

# 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 15, 1948

## Christmas Season

It might be said that Sunday ushers in the Christmas season for this community, for on that day the first of the special holiday programs will be given at the Methodist church.

Then in rapid succession throughout the week will follow Christmas programs Christmas parties, a Community Christmas Tree, a Carol sing and, finally, the arrival of St. Nicholas himself.

It is a period of joy and merrymaking; and it is a time for being thankful for our privilege of living in this Nation, in this State and in this community.

## Fire Truck

The faithful old Model T has served us long and has served us well, and as late as last summer was good for widespread publicity for this community, but the fact remains that Southport is in desperate need of more adequate fire-fighting facilities.

That is why there should be general rejoicing that members of the board of aldermen and leaders of the volunteer fire department last week placed an order for a new truck.

The first big push has been to raise the amount of the necessary down payment. The matter of being able to keep up the large payments on the balance of the purchase price is something else to consider. But when you are called upon to donate, or when you are asked to contribute with some benefit which will help to raise these funds, remember that as a citizen of Southport, as one who is under the protection of the volunteer fire department, you couldn't make a better investment in the security of your home and its furnishings.

## Mr. Robert C. St. George

Business was at a complete standstill here Monday afternoon as stores closed and various offices suspended activity while the people of this community, proud and humble alike, paused to pay a final tribute of respect to their friend, Mr. Robert C. St. George.

There is hardly a club, an organization or an order in Southport to which he was eligible for membership to which he did not belong. Nor was he content merely to be a member in name only. Wherever he was on the roll, there was good evidence of his interest and activity; and elective offices without number have been his reward for faithful service.

Perhaps there was no other activity which drew a greater portion of his interest than his work with veterans and dependants of deceased service men. If a full list of those persons in these groups who have been helped through his efforts were available, the names would reach a staggering total. No other person in the county, either paid or unpaid, has ever done more in this connection.

Mr. St. George was not without his critics, as what man who had served in public office for as long could be; but he had no enemies. His official duties as county auditor required much of patience and of tact, and had there been greater wealth with which to work, his task for the county would have been made easier.

There was no more dominant characteristic of our departed friend than his spontaneous generosity. You could always depend upon Mr. St. George to do his part, and his office has been the starting point for many a drive for funds for worthy causes.

He will be missed in this community which he loved so well. He will be missed many times, by many people and in many places before his value as a citizen and a friend can be fully appreciated.

## Time To Halt

The story comes out of Washington that a further increase in the postage rates on magazines and newspapers may be sought as a revenue measure. The un-informed may have passed this item up without reading, but its significance couldn't be missed by an editor or a publisher.

Newspapers and magazines are more than private enterprises and the government has a better right to know that fact than the biggest corporation. There isn't a day or a week that governmental agencies don't call on the weekly, the semi-weekly and the daily to promote their pet projects.

We can be specific on this point. The local post office is concerned about delivery of Christmas mail. Without a penny of compensation, we have published top stories on the front page for the purpose of encouraging early mailing and correct addressing. Any store or business corporation would have paid the price of a page advertisement for that sort of display. But the front page is not for sale. Yet the newspaper gave that space to a governmental agency as a public service.

The same sort of public service is given repeatedly to the Army, the Navy, the Coast Guard, the Marines, the Social Security administration, the farm organizations and other government off-springs. And yet it is proposed that the already high postage rate on newspapers be increased.

The newspapers are happy to render such public service as it does but if this latest proposal goes through, it wouldn't be unreasonable to place governmental agencies in line for the same treatment that regular advertisers get—pay for their messages.

## Holiday Desirable

A holiday is desirable but "don't let death take your holiday."

No doubt many will read and disregard it. And some may not be around even for that Christmas holiday to which everybody looks forward.

The State Department of Motor Vehicles is making a point of the slogan, "Don't let death take your holiday."

## Raleigh Roundup

(By Eula Nixon Greenwood)

**POTATO PROBLEM**—The North Carolina Irish Potato—particularly the highly perishable early commercial variety grown in Eastern North Carolina—has not been in good health for a number of years now. This also holds true for virtually all these June and July potatoes grown along the Southern Atlantic Seaboard. Had it not been for the assistance of Uncle Sam, many a grower would have lost his shirt years ago, and despite Federal help some of the planters have not fared too well. The only people who have consistently done well with the early commercial potato are the fertilizer manufacturers.

Congressmen Graham Barden and Herbert Bonner have stood by the potato growers, and are now attempting to get a better support price for them. But it seems that when one problem is settled another comes along.

Now it begins to look as if a man who is thoroughly familiar with the annual potato mess might become chief of the National Potato Council. He is Harry Westcott, Dare County native who has been fruits and vegetable marketing head with the N. C. Agriculture Department since 1940. Though he is from a county which is not what you would call an agricultural stronghold, Westcott is thoroughly familiar with the problems faced by Eastern North Carolina potato growers.

