

THE STATE PORT PILOT Southport, N. C.

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Wednesday, July 27, 1938

Mere words cannot induce the proper sympathy for illness.

There is good in our neighbor which we never knew, because we have been so busy looking for the bad.

Frankness often is confused with the absence of fact.

Some people possess the uncanny ability to say the wrong thing at the right time.

The favorite sport of a pessimist is killing joy.

The reason some people do not try their best is that they wear even that will fail short, and they dread the thought of failure.

The real value of some people we know must fall somewhere between their own estimate of their ability and our estimate.

Time To Check Up

Most of us have a habit of putting off things until it is too late, so we are calling attention of parents to the importance of a pre-school check-up of their children several weeks before the fall term begins.

No child can do his best school work when bad eyes are handicapping his efficiency, when bad tonsils are sapping his strength or when poor teeth are undermining his health.

Don't be deceived by the outward healthy appearance of your child. The hard grind of school work, together with the unhealthy winter weather will quickly reveal weakness never before apparent.

Fortunately it is easy and inexpensive to have your child checked over. The best plan, of course, is to consult your family physician. In some communities there is conducted each year a pre-school clinic. At present there is a weekly tonsil clinic being conducted at the Brunswick County Hospital.

All in all, it seems to be pure negligence on the part of the parent if the necessary health precautions are not taken before school begins this fall.

The Market Opens

Next week the Border Belt Tobacco Market will open, and farmers are anxiously awaiting news of the season's prices.

Tobacco means much to the planters of this section, for it is their principal cash crop. From its sale must be derived money with which to pay the fertilizer bill, payments on the farm, payments on the livestock and equipment account and for the purchase of the actual store-bought necessities for the farm family.

Into its cultivation have gone weeks and months of hard work, not only on the part of the farmer himself but by every member of his family from the six-year-old on up.

Small wonder, then, that farmers want to know the extent of the demand for this year's crop.

They are not alone in their anxiety, for closely linked with their fortunes are the prospects of the doctor, the merchant, the automobile dealer and other business and professional leaders of the community.

On the eve of the market opening there are two or three important matters that we would call to the attention of our farmer friends.

Don't be misled by the fair promises and gaudy attractions dangled before you by "mushroom" businesses that have sprung into being just to fleece you of your spare funds. You can't get something for nothing—even in tobacco season—so it is a pretty good idea to do your trading with the merchants whose reputations you know and respect; the men who furnish your necessities the year round, whether you have the money, all

the time or not. Tobacco warehousemen sometimes are pretty enthusiastic over the particular benefit to be derived by the grower who sells his crop with him. Listen politely to them, for there can be no harm in that. But before you go on the market look up a copy of your county newspaper and see what the warehouse advertisements say. A man can tell you anything, and there is little you can do to prove it. Once a statement is made in print, though it then becomes an obligation.

In fact, reading the ads in this newspaper is a pretty good plan to follow, especially for the next few months. We keep faith with our readers by refusing to represent business firms or merchandise of questionable reputation. Where there is any doubt, a proper investigation is made.

Through this medium we are protecting our subscribers, for it affords them a guarantee that they will get one hundred percent value for every tobacco dollar spent with our advertisers.

Open Letter

From an exchange we borrow the following "Open Letter To A Drunken Driver."

"Sure, you can drive home a'right. Don't let 'em feed you any of that bunk about letting somebody else take the wheel. Any time old Pete can stand on his two feet he can drive an automobile, drunk or sober. Whatsh a few drinks between friends, anyway. You show'em who's going to drive.

"Pile 'em into the car. That sweet little wife of yours, who's such a swell kid even if she does nag you about driving when you're drunk. And that funny couple with you who want to take a taxicab home. Imagine! Wanting to take a cab! Pile 'em in. Step on the gas. Whoopee! Go places....

"Brother, you're not the big shot you think you are. You're just a fuzzy-brained, liquored-up, obstinate ass with about as much right to drive an automobile on the public highway as a monkey from the zoo would have.

"I won't appeal to your reason because it's obvious that you haven't any. I won't appeal to your emotions because they're pickled.

