

The State Port Pilot

Southport, N. C.

Published Every Wednesday

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(On Leave of Absence, In U. S. N. R.)

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Wednesday, June 20, 1945

Would Please Them

Do we want to please and give new courage and heart to the Japanese people? Naturally, the answer is "No." Yet we will do that very thing if the 30th of June comes and goes and with it goes the report to Japan that the American people have fallen down on subscribing to the 7th War Loan.

The war in Europe is over. The blood of America's sons is no longer being shed over there. But for those who fought and died there it will be an everlasting disgrace and dishonor if the people back in America do not loan the government for which they died the money with which to finish the job.

Don't for an instant forget that we still have a war with Japan. Don't think that you have to buy anything as your part of helping to win this war. You are not buying anything when you buy War Bonds. You are simply investing your money in the safest way it can be invested.

You say you do not want to please the Japanese. It is not what you say, it will be what you do, between now and June 30th, that reveals the real answer.

Brunswick Making Progress

R. F. Beasley, widely known editor of Monroe, spent last week at Long Beach. Coming here with Mrs. Beasley for a few days of rest, Mr. Beasley did not come as a stranger. A number of years ago he often came here and at that time he believed in the possibilities of this county, however distant a realization of the possibilities might be.

Coming in last week almost the first thing he said upon meeting friends, was that the good roads, good schools, good churches and good farming in Brunswick were astonishing when he compared them to what he found here fifteen years ago. The transformation in farming and in farm living was especially pleasing to him. He thought, as many others now think and know, that Brunswick has been, and is still making, solid substantial progress.

Storm Must Be Brewing

When the war in Europe ended, the Pacific Theater naturally began to claim most of the newspaper headlines and still does. But, it is noteworthy that the ending of the war in Europe has not yet brought any sensational reports of great gains or attempts at great gains in the Pacific.

We were holding our own and making gains in the Pacific when the war in Europe ended. We are still holding our own and making gains, but as yet there has been no great surge forward, such as many of the American people expected.

It takes a long time to shift men and supplies from one ocean to another. While there is no doubt that many thousands of American, British, Canadian and Australian soldiers who fought Germany and Italy are already converging in the Pacific, it may take time before huge concerted action is taken.

One thing is sure, the storm is brewing. It will not be long now until the Japanese people will realize, as the American people already realize, that the doom of Japan is written in the books.

Not Ruled By The Spanish

As a sort of prelude to the war in Europe the Spanish people were overthrown by Franco, the puppet of Hitler and Mussolini.

Although neither Hitler or Mussolini now have the power to give aid to their long-time mouthpiece and ally, Franco still rules Spain, and you may be sure he rules it in the same way that his friends and masters of other days bade him.

When Spain was undergoing her many years of civil war she had enough traitors to place Franco in power, with the powerful aid he received from Italy and Germany. With both Hitler and Mussolini supposedly dead, the aid to keep Franco in power has increased instead of diminishing. Spain is now overrun with German and Italian officers and soldiers who fled there to escape punishment. There are even suggestions that Hitler, once reported dead, may be living as a refugee in Spain.

One thing is certain. All of Spain's new found citizens, acquired from defunct Germany and Italy, are heart and soul in their support of Franco. The Spanish people no longer rule Spain. The unhappy country has been taken over entirely by quislings and fugitives.

The Shock Is Late

What should shock us most now about the revelations of recent German atrocities, is the fact that we are so shocked.

Now in the news-columns of the daily papers, the photographs in papers and magazines, the eye-witness accounts, the tales of returning soldiers, the terrible motion-picture records, we are seeing what the Germans did (or allowed to be done, it is all one in a totalitarian state), to slave labor, political prisoners, and prisoners of war. Yet it is an appalling revelation of our own state of mind that we had to wait for these revelations to drive the shock home to us.

Does anyone still think this is a new manifestation of Germanism? Did no one ever stop to consider that if you train the cream of your university youth (long, long before Hitler) to fight duels for the scars that were honorable on their faces, you were creating Lublin camp? Did no one ever stop to consider that when the cruel brutality of conscript army training (long, long before Hitler) led both to the highest suicide rate in the world and to emigration from Germany, Dachau was being built? Did no one ever stop to consider that the extermination of the Jews of Europe by the Master Race would lead straight to the starved skeletons of French, Polish, Russian, British, and American prisoners of war?