The Potato Council position would carry a salary of \$15,000 per year, the principal hitch being that it would require Westcott to move to Washington, D. C., and he likes Raleigh—particularly now that one of his old sidekicks, W. Kerr Scott, is going in as Governor. Westcott has become one of the top men in agricultural marketing in North Carolina, so keep an eye on him.

**GOERCH AGAIN**—Carl Goerch, that idea man, has done it again. This time it is a 64-page booklet called "Pitchin' Tar," which made its appearance on Tuesday, December 7, just in time to hit the Christmas trade right on the nose. Retailing for one dollar, this latest Goerch opus tells you things you should know about North Carolina, such as: outstanding scenic attractions, hunting and fishing, good places to eat, odd facts about N. C., educational progress, population figures, the textile industry, odd names of towns and cities, etc.

In lots of ten or more you can virtually get it wholesale—75 cents per copy. Goerch has been referred to as "Carolina Chatterer," aviator, general gadabout, and what have you. Most of all, however, he seems to be an A-1 salesman.

**FUNERAL SUNDAY**  
Continued From Page One  
Doshier, W. E. Stevens, Clinton Bellamy, Joe Cochran and Robert Doshier. The honorary pallbearers were, Paul Doshier, W. R. Bomberger, Robert Jones, Tom Tyler, Joe Arnold, Bernice Hewett, Jack Drew, John Hewett, Lewis Hardee, Charles Williamson.

Mr. Westcott was unmarried. He had spent his entire life here with the exception of the time he was going to sea.

**ROBERT ST. GEORGE**  
(Continued From Page One)  
Thomas and Russell St. George, Southport.

Funeral services were held on Monday afternoon at Trinity Methodist church with the Rev. L. D. Hayman in charge, assisted by the Rev. Henry Ruark of Chapel Hill. Graveside services were in charge of local Masons.

**OYSTER ROAST**  
—NOW OPEN—  
Enjoy Delicious, Fresh Oysters and Entertainment.  
**Seashore Grill**  
"BAUCOM'S PLACE"  
Long Beach

### SCHEDULE W. B. & B. BUS LINE

Southport, N. C.  
EFFECTIVE TUES., JAN. 20, 1948  
WEEK-DAY SCHEDULE

LEAVES SOUTHPORT	LEAVES WILMINGTON
**	7:00 A. M.
7:00 A. M.	*9:30 A. M.
9:30 A. M.	1:35 P. M.
*1:30 P. M.	4:00 P. M.
4:00 P. M.	6:10 P. M.
6:00 P. M.	10:20 P. M.

\*—These Trips on Saturday Only.  
\*\*—This Bus Leaves Winnabow at 6:10 Daily.

### — SUNDAY ONLY —

LEAVES SOUTHPORT	LEAVES WILMINGTON
7:30 A. M.	9:00 A. M.
10:50 A. M.	1:35 P. M.
4:00 P. M.	6:10 P. M.
6:00 P. M.	10:20 P. M.



## THE CHRISTMAS STORE

For The Kiddies  
Bicycles — Tricycles — Toys

### FOR HIM or for HER

Select A Beautiful HELBROS WATCH,  
For Years Of Joy And Satisfaction

### For The Family

Articles That Make For Greater Pleasure—  
GREATER COMFORT ALL YEAR !!

Radios . . . Electric Toasters . . . Electric Hot-water Heaters  
Broilers . . . Electric Stoves . . . Vacuum Cleaners  
Washing Machines . . . Furniture for Every Room  
In The House !

A SUITABLE PRESENT FOR EVERYBODY  
IN THE FAMILY !

## KINGS ELECTRICAL SALES CO.,

SHALLOTTE, N. C.

who served as active pallbearers. Honorary pallbearers included: members of the Southport Lions club, the American Legion post, the J.Q.U.A.M., and L. Stein, R. Stone, Dr. J. F. Robertson, S. A. Smith, Roy Tienkin, and Brunswick county officials.

**COUNTY AGENT TO**  
Continued From Page One  
good in all respects. Mr. Brickhouse who is bringing down, advised the board this past week that he thought the work in Brunswick county called for a man with an college degree and that he must have at least served as an assistant county agent.

Mr. Dodson, who retires on January 1st, gave as his reason for resigning the fact that he is practically worn out from his long and continuous service as a county agent. He began his work in Brunswick in 1921 and previous to that time he had served as county agent in Pitt county.

**STATE PLANNING**  
(Continued From Page One)  
sible to produce them here much cheaper than they can be bought in Georgia or elsewhere.

Their growth and distribution in Brunswick county will be of great publicity value to this part of the state.

