

THE STATE PORT PILOT Southport, N. C.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY JAMES M. HARPER, JR., Editor

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Wednesday, August 28, 1930

A new broom may sweep clean, but it takes the stubble of an old broom to really dig up the dirt.

It's alright to believe that you're a pretty good fellow, but don't be too disappointed if some people seem to disagree.

Call a man by another's name and, chances are you'll make them both mad.

The Difference

We are of the generation that has been educated since the first World War, and we were taught the doctrine of peace. It was a good doctrine, and we were thoroughly persuaded that by its principles the world could run its course according to the Golden Rule.

Post-war German youths, on the other hand, were educated to war. Their training was for conquest, their training was for killing. They were zealous to regain the territory and the prestige which they believed to have been wrongfully wrested from them, and no sacrifice was too great to achieve this end.

And that, as we see it, is one of the reasons that the Nazi war machine rolls on, why we in America are slow to awaken to the peril that we face. They worked with a purpose toward a goal; we labored for an ideal, and our efforts were disunited and often aimless.

Now, we who love the thought of peace so well must face reality and realize that permanent peace is worth fighting for.

Historical Pageant

This week H. H. Thomas, manager of Ft. Caswell, told us of a plan he has in mind for having Paul Green, famous playwright, weave a drama about the historical past of this section, this to be presented in a pageant similar to "The Lost Colony."

Here's an idea that will take a lot of working out; it will require the intelligent co-operation of many people; but it is worth every bit of effort that it will require to put it over.

Dealer Wanted

Visit one of the border belt tobacco marketing towns and you're sure to see about as colorful list of hawkers and vendors as you'll ever contact outside a carnival.

Well, we suggest that an addition to be made to their number: Truckers or dealers who have with them purebred cattle and pigs for sale at reasonable prices.

Year after year we've written editorials emphasizing the importance of purebred livestock, and season after season has rolled by with little change. Maybe if the animals were offered for sale at the markets while the farmers still have their cash something could be done about stocking our county with registered cattle and hogs.

Shears And Paste

EVERYBODY PROFITS BUT THE FARMER

(Macon News)

Well sir, the tobacco auction season opened in Georgia today.

So that noise you heard wasn't a Chinese laundryman's convention.

Anyway, tobacco's a great thing. For your edification, tobacco is a plant. It is also a plague.

To begin with, farmers plant tobacco seed in beds so the blue mold can find it easier.

Blue mold is to tobacco what bollweevils are to cotton and your mother-in-law is to you.

After the blue mold has ruined your bed, you send off and pay too much for plants from somebody else.

Then you and the mule and the AAA set out the plants.

It used to be had enough when it was just you and the mule. But now the government has to count the rows. All farmers agree this country would be better off with more vision and less supervision.

After it comes up, it either rains too much or doesn't rain enough. Rain, like a woman's Petticoat, is never just right.

And there's always hail. Hail's hail.

And bugs . . . In fact, between the bugs and the buyers, the farmer doesn't stand much chance nowadays.

The buyers . . . gallop up and down the aisle eating hulled peanuts while the auctioneer sings snatches of "Flat Foot Floogie."

Without, of course, the "floy-floy." It doesn't make any difference who gets the tobacco at the warehouse. The buyers will shoot craps for it that night anyway.

The farmer gets his check (provided the loan man isn't waiting for him at the cashier's window) and does it out to the wife and kids. The old lady buys herself a dress she doesn't like and the younguns buy ice cream and hot dogs and get the stomach ache.

If there's anything left over, the farmer may buy himself a pack of readymade cigarettes.

Cigarettes are made from tobacco and tissue paper and radio program.

A pound of tobacco will make enough cigarettes to supply three college girls for a week.

Yet cigarettes sell for about a penny apiece whether tobacco's a dime or a dollar a pound.

Yessir, tobacco's a great thing. Everybody makes money out of it but the farmer. But after all, what does he expect?

He only grows it.

In some few instances at least, shearcropping has sometimes proved shearcropping.

NOT EXACTLY NEWS

One of the nice things about this column is the little things that can be touched upon here that otherwise would escape mention. Such as the mysterious disappearance of Spot, Harry Week's rip-snorting pointer bitch. She failed to return from a foray into the marsh one day recently, and the suspicion is that an alligator got her. But if one didn't, and anybody knows where she is, her owner, and a lot of people who hunted her more than he did, would be mighty relieved to get her back.

