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Southport, N. C.
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WEDNESDAY, JULY 18, 1945

Saving Face

The fact that Japan is fighting on in the face of certain great loss of life and much destruction of property is no tribute to the intelligence of the Nips.

Japan cannot win, and knows it. Continued fighting will only draw down on her heavier penalties when she is forced to surrender unconditionally, just as Germany did. In the meanwhile, counting her civilian population, she is losing human life at the ratio of more than 20 to 1. She is in a losing game, against overwhelming odds. If her Emperor and her warlords cared anything for the Japanese people they would throw in the sponge and save the country from destruction. As things are, while it is the common soldier and the civilians who are dying, the warlords are carrying on in what they think is comparative safety. As Hitler and his chiefs hoped, and as Hitler may have done, they hope to escape when the end comes.

In Japan it is all a matter of saving face. However, it is the face of the War Party that it is hoped to save. The War Party cares nothing for the face of those of their people who are to be the dead.

How Did It Go?

The outcome of the recent British election, which is to decide whether or not the British approve of Winston Churchill, is not to be announced until tomorrow, July 26th. The election was held the first of the month.

The long drawn out wait for returns is something like an incident which occurred in Whiteville in 1916, when Woodrow Wilson was the democratic candidate for president. This election was held early in November, as usual, but returns were slow in coming from California, where the results could make things swing either way.

For more than three weeks nothing authentic came from California. Then one morning a young Whiteville lady, much interested in missions, went to The News Reporter office. She helped herself abundantly to the available supply of white cardboard and painted a dozen or more huge signs, reading: "Africa For Christ." These signs were placed all around the office, where they could dry, the young lady leaving them there to go about some other business.

Pretty soon the boss, who had been out on the street, returned. While out he had heard some interesting news. Seeing the mission worker's signs, he had a bright idea and reversing one of the boards he painted on the opposite side the equally enlightening message: "California for Wilson."

Naturally, the mission worker was deeply shocked when she came back to the office, saw her sign, reading: "Africa For Christ," and right alongside it another, "California for Wilson."

Tomorrow's news from England should be "Britain for Churchill."

"Green Hell"

Stories are drifting back from American held islands in the Pacific . . . stories about a fantastic weapon that is signed on the side of the Japanese. Our fighting men over there call it the "Green Hell." They say it is far worse than Jap "suicide" planes, more dangerous even than the fanatic counter-charges of Japanese troops.

The "Green Hell" is not a new type of plane, gun or explosive. It is a growth of Nature, a fungus, a part of the fearful nightmare of living and fighting in the tropics. It attacks the very core of our fighting strategy—our supplies.

This "hellish" fungus grows many times faster than a man's beard. It poisons the food it touches, rots clothing and medication . . . it grows so fast that in a few hours it can cover

what was once a brightly gleaming box of urgently needed supplies with a dirty green fuzz—half an inch thick. Yet inside that box may be cartons of K-rations, hundreds of blood plasma kits or surgical dressings waiting to be used to save men's lives.

Fighting the "Green Hell" has been one of the greatest battles of this war. And we are winning that battle—have won it, in fact—thanks to the soundness of our own leaders—and thanks, too, to pulpwood.

Supplies now being sent into the Pacific are double and triple-wrapped in specially treated paper made from pulpwood . . . paper that is waterproof, rotproof and insectproof. The "Green Hell" may multiply as it will—it cannot touch the precious cargo inside these special boxes.

Pointing To Russia

A dimout still covers most of what has been going on at the meeting of the "Big Three," President Truman, Churchill, and Stalin, in Germany, but enough has been leaking out to show a decided trend toward Russia entering the war against Japan.

This paper has always felt that Russia would have a hand in settling with Japan. What has been going on and made public at the meeting in Germany strengthens that belief. All things are pointing to Russia taking a hand. The United States and England can and will defeat Japan, but with Russia's help the end will come sooner and at less cost in American lives.

