

# EDITORIALS:

## RELIEF WHERE NEEDED MOST

Chairman Merrill Evans of the Highway commission made a speech at N.C. State college a few days ago and in the course of his remarks, said that in all of his experience in highway work he had found only one man, just one, who did not want a paved road in front of his home. Chairman Evans did not identify the man, but we would certainly like to know him. He is, we would say, one in four million.

The main objective of the chairman's talk, however, followed the line that everybody and every section of the state are asking for more and better roads and the only way, if there is another way, to satisfy the requests is to find a method of building better roads for less money.

Mr. Evans said he was not suggesting new taxes to meet the demands and

neither was he intimating an increase of the current tax.

He came straight to the point on one matter when he said that the 18 members of the commission do not always agree on highway problems and that there is no hope that the state's four million people could be expected to reach common agreement on how highway funds should be spent.

He admitted that the people in the Coastal Plain "have a good case" in their assertion that this section has been forgotten and that development of the area is being retarded because of the lack of adequate highways.

Southeastern North Carolina does not wish to aggravate the highway problem but it would like to know that it is being remembered in plans to bring relief where relief is needed most.

## LAG IN FOOD PROCESSING

Wade Lucas, veteran publicity man for the Department of Conservation and Development, has raised some interesting questions about the state's progress in farm production and processing plants. Mr. Lucas feels that there is room for improvement in both fields and cites figures to prove his contentions.

Take meat, for one. He says there are 150 livestock slaughtering and meat processing plants in North Carolina and these houses handle about 300 million pounds of livestock every year. Yet, the state must import two thirds of its meat requirements despite the fact that three years ago North Carolina ranked 11th in hog production, 33rd in sheep and lambs, and 38th in cattle. In one commodity, however, we are first: the curing of country hams.

It is his belief that more processing

plants and better marketing facilities will bring further advancements in this phase of the state's economy. Gross income from farm products in 1961 was \$1.2 billion but, quoting Agriculture Commissioner L. Y. Ballentine, the potential is \$1.5 billion.

While Mr. Lucas did not get into the subject which his comments suggest, it is the thinking in some parts that lands converted to the growing of trees, through the federal \$10 per acre per year for 10 years plan, could serve the state's four million people better if such lands were retained for year-to-year food production. At least, more livestock and similar types of farming would provide more jobs to keep North Carolinians at home. Migration has already imposed a heavy toll on our population.

## LITTLE FOLK, PETS AND NEWS

Once every year the Goldsboro News-Argus publishes a special edition covering the whole of its Wayne county and containing news about everything from feeding a lonely pup with a nipped bottle of milk to big Seymour Johnson Air Force Base where jets and flop-winged B-52's are based.

At the helm of the January 30 edition are Gene Price, managing editor, and the inimitable Henry Belk whose editorials about barbecue, hush puppies, sausage canned in fat and chicken broth to season greens never fail to merit "first reading."

But about the puppy and bottle. Up at the top on page one is a picture of a lady and her pets. She could be about four. She's wearing a floppy straw hat and a jumper, a jumper that's easy to slip on and take off, and the kind that's convenient when little folk get in a hurry as they do sometimes. There's a shoe on one foot, can't see the other, and she's sitting on a one-seat bench, the kind of bench that you just kick yonder when it's in the way. There's a sort of pleased grin on the little lady's

face as that hungry pup with soulful eyes gets his dinner from the bottle held at just the right angle. At her feet a grown-up pup and a black and white kitty dine from the same bowl.

Messrs. Price and Belk call this: "Feed-Up Time In Rural Wayne." That's the News-Argus, and how proud we are that they, too, remember that little folk and their pets are the biggest story of all.

## Plug For Old North State

The Christian Science Monitor says history is on the rise. More people want to know what happened where, and why Uncle John and Aunt Susie went West when they could have brought up their brood at home along the Atlantic. Says The Monitor:

"They are finding that history is not just Plymouth Rock and Independence Hall, but also is Olathe, Kan.; Stuttgart, Ark.; Bertie County, North Carolina, and their own small communities." Thanks for the plug.

## WESTERN EUROPE 'GONE AMERICAN'

Western Europe has "gone American" and it is all due to the \$40 billion in aid the United States has poured into those countries since World War II.