Comes now H. H. Thomas, manager of the Fort Caswell properties, with the suggestion that Paul Green, North Carolina playwright, be induced to come here and stage a historical pageant similar to the one at Manteo. That idea sounds good to us . . . Leonhard Davis has an accordian and is coming along nicely with his six easy lessons. If and when the band gets back together again he'll be a good guy to have sitting around.

Chapter three of the lost ring sequel was the recovery of Ruby Ledford's class ring over at Caswell Beach this summer where she lost it during the summer of 1936. Any day now we expect to learn of some of Capt'n. Kidd's treasure rolling into view of its own accord . . . If the Labor Day dance is as good as the last Vincent Eiserman appearance at Long Beach we wouldn't want to be one to miss it.

We've been waiting a good while to see a moving picture of the Booth Tarkington book, SEVENTEEN—and the reward is worth the waiting. Jackie Cooper and Betty Field star in this picture which opens at the Amuzu Friday night. (New time is 7:30). This book is on the shelves of our public library and it will increase your enjoyment of the show to read the book first . . . The records attracting the most attention around here are Jan Savitt's "Blues in the Groove," and a re-issue of Bing Crosby's "Beautiful Dreamer."

Get set for a really hot time in October. It's not the expected weather we refer to. When the boatmen and their parties pass thru here from the North there will be a boom time. More than 100 boats are expected . . . By now you may have heard this one, but it's worth passing on anyway. When the census taker came to a certain farmhouse he brought out his book and asked the usual questions. He finally asked the farmer what his politics were. The man answered that he was Democrat, his wife Republican, the baby wet, the cow dry, and the cat Mormon . . . Vital Statistics: If all the people who lay things end to end were laid end to end they would stretch THAT far.

Dr. Hyatt's granddaughter is one of unusual position. Being a native of Hollywood all her life, she is often the guest of Myrna Loy, glamorous star of the "flums" and is the only juvenile that she entertains. His son-in-law was formerly head electrician at Warner Brothers . . . The basketball team of the high school held a meeting, Saturday. The discussion was directed toward the idea of buying a bus to transport them to out of town games. Purchase price: \$400.00!! . . . Glad to see Robert "Slim" Willing back in town. That means if you drop into the pool parlor some night after hours you can hear his Boogie piano rhythms blending with JB's clarinet or sax rides. The boys will spring another dance when the mercury gets down to a degree permitting the exercise.

Personals

Dr. Jerry Reeves, head of the English department at Westminster College, Fulton, Mo., and Charlie Reeves, cousins of C. Ed. Taylor, visited Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Tuesday afternoon and night.

Mrs. Howard Sellers and son, Paul, of Georgetown, S. C., have returned home after spending last week here.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Hood and family have returned to their home in Yorktown, Va., after being here for the funeral of C. W. Easley.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Transuer and son, Harry, and grandchildren, James, Edgar, Agnes and Gladys, were here last week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Transuer's brother, C. W. Easley.

Mrs. Robert R. Bland and brother, Weymouth Easley, and his wife attended the funeral of C. W. Easley.

Gus McNeill has returned from Fernandino, Fla., where he visited his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Miller and Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Lassiter of Tulsa, Oklahoma, left today for Kings Mountain after visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Plaxco.

C. V. Davis of Mt. Airey spent last week here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Davis, Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Young and son, Jobie, have returned to their home at Pearson, Ga. Mrs. Young and son had spent several weeks with relatives here, and Mr. Young came up for her last week.

R. J. Kiddoo of Charlotte was in Southport Thursday, returning home that evening. Making the trip home with him were Mrs. Kiddoo and her sister, Miss Anna Taylor, both of whom will teach this year in Mecklenburg county schools.

Eddie Jelks left Sunday for Wigginsboro, S. C., where he holds a position with one of the mills.

H. W. Hood, state inspector for the bureau of weights and measures, spent Sunday here with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Robbins and children of Washington came to Southport Sunday. Mrs. Robbins and the girls, Miss Mary Elizabeth and Miss Alma, will remain here this week. Sam, Jr., returned home with his father.

Mrs. Elsket St. George and son, Donald, spent the week end

at Morehead City.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. McAuley of the highway camp now stationed near Rose Hill spent the week end here with Mrs. George P. Howey.

Mary Ann Reece and Libby O'Brien have returned from a two week's visit to Black Mountain and Charlotte.

Winnabow News

Friends of Mrs. V. C. Garner will be glad to know she is doing nicely in James Walker Hospital after an operation last week.

John William Savage and Ray Kye spent last week end with friends in Franklinville and Winston-Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey McLeran of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Arthur Furgerson and little son of Pinehurst spent the week here

with relatives. Miss Marguerite Vann of Wilmington spent Thursday at the Wayside Gospel Mission. Mrs. A. L. Burnett of Jackson spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Nellie Walker.