The Neatest Trick

We have been watching the "Germans-Can-Do-No-Wrong-They-Are-People-Just-Like-Us" apologists in this country with more than a little interest and expectation ever since the American Army over-ran the Germans and exposed their revolting atrocities, later confirmed and documented by the General of the Army, visiting parties of Congressmen and Senators and a group of American editors and publishers. We have been wondering if and how they would manage to come out in favor of atrocities, a very difficult side to be caught on even for an American Nazi lover.

We didn't think they could do it, but they did, and we want to be the first to congratulate them on the neatest trick of the month, if not for the whole year of 1945.

The line they have been taking is that after all, the living skeletons, madmen and tattered cadavers found in Buchenwald, Dachau and other German recreation centers were not Americans, but only other Germans, Russians, Poles, Belgians, Dutch, Greeks, Norwegians, French, Jews, Czechs, Jugo-Slavs, so what is all the shouting about? These were not prisoners of war, but just people the Germans didn't like. Americans, except those who apparently through some organizational breakdown were starved to shocking skeletons were treated according to the Geneva Convention. So you really cannot call what happened to a Jew, a Pole, a Belgian or Dutch Slave laborer an atrocity, can you now? The millions of starved, beaten, shot, hung, roasted, eviscerated, flayed and roasted of Europe's humanity were merely local politicians who erred in not seeing eye to eye with the German government.

The boys putting out this engaging line haven't yet managed to sweeten the odd couple of hundred American prisoners butchered in an open field by SS Troopers during the Bulge breakthrough. This yet unexplained affair is a sort of untidy appendage which can hardly appeal to the neat, methodical mind of the Nazi-lover, and we hasten to suggest to them that it was merely a boyish prank, the natural exuberance of a strong and healthy soldiery carried away by the glorious stimulation of combat. And besides they were under the momentary aberration that they were going to win, that they would hold the ground on which the massacre had taken place until they could remove the traces in which case nobody could prove anything. There, that makes it all right, doesn't it?

"Will our government, after the war, live within its income and foster business growth, or will it take the easy way of deficit financing leading to political regimentation of business and unavoidably to the destruction of the American system of free enterprise?"—James A. Farley, former Postmaster General.

The Rovin' Reporter
(Continued From Page One)

ter, hunting and fishing editor of the Washington Daily News, and Bob Wilson, big genial "Up the Stream" man on the Washington Times-Herald. Although they headed different parties, each having their favorite fishing cronies, Don and Bob could be depended upon to show up here several times a year. The war stopped that, Bob got too busy with things, Don went into service with the U. S. Marines, with whom he had formerly served for many years. With his present hitch with the Devil Dogs he rose to the rank of Captain and was given an honorable discharge some months ago. He is now back writing for his favorite Washington paper. In a roundabout way we heard from Don this week. He wrote folks in Raleigh, saying that Washington sportsmen were sold on Southport and asking about it. The jink charged he had written us and that we hadn't replied (which charge is incorrect as we haven't heard from him since he was in Alaska nearly three years ago). He is fixing to come back this summer and do some fishing on the Gulf Stream.

The other day Captain Tom Lewis, who is, here from Morehead City fishing, brought in a catch of exceptionally large and nice blue fish he had taken with his net. Among the admirers of the catch was the traveling auditor for the Selective Board. Captain Tom remarked to her that with the bluefish he also caught some tuna and threw them overboard, as "they were no good for eating." "My goodness," said the traveling auditor, "up state we have to pay 50 cents an ounce for tuna. We call them the chicken of the sea." All of this serves to remind one that a lot of fish are thrown away that are about as good as those that are saved.

Four or five years ago we furnished Jimmie Briggs with considerable stuff for his fishing-for-fun broadcasts. We heard from Jimmie this week with some interesting news. He writes us that Fred Flycatcher, tops in sports writing and sport broadcasting, has rented a cottage at Long Beach and will be there for two weeks with Captain Hugh McManus, an Army doctor. Jimmie wrote to tell us that Fletcher is one swell guy and that he, Jimmie, had already told him that we would give him all of the how, who and where there is to fishing around Southport. After telling them to this effect Jimmie thought it best to write and tip us off to the fact that we had better do that when Fred shows up.

