to keep in mind, especially by Americans who are inclined to listen to starry-eyed prophets of a new order of things, promulgating to the youth of America doctrines long discarded by our people and newly imported from Europe as panaceas for all our social and economic ills.

They are false prophets. We should steer clear of them and their teachings.

"MUFFLING" WASHINGTON

(Lenoir News-Topic)

Father Coughlin thinks the Father of his Country isn't being treated right. "Is the spirit of Washington vanishing?" he asked in his last Sunday address. "Is the name of the father of our Country being muffled adroitly, consciously and purposely?"

From the start of the World War, he says, "politicians began to weave a veil of silence with which to mantle the teachings of Washington," and he finds that situation continuing today.

Well, Jefferson has come forward steadily in recent decades, and he bulks ever larger as a great exponent of democracy and humanity. But is Washington thereby thrust down? There is surely room for both of these great Americans in their countrymen's hearts.

As for an insidious plot to discredit Washington, Father Coughlin seems to be exercising his rare talent for finding a conspiracy where none exists.

Just Among The Fishermen

By W. B. KEZIAH

The deadline for writing this week's column was here. One of the ideas for it was to express a wonder as to what had become of Ole Man Frank L. Johnson, Coca-Cola potentate of Statesville, and a great admirer of Southport. Frank had not been heard from in several weeks. In the mail that very morning we found the following letter:

"Dear Colonel: "The enclosed check will pay for 'my home' paper until October, 1940. I'm coming down there one of these days and make that Swede Postmaster's (He ain't a Swede, he's a darned Yankee—Keziah) picture in the last issue look like a piker. Tell him to get ready for some real fishin'."

"I often think of the gang down that way, and while I was at the fire house last night I saw a chair that had two of its legs whittled about off. I told the firemen that some one from Southport must have been around to show them how to cut up a chair while chewing tobacco."

"Remember me to all the fellows, gossipers, whittlers and tobacco chewers. Tell the pilots and Engineer Harry Weeks I miss being in their midst, but hope to get down before long. "Cordially yours "Ole Man Frank."

JUST among the fishermen it is known that the reason why the big fish get away more often than the little ones is because they are so big.

IF WE have to feed the gulls much longer we will be broke buying bread. Some fisherman had better go out and catch the blooming birds a good mess of fish.

OUR FRIEND Dr. Oscar White of Greensboro has sent us a Fine new pair of glasses, free gratis for nothing except to aid him in telling the big fish from little ones.

WITH everybody writing in and wanting to know how and what kind of fish are biting, boatmen are requested to pass on information that will enable us to answer.

WITH school children as interested as they now are in forest fire prevention essays, everything looks good for continued forest fire prevention work.

MOST disgusted man we have seen lately was Dr. L. C. Fergus. The occasion was when he hooked a six or seven-pound big mouth bass and his blooming line broke.

WITH two parties Saturday, the saltwater sportsmen are not waiting until the freshwater season closes before they become active outside.

THE outlook for boats that will be able to render service to visiting sportsmen is becoming better every day. Some real fishing should be done this year.

PRESIDENT Roosevelt may possibly be induced to come here on one of his fishing trips. If he does come it will be the greatest advertisement we could receive.

AS an Easter tribute to fishing, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur S. Mowery brought this column a big strawberry ice cream pie all of the way from Salisbury Saturday.

WHEN the little two year old tot of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Jelks of Winsboro, S. C. asked us Saturday if we were tired, we went to wondering if we held a monopoly in reading faces.

WHEN he called up Saturday with the offer of 50-dozen daffodils for the hospital and churches, Charley Matthews of Frank Sherrill's Bald Head Island showed true neighborliness.

THANKS to Sam Bennett, R. I. Mintz, Bill Jorgensen, Mrs. D. M. Davis and Captain H. H. Bowmer for gas money and boat for a little friendly gesture in keeping with Easter.

ALTHOUGH she is only twelve or thirteen years old, Mary Florence Moore, Saturday handled the wheel of a boat in a way that suggested that in stormy weather and in a sou'-wester and other storm rags, she would make a pretty good picture.

FINALLY, we have not forgotten that we were real glad to see Mr. and Mrs. James Pearce of Camden, N. J., among the many real friends of Southport here during the past few days.

Shalotte News

Talmadge Sellers of Louisburg College and Wilmington visited friends and relatives Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Wm. F. Teachey spent the past week end with her cousin, Mrs. Earl Bleckmon, formerly Miss Louise Swain, in Raleigh. Mrs. Grace Thomas and daughter, "Patsy" of Philadelphia, are visiting Mrs. Thomas' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Goley.