Why are we shocked now? Was not the time for shock in 1870, in 1914, in 1933? Germanism has merely reached its logical and inevitable conclusion. These things—Dachau, Lublin, Vught, Stalag 9—all the horrible list—these are but the end results, foretold—long before Hitler, long, long before V-E Day.

Everybody Will Get Caught—Later

Members of price panels, whose job it is to enforce OPA regulations, are volunteers. Recently in Westfield, N. J. an entire price panel resigned, with this statement: "It has been apparent to the price panel for some time that price control has not been effective in our territory, principally due to the disinterest and lack of cooperation by the general public. After two years of strenuous effort in trying to enlist consumer and merchant support, we find that our efforts to stem the inflationary trend have been of little value. Experience has shown that while most consumers admit that price control is necessary, they are unwilling to make any personal sacrifice to make it work. Too many people are willing to pay prices over the ceiling to obtain what they want."

The italics are ours. In those words lies the key as to whether we have uncontrolled inflation or not. The government is doing what it can to prevent runaway prices. To enforce the regulations it is estimated that one person out of every five in the country would have to be an enforcement officer. So the chances are you won't get caught when you pay more than the ceiling price for chicken . . . or when the butcher slips you a steak without requiring those red points . . . or when the man at the gas station fills your tank so you can go on a jaunt to the country.

You won't get caught now. Hundreds of thousands of Americans are doing those things—and others—every day. They form a group who believes that anything goes—as long as you can get away with it. They even boast about it. But . . . watch it . . . when prices double, and the cost of living soars where pay envelopes can't compass the cost of food and clothes and rent any more, and everybody's caught, they'll be the first to shout: "Why didn't the government do something about this?"

The Rovin' Reporter

(Continued From Page One)

going about his pleasure of wading and prodding with his gig. He took one flounder that weighed nine and three fourth pounds. Another weighed eight and a half pounds. In all he got 19 big fellows. He was so pleased with his performance that he left instructions with our friend, Mrs. E. M. Cox, that she tell us about it.

Ten days ago Brunswick people were going about the needed matter of investing in war bonds in a manner distressingly slow. Maybe they were just not being urged to invest in these securities, they were busy about other things. Something had to be done. LeRoy Mintz, county chairman for the bond drive, and this roving reporter decided that something had to be done to call attention to the drive and interest people in buying bonds. It appeared that some advertising might help. Since this idea was arrived at a total of 22 Brunswick business houses have been approached and asked if they wanted to join in sponsoring war bond advertising. Of this number that have been seen exactly 22—every man and woman who has been seen—who joined in paying for war bond advertising. The amount they should contribute has been left entirely to them. Not one has contributed less than \$5.00 to the cause. It is easy to see that the business people at Shallotte, Supply and Bolivia are all sold on war bonds being a good investment for the folks of Brunswick. Southport and some other sections of the county may come in next week for advertising of the final stages of the bond drive.

Never thought we would run across a Shallotte fisherman, several of them, who could not identify a fish of any sort. Neither did we think we couldn't. The other day Amos Stanley brought a big fellow to Shallotte, with his catch of other fish. When he asked us what it was we were so completely surprised that we forgot the name of the critter. We knew what it was but could not think up its name. Several fellows said it was this and several others said it was that. Finally one guy said it was a steamboat and that was what we knew it to be at times when our thinking machinery was functioning properly.

Sheriff C. P. Willetts of Bolivia, Ford Dealer at times when there are Fords to deal with, is getting ready for post-war activities. He has been moving some buildings from property he owns and this week he confided to us that he hoped to get started on a large new brick Ford place, some time this year. He said the building would be 60 by 100 feet. It will be quite an addition to things at Bolivia.

Having been raised on a farm it puts us in high spirits when we see Brunswick farmers with good crops. By the same token we feel bad when things are not so good. The crops are not our baby, we just feel a bit of kindred interest in the other fellows business. While crops are pretty good this year, we got the blues last Saturday just to go around and note how badly rain was needed.

With Glenn M. Tucker to be in charge of their school the coming session the folks around Leland are already laying big plans to rejuvenate things, to put pep into the school work and build it up. Mack Jones, whose father would be a good sport fisherman if he did not associate too much with post master Yaskell of Southport, is a sort of a secretary of the school rebuilding committee. When he and the other good folks at Leland start out to aid in improving their school they are handling something that has a lot of potentialities. The section around Leland is one of the fastest growing in Brunswick. The Leland school is capable of growing fast and far and of contributing to community growth.