The regularity with which we go to Shallotte each Saturday was complimented in a highly unusual manner this past Saturday. The bus was two miles out from Supply and bowling along when our good friend G. R. Sellers flagged it down. The bus driver stopped, thinking he was going to get a passenger. When he found out that Mr. Sellers knew we were on board and just wanted to renew his subscription to the State Port Pilot he grinned and took it all as being in the days work.

Until this week we never knew just where Tar Landing was, much less how it got its name. Saturday Dr. G. V. Davis took us around there after treating us to a fine dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Gray. We still don't know how the place came to be named. As at matter of fact that matters little. The main thing is that Tar Landing is a mighty attractive place on the Shallotte River. Some day it will have a lot of friends and patrons among the folks who like a quiet, beautiful place where the best can be found in hunting and fishing.

SHALLOTTE MAN BURIED MONDAY
(Continued From Page One)

lotted and Mrs. Hortense Carlyle of Wilmington.

Graveside services with Rev. W. E. Lowe in charge were held Monday afternoon at the Chapel Hill cemetery.

Active pallbearers were Harry Tatum, Leo Levenien, Earl Milliken, Ellwood Cheers, W. M. Swinson and Bob White.

Honorary pallbearers were I. E. Reynolds, Bill Reynolds, Kenneth Benson, D. L. Gore, Alvin Milliken and Dr. J. W. Hayes.

FUNERAL MONDAY FOR MRS. SWAIN
(Continued From Page One)

Mrs. Swain is survived by seven daughters, Mrs. W. L. Lewis, Mrs. W. E. Lewis, Mrs. Frank Lewis, and Mrs. C. T. Willetts, all of Winnabow, Mrs. Leslie Skipper, and Mrs. J. T. Skipper, of Leland, and Miss Clarice Swain, of Wilmington, W. P. of Elmhurst, Long Island, T. P. of Burgaw, and T. W. Swain, with the U. S. Navy in the South Pacific; three brothers, E. J. and E. Danford, of Bolivia, and Thomas Danford, of Wilmington; three sisters, Mrs. William Elchorn of Bolivia, Mrs. A. J. Rouse, of Rosehill and Miss Lavina Danford, of Carolina Beach; and 41 grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren.

The daughter of John and Harriet Greer Danford, Mrs. Swain was a life long member of the Mill Creek Baptist church, and had lived in the Winnabow community for the past 50 years.

Active pallbearers were Jack McCracken, Elmore Willetts, Floyd Hickman, Dewey Lewis, Euclid Elchorn and Joseph Willetts.

Honorary pallbearers were Dr. D. R. Murchison, Dr. J. B. Hayes, C. G. Berry and H. C. Stone.

WILL DEVELOP AFTER THE WAR
(Continued From Page One)

Landing.

Mr. Martin's property has one mile of river frontage, affording

W. B. & S. BUS LINES, Inc.
Southport, N. C.
BUS SCHEDULES
Effective June 16, 1944
SOUTHPORT TO WILMINGTON
Monday - Saturday

LEAVE				ARRIVE			
Read Down				Read Up			
AM	PM	PM	PM	AM	PM	PM	PM
7:30	9:30	4:30	6:30	8:30	3:30	5:30	7:30
7:45	9:45	4:45	6:45	8:45	3:45	5:45	7:45
8:00	10:00	5:00	7:00	9:00	4:00	6:00	8:00
8:15	10:15	5:15	7:15	9:15	4:15	6:15	8:15
8:30	10:30	5:30	7:30	9:30	4:30	6:30	8:30

