

THE STATE PORT PILOT Southport, N. C.

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Wednesday, June 29, 1938

It is hard to tell which is preferable, the bragging of a winner or the alibing of a loser.

Hustle and energy are qualities which we admire but seldom try to cultivate.

Your story of an argument can be told better after time has obliterated memory of your opponent's better points.

Two sagging tennis nets mark like gravestones the abandoned scene of last year's sports center—the WPA tennis courts.

Some people apparently believe that worry is a substitute for work.

If it were huckleberry pie that Little Jack Horner ate while he sat in the corner, then he gets no sympathy at all from us.

When you lose your temper you are likely to lose a friend.

Some people must believe that it is a sign of weakness to say something nice about their neighbor.

Farmer Has Company

Tobacco farmers who watch with anxious eyes each storm cloud that gathers, fearing that it may ruin his crop with too much rain or shred the huge leaves with hail, may find some comfort in the fact that watching with him are the doctors, lawyers, warehousemen, merchants—in fact the entire business populace of this section.

For tobacco is, strictly speaking, our one big money crop. While the production of hogs has materially increased the income of Brunswick county farmers in recent years and the sale of pulpwood has brought in many added dollars, it still is the revenue from the year's tobacco crop that goes to pay guano bills and make payments on the home place.

On the whole prospects are none too good for a crop of quality tobacco. Uneven stands in some sections mean that the growers are having difficulty cropping over an entire field at one time. In other sections second growth has set in as a result of heavy rains during the latter part of the growing season.

Depending upon tobacco as chief source of farm revenue always is a gamble, but the golden weed usually has a way of coming through in the pinch and bringing things out even.

At This Season

At this season of the year the farm family is enjoying farm life at its best.

True there is hard work, and plenty of it; but hard work never hurt anybody; and you can't frighten a good farmer with threats of work so long as he and his family are well and happy and have a reasonably bright hope for the future.

Good, wholesome home-grown fruits and vegetables make life on the farm well worth living at this season. The variety of vegetables that may be successfully grown in the soil of our section is almost without limit; and you simply can not improve upon the cooking methods of a farm housewife.

Fruits, too, thrive in this region. Coming upon the heels of strawberries are peaches, plums and other fruits that may be used now or canned for use next winter.

The farm family that is without plenty at this season can blame its need upon indolence or lack of foresight. If your neighbor is enjoying products of the soil that you are doing without, now is a good time to figure on your needs and to make plans for next year, and for the years to come. Farming is steady employment, and the location of its work is, for the most part, unchanging. There is absolutely no reason why all of its advantages should not accrue to one who has chosen this as his life's work.

Our Heritage

Brunswick county citizens who dream of industrial development that will come along one day and suddenly treble the valuation of all their property holdings are veritably asleep on a gold mine.

Other more highly publicized counties notwithstanding, there is not another in North Carolina that can match Brunswick period for period from the earliest colonial settlement.

What this county needs is to have her citizens become history-conscious. There is no better way through which to spread the news of our advantages. A good start would be to locate and mark with inexpensive tablets each place of historic interest. These would include the site of Old Brunswick, first seat of colonial government, the battle field of the Revolutionary War at Orton at the sight of Bloody Pond; Deepwater Point, where troops were encamped during the War of 1812; The old lighthouse opposite New Inlet, scene of blockade running during the Civil War; historic Ft. Johnston, first colonial fort in North Carolina; Ft. Caswell, which played an important part in the Civil War.

These are but a few. In all, it probably would require no stretch of the imagination to mark fifty locations of worthwhile historic interest in Brunswick county.

Once located and marked, a little judicious advertising would attract tourists and vacationists here by the thousands; for American tourists are notoriously historical minded. With a stream of traffic pouring through here in search of the scenes of early American achievement, soon the status of Southport would be changed from that of a dead-end town to the focal point in the state's richest historical region.