Miss Johnnie Mae Russ spent the holidays in Burgaw. Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Risley arrived Saturday from New Jersey after a visit with Mr. Risley's parents.

Misses Vera White and Maries Bowen were visitors in Wilmington Saturday.

SOUTHPORT SCHOOL NEWS

DEBATE TEAM

The debate teams of Southport met the teams of Leland and Shallotte Tuesday, March 19. Our negative team won, but our school was eliminated because the affirmative team lost by a 2 to 1 vote. The judges informed the losing debaters that it was a close debate and that they had no criticism to offer in way of improvement.

Our teams will go to Burgaw and Whiteville on March 29. The negative team will meet Whiteville at Burgaw and the affirmative team will meet Burgaw at Whiteville.

Members of our debating teams are:

Affirmative: Annie Margaret Watts and Marcellus Cox. Negative: Virginia McKeithan and Martha Grey Brown.

CHAPEL PLAY

At our regular chapel program Thursday morning the 9th grade presented a one-act play entitled "The Little White Lie". It definitely showed the trouble that can be caused by telling untruths. Those taking part in the program were: Frances Cox, Gilda Arnold, Doris Price, Margaret Carr, Helen Evans, Glenn Price, Doris Hickman, Pauline Brown, Mary Jeanette Russ, John O'Daniels, Basil Watts and Mildred Lancaster.

SENIOR CLASS PLAY

Did you know there is a haunted schoolhouse in our community? Well, there is and everybody in town is going to see it when they witness the three-act Mystery-comedy play by the title of "The Haunted Schoolhouse", which is being produced by the senior class in the high school auditorium on the evening of April 9. Imagine an old school bell that rings all by itself, a murdered teacher who suddenly appears, talks to people, then vanishes again! Oh, it's all very shuddery and exciting, but there is a plausible explanation for all that happens and a lot of good comedy situations to relieve the suspense. You'll be sitting on the edge of your seat and get your excitement, so you'd better pick out a good seat. Tickets will soon be on sale for "The Haunted Schoolhouse". Pay back all those social debts you owe by getting together a large party and come to see this exciting play at 8:00 o'clock on April 9.

NINTH GRADE

Our grade mothers, Mrs. Hickman and Mrs. Arnold, entertained us with a party which took place at Mrs. Annie Mae Watts' home at 7:30 on Wednesday night, March 13. Much fun and plenty of entertainment took place before the delicious refreshments were served. After the social hour an old fashion candy pulling took place. Three teachers of our high school were present, Mr. Livingston, Mr. Richards and Miss Ward.

FIELD TRIP

Our Biology Class went on a field trip Monday morning, March 11, looking for small plants that have been the topic for study for the past week. We found many interesting plants and we feel that our trip was worth-while.

FORESTRY ESSAYS

Many Southport high school students have become interested and have entered the county-wide essay contest on "Prevention of Forest Fires". Within these essays very much advice will be found and we hope everyone will take these hints and help us to prevent fires that harm our valuable forests.

SENIOR FRENCH

Members of the senior French class are now enjoying a new French story "L'Abbi Constantin". It is much more interesting than "Sans Famille", which we completed several weeks ago. Several members are planning to write some of the latest dance hits into French.

HERE AND THERE

Ghosts seem to be stalking among the members of the Senior class again; this time scaring them in "The Haunted Schoolhouse."

We congratulate the juniors on their "Easy Money".

It seems that those same certain freshmen and sophomore girls seem to take great pleasure in making the dignified seniors jump and run to keep from being hit by a "mere pebble".

We wonder what happened to the so popular game of dodge ball.

The sophomores don't seem to be able to keep out of trouble when they tell "A Little White Lie".

"We are learning to like criticism", I wonder which class said that. Maybe it was Confucius.

Confucius' brothers seems to be becoming a great philosopher, too.

There appear to be a few budding poets among the high school students. Can you name them?

LIKED SINGING

William Whitehead, native of Wilmington, now an actor in New York City, spent Saturday night here in order to hear the early Easter morning singing by the Southport negroes. Olin Dows, Washington and New York artist, also was among the early morning listeners to the spirituals.

