

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

NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION 1914 Active Member

Wednesday, November 5, 1914

You may find that if your rival is sharp enough, he may cut you out.

Then there are some helpless people who couldn't even make a mistake without a pattern.

Our Hospital

It is our conviction that our citizens do not fully appreciate their county hospital. We aren't talking so much about those who owe the institution and won't pay, nor about those who go to Wilmington or Whiteville instead of coming to Southport.

We are talking about our average, debt-paying individual who takes this fine institution entirely too much for granted. If he fully appreciated the difficulty of keeping Doshier Memorial Hospital up to the standards of the American College of Surgeons, then his respect for the local hospital and the good it is doing would be greatly increased.

The following requirements have been met by Doshier Memorial Hospital. Read them over so you can see the fine job that is being done despite difficulties, and feel proud to lend your social and financial support to an institution that is a credit to Brunswick county:

- 1. Modern physical plant, assuring the patient safety, comfort, and efficient care. 2. Clearly defined organization, duties, responsibilities, and relations. 3. Carefully selected governing board with complete and supreme authority. 4. Competent, well trained superintendent responsible to the governing board. 5. Adequate and efficient personnel, properly organized and competently supervised. 6. Organized medical staff of ethical, competent physicians and surgeons. 7. Adequate diagnostic and therapeutic facilities under competent medical supervision. 8. Accurate, complete medical records, readily accessible for research and follow-up. 9. Regular group conferences of the administrative staff and of the medical staff for reviewing activities and results so as to maintain a high plane of scientific efficiency. 10. A humanitarian spirit—the primary consideration being the best care of the patient.

Distinguished Visitors

This has been, and will be, a big week for Southport. Perhaps of much greater importance than many of us realize.

To begin with, of course, was the gathering here of members of the Outdoor Writers Association of America. Members of this association are sportsmen who are in intimate touch with the sports of the nation, men who know and understand problems of conservation of game and forests and natural resources.

Most of them represent metropolitan dailies and hail from our larger eastern cities. The fact that they have taken time off from their work for their trip here is flattery aplenty for Southport. Chief credit for this, of course, is due W. B. Keziah, tireless drum-beater for things in this section. It is nothing short of remarkable that he has been able, twice in succession, to lure these men away from other resorts and places of entertainment that are anxious for the prestige of their presence at a convention of this nature.

Stragglers from the Outdoor Writers group will hardly be gone before the vanguard of distinguished legionnaires, here for the district American Legion Convention on Friday night, will arrive. Legionnaires of the Brunswick County Post, members of the Legion Auxiliary and private citizens have spared no effort to make Friday's celebration a memorable one in the hospitable history of Southport.

Labor's Opportunity

The recent statement of the President of

the United States, in which he said that labor must now forego strikes in the interest of national defense, should be pondered with care by the labor leaders. The President's words, beyond doubt, reflected the opinion of the overwhelming majority of Americans.

A man who strikes today, strikes against his country's safety. A man who uses the threat of the strike unless government and industry capitulate meekly to his demands, is helping his country's enemies. The dictators must be gratified indeed when they read of recurring defense strikes in the nation which is working to become the arsenal of democracy. This government has established elaborate arbitration machinery to protect labor against any conceivable injustice. The employers of this nation accept without question the decisions made. It is a segment of labor leadership which keeps industrial unrest going, and which holds to the "rule or ruin" principle.

Labor has its chance now to work at record-breaking wages. If it persists in striking, the American people will know what to do.

The Japanese Situation

We are inclined to agree with many writers who think President Roosevelt is pursuing the soundest policy in our dealings with Japan.

People who have returned from the Land of the Rising Sun emphasize the vulnerability of the Nipponese to attack, and their utter inability to cope with the modern military situation. There seems little room left for doubt with the modern military situation. There seems little room left for doubt that the Japs are being goaded and prodded by Hitler at every point to pick a fight with the United States but nobody knows the Japanese lack of military and navel strength better than Uncle Sam.

We are told that the paper-box houses of the larger cities of Japan would be exceptionally effective targets for incendiaries and other bombs. It is not uncommon for an ordinary fire even at the present time to destroy as many as 2,000 houses at a time.

The Japanese are conscious of the fact that their navy could not successfully withstand an attack by the more powerful U. S. naval units.

All this leads up to the one conclusion. If the Japs are goaded into war with the United States, which would be a move by Hitler to divert U. S. help for Britain, then the Nipponese are bidding for their own destruction.

Shears And Paste

NOT WISHING CURE

(The News & Observer)

Lieut. Col. Amos R. Koontz, medical director of the Selective Service System in Maryland, made a provocative statement recently in a discussion of the meaning of draft rejection figures in terms of the general public health.

"A comparatively small percentage of registrants in whom defects are found," he said, "show any willingness or desire to have them corrected."

On first reading this sounds incredible. In effect what Lieutenant Colonel Koontz says is that people with defects which could be easily remedied are not willing to undergo the necessary corrective procedures. He adds that no matter what facilities may be available for the correction of defects, they are valueless unless the people in whom the defects exist are gotten into the frame of mind which makes them want to have them corrected. "This is a matter of education," he says.