"I only hope you'll start to drive home some night, alone, when you've one too many under your belt. Then I hope some little emergency will arise which your addled brain and fumbling hands won't enable you to meet. I hope you'll have an encounter with a tree or a telephone pole that will land you in a police cell and your car on a junk heap. As you sober up I hope the baseness of your continued offenses against society will be borne in upon you with sickening clarity. I hope the newspaper headline will scream out to all your relatives and friends and business acquaintances: PROMINENT LOCAL MAN GETS DRUNK AND LANDS IN JAIL.

"Yes, I hope an All-Wise Providence will arrange this little lesson for you. And soon, before you kill somebody, as you surely will if you continue to drive when you are drunk."

Tourist Traffic

The usual reference to tourist traffic is one of friendly encouragement, for the influx of visitors is a fine economic influence in any community. But while we welcome the visit of our northern neighbors we dread to meet them on the highway.

Invariably when we see a car bearing down on us from the opposite direction, and about two feet on our side of the white line in the middle of the highway, we take a quick look to see if it is an out-of-state vehicle. If it is we know that there is small chance that it will pull over on its side.

We don't suppose that the out-of-state drivers are any worse bent upon destruction than are our native motorists. The explanation probably lies in the fact that they are used to broader highways. Nevertheless, the warning is passed along for what it is worth: Don't be too proud to pull over when you meet an automobile bearing a foreign license plate.

At this season of the year the Weed farmers should be on the look out for bugs—Hum Bugs.

When you are buying something for nothing you are sure to get what you pay for—nothing.

The wise buyer will always buy from the man who gives him the best service for the money he spends with him.

Many times a frank talk will prevent a period of ill feeling.

Progress is made by plugging; not by spurts.

Just Among The Fishermen

Adding To Interest

The shrimping season is well on its way with a fair sized fleet working. These boats are adding much interest to the Southport waterfront and are an incentive to business of all sorts in the town. The production has been running to three and one-half tons per day. This is might good for this season of the year, because the heat scatters shrimp all over the ocean, making it difficult to make large catches. Added to the problem of summer fishing is the fact that weather conditions and their own heat when piled up on a boat will cause shrimp to spoil quickly. The boats have been working little more than half of each day, having to get back in quickly after a sizeable catch is made. The number of boats will increase almost daily and by September a great fleet will be here. Since all of the spring and summer has been very windy it is hoped that good fishing weather will prevail through most of the rest of the year.

Fishing Pictures

Two of the leading state daily newspapers have recently made requests of this... columnist for unusual pictures, covering fishing and other scenes. The State Advertising Bureau is also anxious to have such pictures. The interest of the Civic Club is through the fact that publication will result in valuable advertising to Southport and Brunswick county. Therefore the request is made of amateur photographers that they donate unusual pictures that are clear cut and glossy to us for advertising purposes. When possible, especially if the pictures are small ones, the negatives are also desired. The negatives permit easy enlargement of pictures from which the newspaper printing plates or mats can easily be made. Recently a picture, made with a small box camera, was sent out and was published in newspapers over the United States.

Sharks Around Docks

With refuse from the shrimp trawlers being thrown overboard when the boats come in, sharks are finding docks around Southport to be a fine supper table. They are not the least dangerous and have never known to attack anyone. Most active at high tide, they can and do furnish some pretty thrilling sport to those who care to fish for them. One day this past week while a boat was being unloaded more than a dozen sharks could be seen swimming all around it, picking up fish as they were thrown overboard. Their weights would have ranged from 200 to 500 pounds. As can easily be imagined, these fellows can give quiet a pull on a hook and line and they are not a bit slow about getting on a hook when it is baited with a fish or a piece of beef.

Shrimp Pickers Happy

Shrimp picking at the fish houses means a lot of extra nickles to the scores of Southport's negro men and women who are not actively engaged in fishing of some sort. Shrimping days are therefore happy days for them and they begin to assemble on the waterfront in numbers at any and all times in the afternoon when the fleet is expected. These pickers seem to know just when boats belonging to houses for which they work will arrive. They are always on hand to note the size of the catch, especially that of the firsts. If the first boats bring a good catch there is general rejoicing, for it may be taken for granted that those which come later will bring still bigger loads. If the work of picking lasts into the night, as it usually does later in the year, there is much singing, real melody floating up from the picking houses where the work of preparing for the market is in progress.