Miss Annie Mae Willetts of Philadelphia, Pa., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Willetts.

Mesdames Nellie Walker, A. L. Burnett, and Alice Craven and Misses Nancy Williams and Nell Craven spent Thursday afternoon at Holden Beach with Mrs. Walker's sister, Mrs. L. C. Grant, of Jackson, who is there for the week.

Miss Betha Vollers of Charleston, S. C., spent Thursday afternoon and evening with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Zibelin.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Williams and 2 children of Oteen visited Mrs. S. C. Reynolds this week. Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Wierse of

Wilmington visited Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Zibelin Thursday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Houser and Mrs. Paul Palmer and Miss Patsy, of Charlotte spent week with Mr. and Mrs. . . .

Shop Here for QUALITY and ECONOMY J. J. HAWES SUPPLY, N. C.

1st Sale, Monday, Sept. 2nd 2nd Sale, Tuesday, Sept. 3rd 1st Sale, Thursday, Sept. 5th 2nd Sale, Friday, Sept. 6th

New Brick Warehouse Chadbourn, N. C.

Our opening week sales have been highly satisfactory both in pounds and prices. All medium and good grades of tobacco are higher this week; right now is the time to sell. We thank our former friends for this patronage. We'll work hard to please you on every load.

J. L. PINNIX W. B. DANIEL NEW BRICK WAREHOUSE CHADBOURN, N. C.

FAIRMONT THE BIG TOBACCO CENTER OF THE BORDER BELT CALLING ALL TOBACCO GROWERS BRING YOUR TOBACCO TO FAIRMONT NOW!

ALL Grades Selling Well - Many Farmers Averaging \$29.00 To \$36.00 - TOP PRICE \$39c . . . THESE WAREHOUSES HAVE FIRST SALES THROUGH NEXT TUESDAY:-

Table with 5 columns: Warehouse Name, Date (Aug 28-30, Sept 2-3), and Location. Includes Planter Farmers, Peoples, Farmers, Lovill, Joyce, Robeson County, Big 5, Holliday's, Davis, Peoples, Robeson County, Holliday's, Planter Farmers.

Sale Aug. 26-1,059,632 lbs. for \$220,613.70 - Avg. \$20.96; Aug. 27 - 967,206 lbs. for \$195,965.22, Avg. \$20.33; Season Thru Tues., 5,710,828 lbs. For \$1,150,964.12.

COME and GET SOME AVERAGES LIKE THESE

Table with 4 columns: NAME, ADDRESS, POUNDS, AVERAGE. Includes J. T. Moody, Jr., Dillon, S. C. (792 lbs, \$33.10), L. C. Norton and Hob Preston, Clio, S. C. (764 lbs, \$36.00), Ippie Britt & M. Ezzell, Broad Ridge, N. C. (344 lbs, \$32.00), Dr. Ricks, Fairmont, N. C. (652 lbs, \$30.00), M. H. McDonald, Dillon, S. C. (650 lbs, \$31.00), Barnes & Conner, Fairmont, N. C. (1758 lbs, \$31.00), Worth Mills, Tabor City, N. C. (552 lbs, \$31.00), Murray Fowler, Tabor City, N. C. (684 lbs, \$31.50), B. M. Soles & Duke Johnson, Tabor City, N. C. (818 lbs, \$32.00), B. J. Walters, Barnesville, N. C. (648 lbs, \$29.75), J. P. Causey, Socastee, S. C. (1634 lbs, \$29.50), H. W. Wilkins, Lumberton, N. C. (440 lbs, \$30.00), Mrs. J. A. Floyd, Fairmont, N. C. (1116 lbs, \$30.00), R. G. Jenkins, Barnesville, N. C. (432 lbs, \$30.00), George Jenkins, Barnesville, N. C. (386 lbs, \$35.00), Jenkins & McIntyre, Barnesville, N. C. (406 lbs, \$33.00).

TUNE IN On Fairmont Radio Programs daily and Sunday over the following stations: Charlotte, W.B.T.-6:30 A.M. daily, 12:30 P.M. Sunday. Kinston, W.F.T.C.-6:30 P.M. daily and Sunday. Fayetteville, W.F.N.C. - 6:30 P.M. daily and Sunday. Florence, S. C., W.O.L.S.-6:30 P.M. Daily and Sunday.

Fairmont Tobacco Market By C. B. STAFFORD, Supervisor