W. E. Gore, young Shallotte man, has returned home after a three months tour of the Pacific with his expenses paid but nothing else and nothing for him to do. He is still not clear in his mind as to why the trip was made. Having had several years of experience with the U. S. Army Engineers he signed up 3 months ago to go to islands far down in the Pacific and work on a dredge there. In a way all went well, his ticket was furnished, likewise sustenance. The only trouble was that the job was not there when he arrived. After some weeks of drawing his sustenance and "Helping Isaac without pay." He was provided with a ticket back home. His father is understood to have provided him with a shovel and set him to mixing concrete as soon as he returned.

Maybe it is born into them to be that way. Maybe the bus company people impress upon their drivers importance of courtesy and consideration to the traveling public. Whichever way you will have it, we have

run across some very accommodating bus drivers around here and we feel higher regard for the bus companies as a result of meeting up with such drivers. It happens that we have to ride Grayhound buses from Shallotte to Supply every week, and often between other points. Nearly every time when we board a Grayhound bus we find that Joe Whatley is the driver. Always in good humor, alert, energetic and of pleasing personality, he makes a fine impression on his passengers.

Joe Cochran, Southporter who loves his rod, reel and what the nearby freshwaters afford, chased us down at noon the other day to advise he had gone out fishing early that morning. The results of his trip and the use of a Creek Chub had been that he reeled in four nice fish. They totalled seven and three fourth pounds in weight. As usual, Joe hooked a big one on this trip, brought it alongside the boat and there—it got away.

Forgetful of the fact that if there was any fish up there worth fishing for the Yankees would have caught them, Herman Stanaland of Shallotte and Charley Wells of Southport, set out for Ocean City, Md., and points north, to do some fishing, last week. Mrs. Herman at Shallotte heard from Herman Saturday. They had arrived at Ocean City with both trawlers, thought Ocean City was a beautiful place, but up to that time had not done any fishing as the weather had been bad since they arrived.

A resident of the Brunswick River Bridge community, near Wilmington, remarked to us Saturday that one of the greatest improvements they had benefited by up there was the appointment of O. W. Perry as a Rural Policeman. Perry, said this citizen, soon closed up two or three of the worst places in the community and he is always wide-awake in the matter of keeping on the lookout for anything that is a violation of the law and which may be regarded as injurious to a community.

Two city employees have recently spent about a month giving the Old Southport Cemetery a complete cleaning up. As has recently been remarked, the city is without funds for keeping this place of the dead in the order in which it should be kept. It simply does the best it can do with a little aid coming in from non-residents who have dead buried here, and with many local people giving good care to their own plots. It has been suggested and is now repeated that people who have moved away, leaving their dead in the cemetery, would be performing a fine act if they would set aside \$3.00 or so to be sent to the city each year to assist in keeping the graveyard in order. A number of people are now doing this.

Seemed like we were hearing from one of the Brunswick folks this week when Bill Baker, assistant to the director of public information for the General Foods Corporation, in New York, wrote us and demanded a two-year resume of all that has been going on in Brunswick county. Bill, as an ace cameraman for the North Carolina Department of Conservation and Development, was a frequent visitor here and elsewhere in Brunswick county before the war. He said the main thing was that he wanted to know about all the folks down here.

This is not Christmas time, neither is it our birthday. The latter not happening around until December 10. If there was no confusion the resulting conclusion is that Engineer Oliver Brown of the State Highway Commission, decided in his own mind that the aroma of our favorite Granger smoking tobacco, combined with that of a three-year old pipe, was too strong for the public welfare. Anyway, he invaded our privacy yesterday, plunked down 13 boxes of Edgeworth and departed before we could thank him. All that we are wondering about is what has ailed our friend, Herman Stanaland, at shallotte, during the past two weeks.

A projected alligator hunt at night on some placid nearby waters seems to be sunk for the moment. The participants in the undertaking were to have been Ensign Billy Bragaw, James Fergerson of Orton Plantation and ourself. We were to do the paddling, Jim was to hold the flashlight, with which to shine their eyes and the Ensign was to do the catching. The trouble arose when Jim decided he had to go to Goldsboro this week, and that if

he took his family with him he would have a logical reason for not going gator hunting.