That is, of course, true. There is need, as he says, for a closer and more realistic collaboration between public health and education authorities. Others have observed, as he does, that the kind of health and hygiene courses now given in the schools "do not, as a rule, make much impression on the students." Like the courses in government, called civics, they seem almost designed to be kept at a distance from reality and from study interest. Nevertheless, the fact is that if the schools had created such a real health consciousness, as he thinks is needed, in many States, if not in Maryland, the facilities for correction of defects would not have been available.

Education and opportunity in this matter, as in others, must go hand in hand. Nobody wants to die who can live in health. Nobody wants to be crippled or deformed who can be cured. Nobody wants to be undernourished. Education is necessary, better and more realistic education. But in North Carolina and many other States there are waiting lists on the facilities available for the cure of defect and disease. Despite all advances, public health like public education still has a long way to go.

Just Among The FISHERMEN BY BILL KEZIAH

Except for the fact that it provides good local hunting when a bit of cold weather comes along, the coast of Brunswick county is not in it when it comes to providing duck hunters with sport. Just as there is great duck hunting in the Florida Everglades to the south of us, there is great sport at Lake Manatamusket on our east. The coast of Brunswick, for the most part high and dry, has very few ducks (or mosquitoes) to boast of.

The above is written in fairness to sportsmen. Hunting is closely allied to fishing. The lower North Carolina coast claims that in Fryling Pan shoals it has the best salt water fishing east of Florida to offer to the sportsmen. There is also good local hunting; but when it comes to the spectacular in duck shooting we have nothing to offer.

When Scott Hart, widely known feature writer for The Washington Post and his photographer, Bill Klenn, came in this week for pictures of the opening of the duck hunting season, we frankly told them to go to Lake Manatamusket to get what they had been assigned to get. We had very little to offer in the way of duck hunting pictures and stories to offer our friends of the outdoor writers and newspapers. When it comes to pictures and stories of fishing, we hope that Scott and Bill will find their way to Southport again.

This week we had a very much appreciated letter from our friend, Judge Henry Dannehl, of Fredericksburg, Va. Judge Dannehl is somewhere around 82-years of age and is about as hale, active and hearty as we are. An ardent sport fisherman from his boyhood days, he still comes to Southport at least once each year for salt water fishing on Fryling Pan. He has turned the mind of many Virginia sportsmen to the fishing at Southport.

From Des Moines, Iowa, this week, came a letter from the one and only Jay N. (DING) Darling, a life member of the Outdoor Writers Association of America, and perhaps its most famous member. Ding wrote for us to convey his "lilac-scented and deckle-edged regards" to all of the fellows. If we ever get Ding from his beloved Iowa for a few days on the coast of North Carolina, we will feel that we have done the ultimate of accomplishment.

Hereafter, we think, the lower North Carolina coast has a wonderful friend in Arnold Stewart, outdoor editor of the News-Journal papers, in Wilmington, Del. It was the beginning of the ducking season. Arnold came down thinking he was getting into good ducking country at a time when ducking stuff was interesting to his readers. He was wrong in that, but he arose to the occasion like the true sportsman that he is. He adapted himself to what he found and asked that we put him on our fishing news releases for the benefit of his Delaware and other readers. He is a fellow we will always be glad to see down here.

There were too many of the Outdoor editors and their affiliated interests here this week for us to mention them all at this time. Besides, we better wait until they all get home. We will better be able to send them our parting affections next week, instead of giving it to them now.

RECEIVES BURNS Jimmie Smith of Southport was admitted to Doshier Memorial Hospital Tuesday for treatment for burns.

LATE REGISTRANTS William Schubert, white, of Shallotte registered with the Brunswick County Selective Board last week. His order number is 1247A, his serial number 3133. James B. Russ, of Southport, registered this week. His order number is 1393A, his serial number 1926.

Present indications point to a greatly increased 4-H Club enrollment in Jones County this year, reports Jack Kelley, assistant farm agent of the N. C. State College Extension Service.

OPEN FORUM

A column dedicated to opinions of the public. A mouthpiece for the views and observations of our friends and readers, for which we accept no responsibility. Contributions to this column must not exceed three hundred words.

D. SAM COX Official Ambassador of Good-Will From North Carolina

Editor, The State Port Pilot, DEAR SIR:—

I am pleased to comply with your suggestions to record for the benefit of your readers my impressions gathered during my recent visit to Southport. If I were writing them in the form of a letter to a friend, my remarks would run about like this:

I was entirely pleased with my reception and entertainment by the people of the town. The secretary of the Chamber of Commerce placed himself entirely at my disposal, and he displayed most intimate and complete information concerning everything in town. He is a fast-moving edition of that "Walking Encyclopedia" of which we have all heard.

Certain it is that we all delight in being told of our virtues and charming possessions, and so I will endeavor to extend, for another week, the pleasure the readers of their excellent Pilot indulge in their comfortable, care-free existence; but I reserve the right to come to them, next week with certain suggestions concerning ways for continuing and increasing the comforts of that existence.