Moonlight Fishing

The next full moon period will bring some fine moonlight fishing in the river and its bays. September and October moons will be even better. About all that is needed for this sport is a rowboat, but larger craft are often used. The speckled trout and channel bass afford the most sport. Sometimes a hundred trout are taken by a single boatload of men and women intent on the sport. While moonlight fishing is said to be practically unknown up-state it is a fact that the trout at Southport will bite better on the high tides during moonlight nights than at any other time. With the tides being one hour later each night and not always occurring during the early part of the night, Southport has plenty of sportsmen who are such strong devotees of moonlight fishing that they will get up at any hour to take advantage of a moonlight high tide.

EBB AND FLOW

(Human Interest Items Gleaned 'Round And About)

BARGAIN

Lynchburg, Va.—When a box contributed to a church rummage sale yielded only one shoe, the women jokingly remarked they would have to sell it to a one-legged man. A short time later a one-legged man appeared, found the shoe fit his foot and bought it.

GAVE HIM A TICKET

Davenport, Ia.—When a motorist returned to his car here he found it tagged with a parking violation ticket. He could not understand what offense he had committed. When he turned the card over he saw written on the back, "You have flat tire on rear."

RASPBERRIES

Kansas City.—"Send an ambulance. Three children are bleeding to death in a wreck here." An interne and a half-dozen police summoned by the frantic telephone call, soon were removing the children from a smashed car. Patrolman Benton Tibbs touched an apparently bleeding arm, then smiled. A jar of raspberry jam had been broken. No one was hurt.

FISH STORY

Irvington, N. J.—John Acocella jumped when he heard a solid "Kerplunkk" in the street in front of his home late Saturday night. He looked out and saw a body. Up the street the rear light of an auto disappeared into the darkness. Acocella thought he smelled something fishy. He did—400 pounds of shark—eight feet long.

"Police woke up street department employe to have the carcass removed.

FAT MAN PASSES

Washington.—Johnny Webb, 747-pound professional fat man, died recently in his quarters at a carnival here.

Physicians said death was due to disorders arising from his excessive weight. Webb, who was 32, had traveled with circuses and carnivals since the age of three when he weighed 150 pounds. He was a native of Altoona, Pa. His great girth necessitated construction of a special coffin, five feet wide.

HOLE SAVES LIFE

Denver.—William H. Pile, 15, was saved by a hole in a tax token recently. He was holding the token under his lip to curb a nosebleed when it slipped and lodged in his throat. Physicians said it blocked the passageway but he could breathe through the hole.

MAL SELL TOWN

Hollywood.—The once booming mining town of Tombstone, Ariz., is willing to sell itself, lock, stock and barrel to the movie industry for \$75,000. Producer Harry Sherman, who has been on location there, referred the offer to Paramount studios. He said Walter H. Cole, editor of Tombstone's famous newspaper, "Epitah," canvassed the town and found the people willing to sell. Back in 1902 Tombstone was a teeming town of 7,000 persons; the population today is approximately 500.

NAB CRIMINAL

New York.—Carmello Malaspina, 33, mistakenly thought he would need a passport to go to Cuba. He walked into police headquarters and asked that his fingerprints be taken so he could show them in applying for the passport. Police, suspicious because his fingertips had been burned with acid, checked his prints and found he was wanted in the fatal beating of Hans Bloom in front of a Brooklyn bar and grill in July, 1935. They had sought him for three years. Malaspina went to jail, instead of to Cuba.

FINDS GRENADE

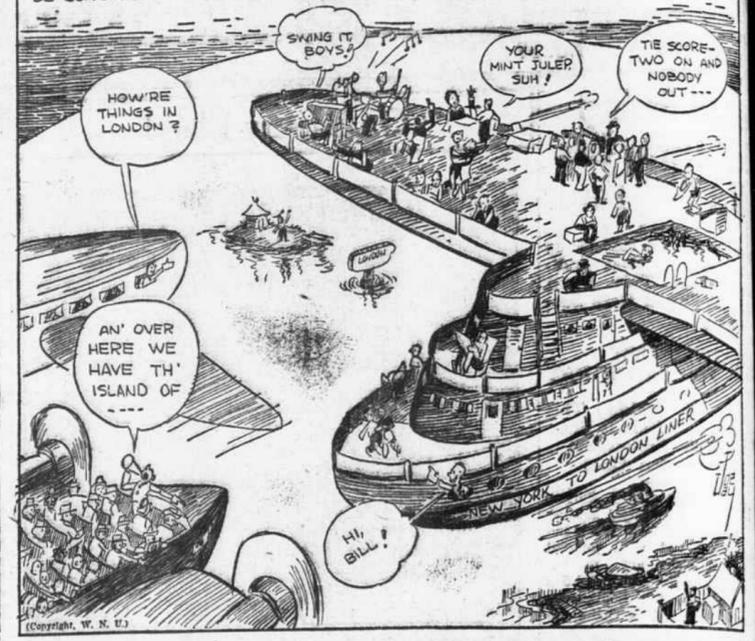
OKLAHOFA CITY.—"Look what I found," said Jack Becker, 15. Papa George Becker, a fire department inspector, took one look and yelled: "Give me that thing!" "That thing" was a hand grenade Jack found at the city dump. Police Capt. Lloyd White said the grenade, the type used in the World War, was in good condition and capable of blowing up a man.