Foreign Situation

"Twenty years after the war 'to make the world safe for democracy,'" wrote Leland Stowe, a New York Herald Tribune foreign correspondent, recently, "3540,000,000 out of Europe's 550,000,000 people are living under dictatorships in 12 European countries, and democracy is banished from four-fifths of continental Europe."

Sir Philip Gibbs, the well known English novelist and journalist, has said: "The nations are arming again. Men who remember the last war seem to be preparing for the next. Nothing was learned, nothing was settled, by that monstrous struggle."

For the past few weeks, since the German-Czech border crisis was averted, there has been quiet abroad. But it has been an exceedingly ominous quiet. The problems that confront Europe grow steadily worse, not better. The armament race, which has been going on for a year or two, has been speeded up. And while the governments concerned attempt to keep it hidden, it is an open secret that mobilization is underway by several major powers, that almost all of the powers have perfected plans which make it possible to put the countries on a war basis in a few hours, and that there are more men and more munitions at the various frontiers in Central Europe than at any time in the past.

The place to watch is still Czechoslovakia. It is true that Hitler backed down a few weeks ago, at a time when it seemed German invasion of the Sudetan territory was assured. It is not true, according to experts in touch with affairs, that Hitler has at all changed his views or desires. He felt then that the time was not ripe and that the risk was too great—largely, it is believed, because he has not been given satisfactory assurances that Italy will fight with him if a general war breaks out, in spite of the Rome-Berlin axis. Mussolini is apparently still pursuing a fence-sitting policy. He wants to be a winner. That fact alone may be all that is holding the Reich in check.

England still holds the key to the situation. It is English conciliation with Germany and Italy that has encouraged the dictators, and made them more than usually bold. Both Hitler and Mussolini frankly hope that it will be possible to disrupt the ancient Franco-British alliance—which would isolate France, leave her with no nearby friend in Europe, surround her with dictatorships (if, as seems certain now, the fascists win in Spain) and greatly reduce her power and her influence. The Chamberlain government is apparently in great fear of taking any step that might provoke the Rome-Berlin axis to retaliation, as the unprecedented spectacle of her passing over with mild protests the fascist attacks on British merchant ships running to ports in Loyalist Spain shows.

Just Among The Fishermen

Alive With Fish Crews of the menhaden, boats operating out from Southport say that they have never before seen so many blue fish and mackerel as are now sporting along the coast between Southport and Georgetown. These game fish are feasting on the menhaden and are slowly working up the coast. Millions of them are now approaching the Cape Fear shoals where they promise to provide wonderful sport for the anglers during the next months. Things are getting to the time where nothing but weather conditions can prevent big catches of blues and mackerel at Southport.

Tune In On WPTF Station WPTF, at Raleigh, will broadcast Fishing News from Southport and other points each Thursday night at 7:15. The first release will be on the night of July 2nd. The local skits are furnished the station by this columnist.

Got A Big One Going offshore Saturday morning with expectations of doing a bit of Gulf Stream angling, Dr. F. P. Summers, of Charlotte, was driven back to port by gales and choppy seas. However, along with several smaller fish Dr. Summers brought in a nice trophy of the trip in the shape of a beautiful 31-pound Amber Jack. The fish was weighed at Rourk's Cafe, official weighing station for the New Hanover Fishing Club.

Strange Fish A local fish boat brought in something new here in the way of a fish Saturday. Old works on fish identify it as a half-beak, but no further information regarding it can be obtained from either Webster's dictionary or Winston encyclopedia. The fish has a bill or beak that is exactly like that of a sail fish, with the difference that the beak protrudes from the lower jaw, instead of the upper one. In a way of speaking the mouth and beak can be said to be reversed, or upside down. The United States National Museum has a specimen that was caught in the Chesapeake Bay in August, 1876.

Women Turning To Fishing Either the men folks, of Danville, Va., are mighty fond of their wives, or the wives are a bit loath to trust the said husbands on their fishing expeditions without proper chaperonage. Anyway, Danville ladies bent on fishing at Southport are almost as numerous as men. They are setting a fashion or style that is bidding fair to become very popular.