Added to the statement concerning the citizens whom I met, I want to felicitate them upon the possession of the most beautiful profusion of trees I recall seeing in any town, and of their wisdom and appreciation of beauty in not removing them, even when they occupy positions in the middle of the streets, and even if some people may be careless or unwise enough to drive into them,

--- NOT EXACTLY NEWS ---

Dr. T. Gilbert Pearson, the world's most famous ornithologist, was here this week to attend the meeting of the Outdoor Writers Association. He told this story regarding some difficulty he experienced in obtaining admission to Guilford College, from which he later graduated. The president, it seems, was giving him an oral quiz to determine his fitness for higher learning. Finally in desperation the president, a good member of the Quaker faith, asked, "Gilbert, does thee know anything at all?" And Dr. Pearson says that he told him he knew the name, the call and nesting habits of more than one hundred fifty birds. "Well," the college president admitted, "thee knows more than I do. We'll let thee stay." . . . And while on the subject of bird lovers, two kindred spirits got together last afternoon when Dr. Pearson visited Oaks Plantation and found the owner, F. B. Adams, at home. The two spent some time paddling about the lakes of the plantation talking about birds, and identifying them.

Dallas Piggott says that he sold the first Charlotte Observer ever delivered by carrier in Southport, and that the purchaser was the late Col. Doshier . . . Paul Fodale is the only person in town we've seen who has heard Don Grimes orchestra, the band that will play for the District Legion Dance here Friday night. Paul says this outfit is plenty good, that they play in a style

that is similar to that of Joe Leighton. The singing agency in Richmond was unqualified in commending this orchestra as one of the best to see here. Others being Leighton, Van Arman and Dan Gregory.

When State College ended her 14-year confinement the stands of Old Saturday Bill Wells and Bill Hydon, two old State men from here, were in the stands. They're still elated. On the other side of the picture, though, was young Ed Parker, Jr., of Shallotte, who was right in the middle of the fist-fight defense of their goal put up by Carolina students against their worthy mad foe. . . . Duke found Ga. Tech. Wake Forest went north and was tripped by Marshall College. Davidson bowed to V. M. I.

"Phantom Submarine," a picture in progress with the times, is the feature Friday and Saturday at the Amuzu Theatre. Anita Louise is the flame star . . . The Pilot of that low-down plane that had people out on the streets Saturday afternoon was Mrs. Paul Fodale's brother. . . . from Fort Bragg . . . A card last week David Watson says that he's taking C.A.A. training at E.C.T.C. this term. We'll soon know whether there is any such thing as a dumb actor . . . Gene O'Brien, whose journalistic career began in this column, is now doing sports for the Wilmington Star.

demolishing their property, and not produced by the rolling and roaring billows of the ocean.

Because the town is not on a beaten highway, there are no roaring juggernauts, in the way of massive motor trucks, plowing thru the streets, and not enough passenger cars to require time-limit parking, nor are they ever so hurried as to necessitate jumping out of their way. Time seems less important than in any town I know, and the cars simply knock along the streets in a leisurely way that enables pedestrians to pleasantly contemplate the enjoyment of a long life, if it is to be taken by no other means

The views across the waters in three directions are certainly unusual, and the placidity of those waters is such as to create a delicious feeling that one has "gotten away from it all," when he has been afflicted with nerves and weariness—a feeling that is

than a motor car. That condition is one of the elements that contribute to the desire of the motorer to tarry and to return.

And while treating the pleasant elements, I deem meant to refer to the excellence of the service of the hotel, the Camilla Inn, which is staffed by such a hostess as cook as to insure the success of its future operations. I believe being the pleasant distinction of enjoying its first guest.

The towns banking facilities certainly must be most satisfactory. (Continued on page 6)

HEMlines make the best HEADlines!

You don't believe it?

Well, just take a look at these pictures



In '29, everything was booming . . . the sky was the limit . . . and it looked as if skirts were going to follow suit.

The stock market and hemlines came down together.

By '32, both hit the bottom.

You can read the upward trend in the hemlines of '35, '38 and '39.

The ups-and-downs of business are nothing at all — compared to what women have to put up with to please the men — and, if you really want to know what's happened since '29, you can save yourself the trouble of studying statistics . . . skip the peaks and valleys on the investment graphs, and take a peek at the coat and skirt lengths shown in the ads in today's — and every day's — issue of this paper.

What Does It Mean to You?

It means that, if you really want to know what's going on, if you want to actually see Our Times as they really are, take a look at the ads. Not just the ones that interest you, but all the ads. If you're a man, look at the Women's ads, too. If you want to know what actually came of all that hullabaloo about silk shortages, read a few of the hosiery ads. Or, if you want to get the real facts about the extent to which the Defense Program has affected production of consumer goods in all lines, check the department store ads, particularly Homefurnishings.

If you are a business man, business woman, or housewife, there is one thing of which you can be absolutely certain: the ads in this paper, every day, are the truest, most factual and most graphic source of up-to-the-minute information on the condition of business, the direction we are headed, and what it all means to you, in terms of dollars and cents . . . and personal living standards. You'll find they are informative, profitable, reassuring.

When it's in the newspaper it's on the news. It's down in Black on White

The State Port Pilot