In a recent article, the Saturday Evening Post says youngsters have been converted to blue jeans and T-shirts, farmers are coming to town, city-folk are becoming suburbanites, the supermarket is catching on like a prairie fire, and the neighborhood cat has grown so prosperous that he'll hardly stop to say hello these days. In fact, the article observes, Old Tom is even

snubbing the garbage pail now.

Aside from American dollars, another American contribution, the automobile, is having a lot to do with the rebirth of those countries which so lately were torn by war's ravages. The groceryman is seen about the countryside Sunday afternoons giving his family a spin along flower-lined paved highways, lakes are dotted with sailboats, whole families are flocking to beaches and the barbecue grill is standard equipment for everything outdoors.

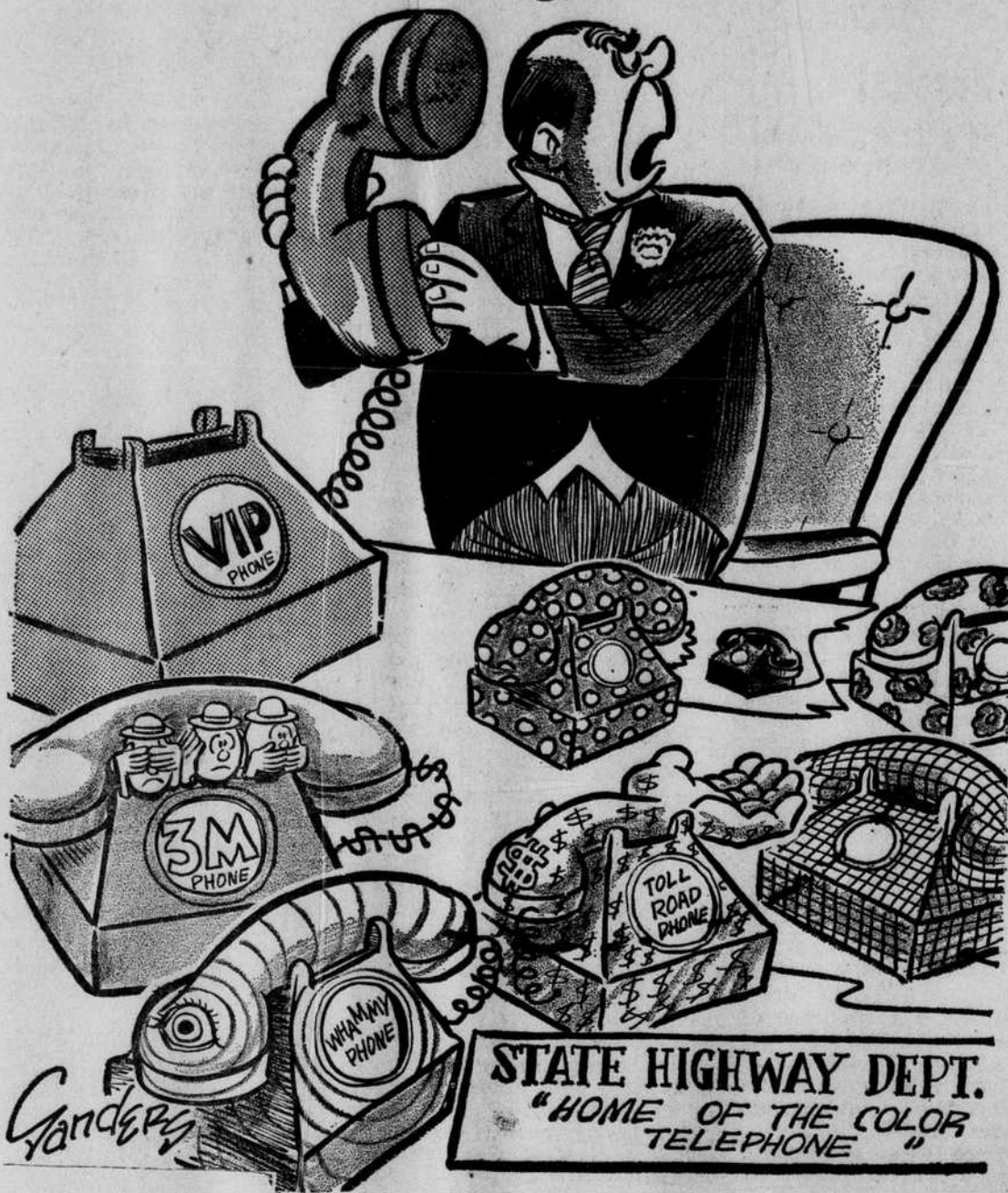
Consumer buying is on the boom. Customer demands are growing, and in this appears another American import: credit, installment buying. The average Englishman today owes \$33 on installment purchases, the German, \$22, the Frenchman, \$16, this compared to \$212 owed by the average American for such purchases. Savings, however, are said to be high and there is no runaway inflation.