Many Sheephead Sheephead are much more numerous than usual around the docks at Southport. To be successful in fishing for them a person must know his or her fish and have a lot of patience in the bargain. One afternoon this past week a small colored boy was noticed trundling seven sheephead that he had caught home in a wheelbarrow, or some sort of a conveyance, was necessary as the largest of the fish weighed seven pounds. In another instance a colored woman was observed pulling out three seven-pound fish just about as quick as she could bait her hook and get it in the water.

Fish Create Breeze Southport is often described as the most breezy place on the coast during the summer and fall months. The winds usually sweep in from the Gulf Stream and often they are of such velocity as to play the dickens with the ambitions of sport fishing parties. Sunday as a group of Salisbury sportsmen and sportswomen looked ruefully out on the choppy seas, one of them said: "There are so many blue fish and mackerel out there and they jump out of the water and flap their tails so much, I believe, they cause it to be always windy here."

All In Pods While they have done well the past week the crews of the menhaden boats have come in for much back-breaking work. The heat and the millions of mackerel and blue fish, feasting on the schools of menhaden, have scattered things all over hundreds of square miles of ocean. The menhaden are everywhere, but they are in small pods or bunches and to get a load of them the men have had to make repeated sets of heavy nets. It is no small job to put out thousands and thousands of feet of heavy netting that is many fathoms deep and haul it aboard again with its catch of fish.

Joe Prep: Waiter, gimme a pork chop with French fried potatoes, and be sure to have the chop lean. Waiter: Yessir, Which way, sir?

WASHINGTON LETTER

Washington.—Valuable consolation prizes are held out as inducements for many legislators who go to war for the Roosevelt Administration. At least, the story is going the rounds here as the internecine warfare becomes more pronounced. Echoes from family squabbles are received with doubt and alarm as the soiled linen is exposed to the public gaze. The current tattle-tales are regaling the town with accounts of Mr. Roosevelt's strategy in persuading reluctant politicians to take a chance in upsetting the incumbent Senators and Representatives who are on the blacklist of the White House.

The Republican campaigners having minor troubles are hopeful that the disension will enable them to corral control of the House next fall. Sage observers say that the G. O. P. gains will be notable but not as extensive as their wishful thinking. These veterans figure that families sometimes patch up their differences. Yet political history shows that the irreconcilables frequently leave the old homestead for new alignments.

Compilations on patronage questions show a wide variety of high positions are available. Recent legislation, such as the revision of civil aeronautical control created many jobs, which the President may fill at his pleasure. Federal judgeships, which are the prize pickings among the political plums, are numerous. The President has evinced no hurry as a few of these vacancies have existed for two or three years. The patronage dispensers have pointed to the prospects to bolster partisans inclined to waver in their allegiance.

It is said that in some instances House members selected to run against Senators in the primaries have expressed concern for the future. Political gossip is that Mr. Roosevelt has dangled the patronage as assurance that protection will given in event the Administration favorites are turned down at Democratic primaries. Apprized of these allurement, office-seekers who have antagonized the high command are turning their barrage against these tactics.

The marked upswing of the stock market may force alterations in the enormous public spending program. The Public Works Administration projects call for \$350,000,000 allotments within two months. If the surge of confidence in Wall Street is reflected in a resumption of industry it is probable that some schemes for providing work by Federal expenditures will be postponed or curtailed. Government experts are watching the trend of employment in the automobile and steel industries with anxious eyes. The theory is that the financial markets will favorably influence the unemployment situation in the major industries. The President's latest "fireside chat" has been closely analyzed to determine what he has in mind—motives behind his smooth phrasing in carefully arranged public messages.