Four birthdays on one day for one family. Father, son and grandchildren. As reported by a correspondent from Supply this week, is something new for the book, according to our derivations of what constitutes an unusual thing. Once in a while, in cases involving triplets or quadruplets, three and four in a family may have the same birthday. It just has not ever happened before that we have heard of three generations in one family, as in the case of John Thomas Clemmons, father, son and grandchildren all having the same birthday.

Last week we talked to a young soldier, Sgt. Walter Jones of Southport. He enlisted long before the war started, was at Pearl Harbor when the Japs put their foot into it. He has served more than six years, has had a hard time of it since Pearl Harbor and is now eligible for a honorable discharge under the point system. The trouble with him is that he does not know, cannot make up his mind whether he wants to leave the Army or not. With him the past three or four years have been tough times for him to now look back upon. Still, he has the Army spirit. The stuff that you call esprit decors. He does not want to leave to other fellows all of the task of finishing the job. When he left to return to camp he was still undecided what he would do.

TAKING CARE OF DESTITUTE CHILD

(Continued from page one) made. Half a dozen tax matters occupied the board during the remainder of the days meeting. All members, O. P. Bellamy, A. P. Russ and J. N. Sowell, were in attendance at the session.

COURT HEARD TRIVIAL CASES

(Continued from page one) Roy Ganey, improper brakes, continued to June 25th.

Margaret Taylor, speeding, judgment suspended on payment of a fine of \$10.00 and costs, fine remitted.

Joe Holmes, operating car with a metal rim, judgment suspended on payment of a fine of \$25 and costs.

Anson Nelson, destroying crops, nol pros.

Brother Bullock, reckless operation, nol pros.

Valentine Kreidel, reckless operation, nol pros with leave.

William James Parker, speeding, judgment suspended on payment of a fine of \$10.00 and costs.

Jesse W. Hobbs, speeding, judgment suspended on payment of a fine of \$10.00 and costs, fine remitted.

Harry Gore, reckless operation, motion for jury trial, case to superior court. Same defendant also bound over on a charge of non support.

James W. Gause, speeding, judgment suspended on payment of a fine of \$10.00 and costs.

BAPTISTS HONOR PFC. "SMITTY"

(Continued from page one) The Glider Infantry, he was killed in action in Belgium on the fifteenth of January of this year. In his death the church loses its first member due to the war.

On a recent Sunday night, in honor of "Smitty", the members of the Southport Baptist church held a special service. At this service Miss Susie Sellers placed a gold star on the church flag. Chief R. M. Cooprier, himself a serviceman member of the church although not a resident of Southport, spoke on the subject of, "What I, as a Serviceman, Expect From My Church". Chief Cooprier, who has just returned to Southport from 14 months of duty in the war zone, also sang a solo, "Sunrise".

STARTING WORK ON TEACHERAGES

(Continued from page one) erials and construction, proceeds from the use of the buildings being used to retire these bonds. It is understood that the building at Shallotte will be considerably larger than the one at Ash, the Shallotte school being the largest of any in Brunswick county.

JULY FIRST IS OPA DEADLINE

(Continued from page one) ance of the year, said the OPA release. Permits may be obtained from the Local War Price and Rationing Board, OPA said today. The permit entitles the farmer to do the same amount of slaughtering as in the corresponding period last year.



It was also stressed that farmers who sell meat must collect ration points according to the official point chart provided by the Board, and must agree to hold all prices within the legal ceilings.

have been times when neither the honoree nor his friends could feel sure of ever seeing each other again.

MANY ARE LEAVING FOR THE SERVICE

(Continued from page one) induction into the service. They passed their physical examinations some time ago.

The 26 colored men who left yesterday were: Andrew Morant, Ridgeland, S. C.; Herbert Adams, Winnabow; Dock Bryant, Leland; Otto Collins Gause, Shallotte; Samuel Grissette, Shallotte; George Warren ream, Leland; James Henderson Johnson, Shallotte; Leo Knox, Leland; Lee Arthur Hewett, Supply; Alonzo Davis, Navassa; David James Small, Leland; Leroy Stanley, Shallotte; Gaston Jones, Leland; Samuel Troy, Leland; Leon Stevenson, Supply; Sherwood Gore, Southport; Leroy Waddell, Leland; Atlee Gore, Supply; Paul Junior Odems, Leland; John Franklin Baldwin, Leland; Oscar James Vernon, Leland; Henry Elbert Mitchell, Supply; John Norwood Bellamy, Leland; Samuel Lee Robbins, Leland; Henry Lee Patrick, Leland; and Hardy Bullard, Jr., Leland.