--- NOT EXATLY NEWS ---

The first definite notes of Spring are echoing in the air and it's high time the local baseball team was putting in spring training. It won't be necessary for them to make the trip to Florida this year as we furnish a very suitable climate for this sport. Among other holdovers from last year will be all-star Billy Du Newton, backstop, Slingin' Red Farmer of the mound corps, Slow Gandi Willing, and the Watson boys. "Wimpy" Wolfe, slugging outfielder of last year will be sorely missed.

Bremen Furless tells us that South of the Border" is NOT a Western although it stars Gene Autrey in another singing role . . . The latest Marx Bros. farce bows here Monday under the title of "At The Circus." Groucho, Chico, and Harpo turn their attention to the Big Top for some of the best situations in any of their comedies to date. Kenny Baker plays the romantic lead opposite Florence Rice. His singing stands out as usual while he shows no little ability for the lighter side of drama.

Our friend Charlie Wilkins, now enjoying a sojourn in Georgia, writes his regret at not being here with his friends of the Whittlers Park. A book could be embellished with the glowing descriptions he quotes of some of the landscapes and citizens . . . We hear the two doctors are planning a drug shop of their own . . . Jay Bee obliges with a shindig Friday nite. He's expecting a trumpet man from Wilmington to sit in on that evening. This combo should be hot . . . Shrimp trucks are being put in readiness with an opti-

mistic view for a good season. The boats start their daily runs to the fish and shrimp grounds shortly . . . The date of arrival for the fourteen female camera enthusiasts is eagerly awaited. They arrive Monday to spend a day at Bald Head and Fort Caswell. A dozen Southport boys have applied to go along to help Keziah watch over the fair ones.

If you want a second helping of the Kay Fager College of musical knowledge, tune in on WOR at 8 o'clock on Thursday evening for a re-broadcast. Only trouble is the students never seem to profit by experience, but miss the same questions they missed the night before . . . Most original imprinted check we've had the pleasure of endorsing lately is that of Frank Johnson, of Statesville, and Southport, bearing a none to flattering caricature of the maker.

If Keziah is made a member of a committee to invite President Franklin D. Roosevelt to come to this section on a fishing trip we'll lay you out to one that F.D.R. gets patted on the back and told he "is doing pretty well for a country boy" . . . Dr. Fergus really hooked the big fish that got away Friday afternoon—but he signed for a return boat.

Could there be anything wrong with a suggestion that one mighty good way to raise money for furnishing a room in the Doshier Memorial Hospital Annex would be a good three-act play featuring the best of local talent and presented on five consecutive nights in the consolidated high school auditoriums of Brunswick county? We'll fer it.

BOLIVIA SCHOOL NEWS

SPRING IS HERE

We are enjoying our study of birds and other things that tell us that it is spring.

We want to get our volley ball net up so we can play in the sunshine. We are happy to join in the clean up committee.

FIRST GRADE

We are busy now getting up our health program for chapel. We are learning how to arrange our spring flowers in vases. In the 1st grade we have a new coat room that we like.

SEVENTH GRADE

On Monday, March 18, the seventh grade baseball team beat the sixth grade team 31 to 13. Plans are being made now by Mercer Sullivan to organize a seventh grade basketball team to play the sixth grade. Mercer Sullivan and Author Knox are the

BEST BASKETBALL PLAYERS.

BASKETBALL FINALS
The basketball season ended with a bang here Monday when the finals were played in the intra mural tournament which has been in progress during the past week.

Meeting in the final tilt were the 8th and 9th grade girls and the 8th and 11th grade boys. In the first game the 9th grade girls emerged victorious 11-4 due largely to the accurate shooting of Sadie Cavenaugh and Ruby McDowell.

The boys' game was close throughout. The regular game ended with the score tied 8-8. After a three minutes period the score stood 10-10. Playing "suicide ball" in the second extra period, the seniors finally won 12-11. Not too much credit, however, can be given the 8th graders. Smaller in size and more inexperienced, they in both games showed real ability and fighting spirit.

After the games Coach Chadwick presented cups to the winning teams.

Boone's Neck

Miss Irene Clemmons, of Southport, Miss Pat Williams, and Mrs. Shylte and children, of Wilmington, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Robinson Sunday.

Stetson Robinson was admitted to the Doshier Memorial Hospital Sunday.

The Boone's Neck Home Demonstration Club will hold its monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. W. E. Bellamy Friday afternoon, March 29, at 2:30 o'clock.

MOVE
Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Reece have moved into the Brinkham home formerly occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas St. George. The latter have moved into an upstairs apartment at Mr. St. George's old home. Mrs. Ed Newton and family will move into the residence formerly occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Reece.

LARGEST USED CAR SALE

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