Perhaps the most harassed public servants are those Federal executives who must pass on projects in various communities. Instead of easy vacations at government expense on allegedly official business the boys are earning their salt by close application to their duties. Hordes of local committees representing states and institutions long on the waiting list for Federal largesse are flocking here with grasping hands. As a consequence, the officials, who have the last word, are on tetcher hooks as huge sums for this and that relief project are turned loose. Forgotten files of applications are uncovered when the political "heat" is directed against chief spenders Ickes and Hopkins and down the line to their subordinates. With billions on tap there is little need for modesty in asking for money for work relief ideas ranging from public roads to community fish ponds. In fact, many lawmakers, who hastened to their home districts for necessary campaigning, find themselves back in Washington to plead with relief Administrators for funds demanded by aggressive and sometimes belligerent local groups.

Another class keeping their noses to the grindstone are the diplomats. Ordinarily the State Department clique find places other than their desks to spend the summer months. The tip has been passed that Mr. Roosevelt wants more work and less play. The delicate international situation accounts for his concern. The same call to duty has been sounded in the armed branches, the Army and Navy.

King Arthur: How much wilt thou take for that suit of armor, Lance?

Sir Lancelot: Three cents an ounce, sire. It's first-class mail.

Patient Parent: What on earth is the matter now?

Young Hopeful (who has been bathing with his bigger brother): Willie dropped the towel in the water and he's dried me w-tter than I was before.



Bolivia News

Bolivia, June 28.—The Bolivia Home Demonstration club met with Mrs. Thad Johnson on Thursday afternoon.

"We're on the Upward Trail" was sung and club collect was repeated. One new member was appointed foods leader.

Mrs. Mintz gave the report of lunches served on June 5th.

Reports of the District meeting were given, and announcements made of the County Council meeting June 30th and State Short Course in August.

Mrs. Marion S. Doshier gave an instructive demonstration on food conservation. Mrs. Carl Ward, home beautification leader, discussed out door living rooms.

The hostess, assisted by Misses Ethel and Louise Johnson, served delicious peach ice cream. The following were present: Mesdames Alex Mercer, John Hand, George Camon, Frank Mintz, Frank Johnson, Horace Johnson, Willie Beck, Archie Johnson, Carl

Ward, Marion S. Doshier, Earl Danford, Misses Ethel, Mary, Louise Juliet and Mildred Johnson.

Friends of Mrs. Kendall Cox will be glad to learn that she has returned from Bullock Hospital.

Mrs. Leon Galloway and children have returned home from an extended visit in Georgia. Mrs. Troy Danford is ill at the home of her mother near Wilson. Richard E. Thigpen, tax specialist attorney, of Charlotte, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. G. H. Cannon, on Thursday and Friday. Mr. Thigpen, formerly with the U. S. board of tax appeals, made the principal address at the annual convention of the North Carolina Association of Certified Public Accountants in Wilmington Friday.

Friends will regret to learn that Mrs. Ethel Hines has had to return to the hospital in Wilmington for treatment.

J. L. Phelps, of U. S. E. D. Comstock, has been spending some time with his family here.

Crops through this section are very good, and some farmers say the best crop they have had in years.

Stephen Mintz, sawmill operator and business man of this place, has recently purchased some new equipment. The ladies' auxiliary of Woolburn Presbyterian church gave the Rev. and Mrs. J. D. Withrow a shower Tuesday night.

LELAND NEWS

Leland, June 28.—Miss Ethel Satterfield attended B. Y. P. U. services of Leland Baptist church Thursday night.

Are You Reading Your Neighbor's Newspaper?

... If you are, then we hope that he is a friendly, unselfish sort of person who doesn't mind furnishing you with the county news week after week.

Maybe, though, he is tired of having to wait until you have finished reading before he has an opportunity to learn the latest political development. If he wants to get off to town on a business trip he might want to look at the advertisements before he leaves, in fact, he might even like to take his paper along with him.

In either event, we'd be mighty glad to have you join our family of readers. You'll enjoy being able to get your paper every week at the same time your neighbor does, and we think it will be a pleasure for you to be in position to discuss the latest news with him intelligently

The State Port Pilot

YOUR COUNTY NEWSPAPER

SOUTHPORT, N. C.

P.S.—Our Subscription Rate Is \$1.50 Per Year!