The sixteen white men who are to leave for induction next Tuesday are: William Thurston Inman, Freeland; Hollis Sigby Ward, Ash; Kellum O. Reynolds, Bolivia; Lloyd McKeller Babson, Ash; Floyd Henry, Jr., Leland; Edwin Elliott Leonard, Shallotte; Thaxton K. Sellers, Bolivia; Hanes Ivan Evans, Shallotte; Robert Clemmons, Supply; Thurston Little, Freeland; Charlie Marshall McDowell, Bolivia; Carl Lamb, Bolivia; John Thomas Robbins, Winnabow; William Robert Anderson, Shallotte; James Edgar Jones, Southport and Leonard C. Carter, Shallotte.

WELCOME BACK A RETURNED SOLDIER FROM INTERNMENT

(Continued from page one) Robert Inman and children, of Nixonville, S. C.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Long and son, D. T. Long, Mr. and Mrs. W. Stephens and children, Charles and Jonathan Stevens, of Bolton.

Mrs. Horace Holden, Mrs. C. O. Holden, Miss Grace Peterson and Miss Audrey Holden of Wilmington, Leroy Stanley, of Southport; Mr. and Mrs. Donnie Chestnut and children, of Myrtle Beach, S. C.; and Cpl. Rifton E. Holden, the honoree.

A sumptuous dinner on the table and a big oyster roast were enjoyed by everyone present, all the more enjoyed because there

W. B. & S. BUS LINES, Inc.

Southport, N. C.

BUS SCHEDULES

Effective June 16, 1944

SOUTHPORT TO WILMINGTON

Monday - Saturday

LEAVE ARRIVE

Read Down Read Up

AM	PM	PM	PM	AM	PM	PM	PM
7:00	9:00	4:00	6:00	8:30	3:00	5:30	7:30
7:30	9:30	4:30	6:30	8:00	2:35	5:05	7:20
7:45	9:45	4:45	6:45	7:45	2:30	4:45	7:05
8:00	10:00	5:00	7:00	7:30	2:05	4:35	6:50
8:15	10:15	5:15	7:15	7:15	1:50	4:15	6:35
8:30	10:30	5:30	7:30	7:00	1:35	4:00	6:20

SUNDAY SCHEDULE

7:30	10:45	4:00	6:00	8:00	3:00	7:45	11:25
8:00	11:15	4:30	6:30	7:55	2:30	7:15	10:55
8:15	11:30	4:45	6:45	7:40	2:15	7:00	10:40
8:30	11:45	5:00	7:00	7:30	2:00	6:45	10:25
8:40	11:55	5:15	7:15	7:15	1:50	6:35	10:15
8:50	12:10	5:30	7:30	7:00	1:35	6:20	10:00

SOUTHPORT TO SHIPYARD (EXCEPT SUNDAY)

5:00	1:30	9:30	Shipyard	9:00	5:25	1:25
5:25	1:55	9:55	Mt Creek	8:35	5:00	1:50
5:45	2:05	10:15	Winnabow	8:15	4:40	1:30
6:00	2:30	10:30	Lanvale	8:00	4:25	1:15
6:30	2:50	11:00	Shipyard	7:25	3:55	1:00

SHALLOTTE TO SHIPYARD (EXCEPT SUNDAY)

4:45	1:15	Shallotte	5:25	1:30
5:00	1:30	Supply	5:20	1:15
5:20	1:50	Bolivia	5:00	12:55
5:40	2:10	Winnabow	4:40	12:35
6:00	2:30	Lanvale	4:25	12:20
6:30	3:00	Shipyard	3:55	11:55

We can furnish you with non-rationed building materials as follows: Insulation Board, Rock Wool, Roofing, Brick, Cement, Rock, Sand, Plaster, Beaver Board, Plaster Board, Doors, Windows, Building Hardware, Kyanize Paints, Terra Cotta Pipe. Also Lumber when necessary permits, ratings and certifications are furnished. Call or see us for your requirements.

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