People are not afraid to lose their lives, but they are afraid to lose their licenses. — Connecticut Police Captain, William A. Cruber.

If the weather is cold enough an overcoat as heavy as a horse blanket seems as light as a nightshirt.

An open mind often signifies an empty one.

## "Miss Smith! How Many Times Must I Tell You Not To Put Minor Calls Through This Green Phone!"



## Time and Tide

Continued From Page One

Agent with the F.B.I.

Southport Lions had sponsored an old time fiddlers convention; a young lady from Guatemala was a "summer" visitor in town—during the month of February; and Southport boys and Bolivia girls had won in their respective divisions of the Brunswick County Basketball Tournament.

There was good news in The Pilot for February 20, 1952: A decision had been made to exclude St. Phillips Church and Brunswick Town from the land being acquired for Sunny Point Army Terminal, thus leaving these shrines available to the public at all times. The drive for hospital building funds had stopped off with an even \$11,000.

Members of the N. C. Bird Club was planning a visit to this area, using the housing accommodations at Caswell as headquarters; Waccamaw was to be the scene of the annual basketball tournament; and a strange swimmer had been spotted in The Cape Fear River off Southport—a big, red hog. Nobody knew where he came from, nor where he was headed on his self-propelled voyage.

A Southport soldier, Carey Spencer, had survived a spectacular plane crash in Seoul, Korea. That story, with a picture, was on the front page of The Pilot five years ago. The first highway fatality of the new year had been recorded late in the second month.

A Shallotte Point boat, the Bon-Jon, had been having good luck fishing for red snapper; the Southport Fire Department was in its new headquarters building; and once more Waccamaw gym was the scene for the Brunswick County Basketball Tournament.

## MORE SIGNERS

Continued From Page 1

portation costs, through their compliance with the advice of government agricultural experts, explained Price.

The ASC manager took the opportunity to urge farmers to make their requests for pre-measurement services as soon as possible. "We have trained reporters now in the field," pointed out Price. "Remember that March 15 is the deadline. Don't wait until the final hours. Weather may foul us up."

## TEMPLETON HEADS

Continued From Page 1

stated with great earnestness: "We look forward with every confidence to the continued growth of Long Beach. We feel that we have the largest and the finest residential island-property on the lower North Carolina coast. We intend to do everything in our power to enhance our holdings and bring Long Beach into the public eye in the manner it deserves."

## SHALLOTTE LIONS

Continued From Page 1

finest civic club meetings I have ever attended. The spirit was, all that Lions International strives for."

Hubbard added that he "would be derelict of duty if I did not make public acknowledgement for the work done by the program committee, or mention the wonderful entertainment provided by a singing group from Boys Home."

## FLOATING LAB HERE

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particularly with Dr. Willie Verrier, medical director for St. Antoine's hospital at Jeremi.

All members of the medical group are volunteers. Why Haiti? Dr. Vandiviere explained that a new vaccine, developed in Duke Hospital laboratories, will be tested for full effectiveness in Haiti,

where patients have hitherto received absolutely no modern drugs or vaccines. "This is the best test possible," said Dr. Vandiviere earnestly. "We know what we've got, but we need field tests to show the public what we have come up with."

Aboard the HATI at Southport in addition to Dr. Vandiviere were Dr. John Glenn, a radiologist whose home is Charlotte; two registered nurses, a laboratory technician, a biostatistician and an epidemiologist. Dr. Vandiviere is a native of Chapel Hill, and all the female members of the group are also Tar Heels.

While at the remote island, the American party will visit the mountain fastnesses, a backward land where superstition runs rife and modern conveniences are practically unknown. Haiti is known as the land where the black art of voodoo was practiced and still is to some extent—so much so that Dr. Vandiviere admitted with a smile that his party, on its trips into the backward mountain country "take along a Voodoo priest." The doctor hastened to add that "he goes along more as a public relations man than for any professional help he might give . . ."