**Woodrow Hart Confesses**  
(Continued from page one)  
to go out the road, and I told

him I had a case of beer. He said Let's go out to Dick Crockers and make him drunk. I want to get some off of that girl. So we went out to Dick's and went in and took the beer in. They all drank beer and I may have drank one or two bottles. I don't know. But I was sick and laid down. Ed was trying to hug up the girl. I think her name is Katie, and Dick told her to go on to bed, and for one of the other children to go with her. She said to Dick Don't let anybody bother me. He told her to go on, that he wouldn't let anybody bother her. They kept on drinking beer and I told them to leave one or two bottles until in the morning.

"Ed said Let's go on up to Willie's and get some whiskey. After we started on up to Willie's Ed said to me, Wood, damn you, you was the one who made that girl go to bed. You put in agin' me.

"I told him Ed, Lord have mercy. If you made that girl that was none of my business. He started driving the truck just as fast as it would go through that fall at Walden Creek. I said, Ed, you are liable to kill us both. Ed said Hush up. I didn't say anything else and just sat there studying to myself, trying to figure what he meant.

"He drove the truck on up to wherever it was we stopped and he said, I'm going to beat your brains out. He stopped the truck. I believe right in the ruts the best I know, and he run around the truck from his side and opened the door and said, Get out.

"I told him, Ed, Let's not have no trouble. I've not done nothing to you. He jerked me by my shirt in the collar and pulled me out. I turned and he hit me in the mouth. I said, Ed, don't hit me no more. I've not had no trouble, I've not done nothing to you.

"Ed backed off and said to me, You whipped Fred Fulwood, but I'm going to give you one. While he was backing off I got my knife out, and I had my knife open as he was coming at me, and I held it up. He made another lick and hit me on the jaw, and the knife hit him when he hit me. I never jobbed the knife. When he come at me his force run into the knife. Ed, said, You've hurt me.

"I said, I'm sorry. I begged you. He ran around the truck and got in and slammed the door. He stood right there in my tracks. He pulled the truck off as hard as he could go.

"Well, I started walking up the road just like anybody would, in the ruts and out of the ruts, and I didn't try to hide my tracks. I walked on until I got to where the truck was pulled in off the road. I knowed there was a little road there, because I have been hunting around there. I figured that Ed had pulled off there and was waiting for me. I watched on both sides of the road, toward the truck and on the other side, and walked fast. I was looking for him to jump out on me with something to hit me with. Nothing didn't move, so I come straight on up the road. I walked on from there to Willie Wilson's.

"I went into Willie's and knocked to the back door where Willie slept. John McCoy come to the door and Willie was in bed. John built a fire in a heater stove. I asked Willie after he got up if he had any whiskey and he said that he didn't have none. John McCoy said he could get me some, so I gave him \$3.00 and he went somewhere and brought back a pint of whiskey. It was moonshine whiskey, and I took a drink. It made me sick. There was a bucket

on the floor, and I grabbed it and went to vomiting. John took a drink of whiskey. He had a mouth harp and started to playing. Willie asked him not to drink all of the whiskey up because I was sick and would need a drink to settle my stomach. They drank most of the whiskey, but they left a little. I laid down on the cot. It had a bedspread on it. I took another drink of whiskey, and it stayed down.

"I told Willie that I had some trouble down the road. I told him that Ed Westcott had jumped on me and had pulled me out of his truck and had hit me. I told them that I had took my knife out and that he had run into it. We was discussing was Ed hurt deathly and they asked, Could you have killed him?

"I said I hope not.

"Willie said, Nobody knows about that but us three, me John and you, and he said I won't tell it. And John said he'd not tell it.

"I said They all know that I was with him at Dick's and if they come up here I'll just tell them that we had the trouble.

"I hadn't took my knife out of my pocket since I come to Willie's. I hadn't washed it anywhere. I think that while I was walking up the road I may have took it and wiped it off with my fingers.

"The first time I knew anything about that boy being dead was when someone stopped at



## GET A Jeep

Use the all-purpose Jeep as a tractor to pull your farm implements; as a truck to haul 5,500 lbs. and haul 800 lbs. as a runabout to take you to town or through the pasture. Use the "Jeep" power take-off to run your farm equipment.

**Fleming Willys COMPANY**  
304 N. Second St.  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
HERBERT JOHNSON,  
SOUTHPORT, N. C.

## VISIT PICKARDS

North Carolina's MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF BICYCLES

ALL MODELS — ALL SIZES

Prices From \$35.95 TO \$69.95

— SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY !! —

## PICKARDS SPORTING GOODS

HOME OF WORLD FAMOUS COLUMBIA BICYCLES

209 MARKET ST. DIAL 2-3224  
Wilmington, N. C.

## Hold on a little longer...

## He's Coming!

You never know what's happening at the other end of the line! That's why it's important to allow about a minute for your party to reach the telephone—and just as important to answer your own calls as promptly as possible. Being considerate pays off in better telephone service for everyone.

SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY  
Incorporated

Give party called time to answer