Report The Unusual

Sportsmen and regular fishermen operating anywhere on the coast of Brunswick are urged to make reports of unusual catches to the State Port Pilot. A large general catch, the taking of an unusually large or unusual fish should be reported, and with it the names of all concerned in making the capture. Such matter is always interesting and affords good publicity for this county.

Future Air Service De Luxe!

WITH REGULAR TRANSATLANTIC AIR SERVICE STARTIN' THIS YEAR—IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE THE AIR LANES WILL LOOK SOMETHIN' LIKE THIS—



GOOD SUGGESTION

Boston.—As a means of catching the passers of worthless checks Judge Paul G. Kirb suggests that all persons unable to establish their identity be thumb-printed when they cash checks. As most passers of bad checks have been arrested and their fingerprints are on file, this suggestion if carried out, should prove effective.

MORE FIREWORKS

TULSA.—Just after a popping Fourth of July, the city council banned fireworks. Dick Langworthy and John H. Brown, youthful editors, presented Mayor T. A. Penny a copy of their mimeographed weekly which said:

"We demand representation and challenge our mayor and council to meet with a committee of kids to hear our side." Said the mayor: "Of course I will give the kids a hearing."

BUT, MR. MAYOR

PAONIA, Colo.—Sam Neely,

highway patrol safety director, and Patrolman Tom Singleton teamed up to deliver a lecture on traffic law observance.

—That's right. They found traffic tickets on their cars after the lecture. Acting Mayor E. M. Oliver said they were parked improperly.

HOT BONDS

GERING, Neb.—A million dollars worth of Scotts Bluff county and Gering municipal bonds went up in smoke, but it was an occasion for cheers. The bonds were paid off. After wasting several boxes of matches, officials resorted to a blow torch to do the job.

FORGIVING

CHICAGO.—Judge Joseph E. McGarry forgives, but never forgets. Twenty-four years ago he was knocked out by a pitched ball while at bat in a baseball game. When John O'Connor, 47, was brought before the bench on a minor charge, the judge remarked: "Well, well, here's the fellow

that beamed me." And John remembered. The charge was dismissed.

SEVEN JULY

In gypsy circles, the seventh daughter of the seventh daughter holds an enviable position. Time is yet to prove what life holds for a little colored boy born to Allen and Maggie Pollock the other day in a modest little cabin near Jacksonville. As reported to a doctor's wife, the stork delivered this little boy at exactly seven o'clock on the seventh day of the seventh month and he weighed exactly seven pounds. Moreover he was the seventh son born to his parents. So they, carrying on the numerical motif, named him "Seven July."

Incidentally, "Seven," as his mother says he will be called, is the youngest of twelve children, the oldest of which is seventeen. There were more than 5,000,000 head of cattle shipped out of Texas last year, an increase of 778,000 over 1936.

ADVERTISING

How do you like "fair weather friends"—the ones who are nice to you just when they figure that you can do them some good?

Well, merchants who drop their advertising during the dull season are like that, too. They cater to your trade during months when there is plenty of money in circulation, but they do not trouble to cultivate your good will when there is no profit in it for them.

TAKE OUR ADVICE: Patronize merchants who advertise. They think enough of you and your business to pay us to carry their message to the people.

EVERY WEEK, MAKE IT A HABIT TO READ THE ADVERTISEMENTS IN

The State Port Pilot YOUR COUNTY NEWSPAPER SOUTHPORT, N. C.