Since the Haitian-American Tuberculosis Institute is a voluntary organization and the cost of converting the Navy vessel into a floating laboratory and carrying it through the first year of operation is estimated at some \$70,000, the N. C. Tuberculosis Association, Inc., will welcome any donations forthcoming from any reputable source, said Dr. Vandiviere.

## BOARD PROCLAIMS

(Continued From Page One)

Goff said that the county is progressing rapidly in the organization of "fine community clubs led by trained leaders."

The assistant farm agent pointed out that in Brunswick County there are some 2,500 youngsters

between the ages of ten and twenty who are eligible for 4-H Club membership.

## HOLIDAY FOX HUNT

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I love people. This hunt has two purposes: we get these sportsmen to rid us of a surplus fox population, and many of them will succumb to the blandishments of our exotic isle and return here on a more permanent basis."

Walker said that the motels on the strand were "already filled to overflowing but that room will be made available in private and public quarters "even if some of us beachcombers have to sleep on

## Not Exactly News

Tuesday is the day that almost everyone neglected what he was doing to keep an eye focused on a TV set or an ear glued to a radio. It may be the most momentous days in the history of the United States, this day when Marine Corps Lt. Col. John Glenn made three trips around the earth . . . Part of our time was on a trip to Whiteville, and as we crept along Highway No. 17 at a speed barely above the minimum limits, nobody passed us. Even the Southbound tourists were tuned in.

Speaking of television reminds us of how much we enjoyed the final quarter of the Telephone Hour program Friday night. It was a Salute to Glenn Miller, with Tex Beneke, Ray Eberly and the Modernaires. They had to be good back in the thirties to still sound that way during the sixties . . . We were taken to task the other night by Mrs. James Eaton for remarks we made here about opera on Sunday afternoons and expressing our own preference for pro basketball. "I just want to tell you that there is at least one opera listener in this area," she declared.

Rarely do you go to a football game in Chapel Hill without a dog straying on the playing field to interrupt play. Friday we had the same problem here when Bones, the big shaggy-dog pet in the Howard family, strolled casually across the floor at the high school gym. This created some amusement for the spectators and considerable embarrassment for the Howard boys, Foxy and Rip, who are members of the basketball squad . . . And while on the subject of pets, we greatly prefer dogs to cats. Nonetheless, we feed the unclaimed cats on our block on the theory that it is better to have cats than rats. Imagine our disgust this week when we caught a mouse in a trap, put him out where the cats could find this tasty little morsel and they left him unmolested for two days. They didn't even know what it was!

The Brunswick County Basketball Tournament begins here Tuesday night and continues through the week, save only Wednesday night. That makes it tough on some of the local fans who like to go see the ACC Tournament, which also will be in progress next week in Raleigh . . . "Second Time Around" is the weekend show at Holiday Drive-In at Shallotte.

## Men In Service

James R. Heustess, son of Mrs. Heustess, Southport, recently joined the Army, according to M/Sgt. Hand the local Army Recruiter in Wilmington. James attended Southport High School prior to his enlistment. From the Army's 59 career groups, he chose radio repair as the field in which to receive his guaranteed training. After being sworn in the Army at Raleigh he was transferred to Ft. Jackson, S. C., to start his basic training.

## BANKS CLOSED

The Waccamaw Bank and Trust company and the First National bank will close their offices Thursday in observance of George Washington's birthday.

C. Bion Sears, president of the First National Bank of Whiteville announced today that W. Carl Batten, assistant cashier has resigned his position effective February 28.

tors on the boards of the Yaupon Village skating ring.

Walker was quite enthusiastic about his Master of the Hounds. "This man Schilling has hunted foxes all over the fox country. He has even risen at dawn in England (Arkansas) and ridden to the sound of ancient horns (old Texas longhorns, that is). I tell you this is not only a magnificent sporting event—it is the biggest off-season social smash Long Beach ever enjoyed!"

## THE THRIFTY FAMILY KNOWS . . .

It's Easy To Save  
Enough To  
Insure Security

Save the amount  
of six months of  
your salary to tide  
you over when  
you're short of in-  
come. Save here!



SAVE HERE WHERE  
SAVING PAYS!



Have It Ready!  
Save It Steady . . .



## Southport Savings & Loan Asso.

W. P. JORGENSEN, Sec'y.-Treas.

SOUTHPORT, N. C.



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