SUNDAY SCHEDULE

LEAVE				ARRIVE			
AM	PM	PM	PM	AM	PM	PM	PM
7:30	9:30	4:30	6:30	8:30	3:30	5:30	7:30
7:45	9:45	4:45	6:45	8:45	3:45	5:45	7:45
8:00	10:00	5:00	7:00	9:00	4:00	6:00	8:00
8:15	10:15	5:15	7:15	9:15	4:15	6:15	8:15
8:30	10:30	5:30	7:30	9:30	4:30	6:30	8:30

SOUTHPORT TO SHIPYARD (EXCEPT SUNDAY)

LEAVE				ARRIVE			
AM	PM	PM	PM	AM	PM	PM	PM
7:30	9:30	4:30	6:30	8:30	3:30	5:30	7:30
7:45	9:45	4:45	6:45	8:45	3:45	5:45	7:45
8:00	10:00	5:00	7:00	9:00	4:00	6:00	8:00
8:15	10:15	5:15	7:15	9:15	4:15	6:15	8:15
8:30	10:30	5:30	7:30	9:30	4:30	6:30	8:30

SHALLOTTE TO SHIPYARD (EXCEPT SUNDAY)

LEAVE				ARRIVE			
AM	PM	PM	PM	AM	PM	PM	PM
7:30	9:30	4:30	6:30	8:30	3:30	5:30	7:30
7:45	9:45	4:45	6:45	8:45	3:45	5:45	7:45
8:00	10:00	5:00	7:00	9:00	4:00	6:00	8:00
8:15	10:15	5:15	7:15	9:15	4:15	6:15	8:15
8:30	10:30	5:30	7:30	9:30	4:30	6:30	8:30

WASHINGTON LETTER

WASHINGTON, July 18—With the military gains in the East Indies means immediate shipments of natural rubber. High government experts insist the basic problem here is whether we are going to have enough natural rubber to get through this war without curtailing our consumption pattern below its already dangerously low level. It is estimated we will cease to have a working supply of natural rubber during the early months of 1946 unless we immediately regain additional rubber regions not now available to us or unless we drastically curtail the use of our limited remaining stocks of natural rubber. So grave is the transportation mix-up that the House has scheduled a thorough probe of the matter beginning this fall with the idea of providing sound policies.

The movement to shift government activity from Washington is gaining recruits. The Bureau of Internal Revenue led the way some years ago and occasionally other agencies established regional or field offices. Postmaster General Hannegan now has before him the recommendations of Frank Walker, his immediate predecessor, for a reorganization of the Department and a program of decentralization. Walker's final report to Mr. Truman observed "administration of the Postal Service is too highly centralized in Washington." Walker found too many matters of relatively minor importance are now referred to Washington from post offices throughout the country. He believes they could be disposed of more speedily and satisfactorily by responsible field representatives of the Department with authority to supervise local operations and handle routine matters in given areas. The overcrowded conditions in the Capitol City may hasten the decentralization projects.

Racketeers utilizing the mails have felt Uncle Sam's heavy hand during the fiscal year just ended. Reporting to the President the Postmaster General points out that fraudulent enterprises

Madam Dean
American Palmist—Life Reader—Advisor
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No heart so sad, no home so dreary that she cannot bring sunshine and happiness to it. She lifts you out of your sorrows and troubles and starts you on the road to success and happiness.

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MARINE, MILL & AUTOMOTIVE SUPPLIES
Machine Shop and Motor Rebuilding Service
MACHINE & SUPPLY CO.
On Causeway Foot Beaufort Bridge
Beaufort, N. C.

— PAY TAXES NOW —
— SAVE ADVERTISING COSTS —

All Brunswick county property on which taxes for the year 1944 have not been paid by August 1 will be advertised during the month of August, and sold at the court house door on the first Monday in September. The cost of advertising the property will be added to the amount of unpaid taxes.

Pay your taxes during the month of July and save this added advertising cost.

Statements of the amount of your tax indebtedness to the county will be furnished on request.

W. P. Jorgensen
Brunswick County Tax Collector