

THE PILOT

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ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT SOUTHERN PINES, N. C., AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

GOOD HEALTH

On this coming Saturday one of the most important meetings of our section is to be held. This is the meeting at the Mid Pines Club of the North Carolina Good Health Association. Addressing it will be the president and other leaders in the field of health, who will tell the people of Moore and nine other counties what they may do to help in the coming campaign to better the health of the state.

North Carolina's Number One need is Good Health. Health is fundamental to every improvement. Unless we can raise the general health of our state, now the lowest in the entire country, we might as well quit trying to improve education, teachers' salaries, living conditions and all the other good things so many are working for. What's the point of having good roads, clean towns, attractive surroundings if the people who ride or live or look at them are sickly. This is the first need that faces us in the general attempt to raise the South's position in the nation.

The problem was dramatically emphasized in the reports of the draft boards during the war. North Carolina was at the bottom of the list physically, with more men rejected for physical defects, here, than in any other state.

This is the problem that this group of citizens, calling themselves the North Carolina Good Health Association, has decided to tackle. Looking it squarely in the eye, they are rolling up their sleeves and flying to it, and their enthusiasm, determination and the high standard of ability they represent will carry with them not only people of similar interests but the rank and file of citizens all over the state.

Saturday's meeting will be preliminary, to lay the ground work for the intensive efforts which will follow. As these people gather under our pines we will wish to send them every good wish for the success of their undertaking, and a promise of cooperation to the best of our ability.

THE SCAPEGOAT AGAIN

It is the fashion for both labor and management to put advertisements in the papers setting forth some particular point of view. Thus we find the president of the McGraw-Hill Publishing Company, leading dealers in industrial publications, taking a page of the New York Herald-Tribune to say what he thinks about government controls and recovery.

Few will maintain that the system here criticized has been perfect, but when this writer comes to suggest his remedies there would seem to be much to question. His plea is for increased production and he gives, as two great needs: elimination of bottlenecks in material and parts, and "greater individual efforts of the workers themselves," saying that "only by greater output per man hour can workers and management solve their common problem." He does not, however, go on to say that greater output has been most frequently and successfully attained not by harder work on the part of the laborer but by the invention of new machinery and the re-tooling of old. For, over and over in the history of industry, the invention of a new machine has doubled and trebled the output of a factory.

The fallacy of McGraw's statement that only by greater output per man hour can production be increased is easily seen if the statement is carried to its logical conclusion. For if you say that we are not getting full production now because the men aren't working hard, then you have got to say, also, that the reason for the amazing increase in production in the past twenty years must have been because the men worked twice or three times as

hard. Which is, of course, nonsense. Production came then, as it comes now, principally through new inventions and new machinery and through more efficient methods and management.

This McGraw advertisement is a strange thing. Here you have a long detailed statement earnestly written by an authority in the field of industry. Increased production is the theme, yet the writer fails even to mention the greatest factor making for increase in production.

What is the reason? Dismaying as it is, the inference is inescapable that the omission was a deliberate attempt to deceive the reader into placing all the blame for the present confusion upon government and labor.

This cry that labor is not putting in an honest day's work is the theme song of management. Only the heads of companies, it appears, really have their hearts in it, carrying great responsibility, giving endlessly of their ability and their initiative. Only they work. The actual laborers who run the machines are slackers who never do a lick more than they have to. This is the picture McGraw paints and the one usually given by industrialists.

There is no way of proving that it is not true, anymore than there is proof that it is. But on the face of it, it is so contrary to human nature that it is certainly suspect. Why, just because a man wears overalls and handles a machine, should he be a slacker, uninterested in his work, doing only just what he has to do to get by? Men aren't like that: given good tools and a decent incentive almost every man has a fire in him which drives him on to do a good job. Proper working conditions combined with some recognition will make him do that much more, but even lacking these spurs to action, the average man just naturally works and is naturally honest about doing his job well.

It is a rather frightening thing to look at this advertisement, so carefully composed, written so cleverly with just the right amount of apparent sincerity and earnestness. It reads so well, it sounds so sensible. And it is so false. When one considers also the fact that it cost some thousand dollars, the motivating force behind it assumes terrifying proportions; terrifying for the danger it may be to our country.

ON GUARD

Business as usual is the theme upon which symphonies of destruction are composed.

While many of us are occupied with achieving greater personal security the ground beneath us is being undermined by people of the Joe McWilliams or Joe Kamp class. While we are wondering how soon new cars will be available, the Rankins and the Hoffmans and the Bilbos in Congress are throwing sand in the carter of progressive legislation. While we are worrying about the security of white shirts, Gerald L. K. Smith is recruiting potential storm troopers. While we are following the adventures of Dick Tracy, the New York Daily News is sabotaging us. While we figure out new ways of beating the income tax, the accused secessionists make capital of their undeserved freedom.

And while the forces of evil are drawing up the lines of battle, many of us comfort ourselves with the palliative that this is America—it can't happen here.

Can't it? When a Negro is lynched in Texas or a teacher in the New York City school system disseminates hate or a United States Senator from Mississippi slanders certain national groups, those things are happening here. When minorities are attacked in the halls of Congress, when ex-soldiers with Mexican blood are denied admittance to veterans' organizations, when Nisei wearing the Order of the Purple Heart are banned from their own homes . . . well, what would you call it?

Pogroms and barricades are not inevitable but neither are they as improbable as some would like to believe. Change the slogan to "business as UNusual." Unite against the leaders of reaction and peddlers of poison. Give intolerance, bigotry and chauvinism the hot foot. Merely because you have always been free it should not be taken for granted that freedom will never slip away. Now is the time to find out what action you can take in order to prevent the growing weeds from choking off the fruits of the democracy which has been so good to you.
(Friends of Democracy)

FOR MOORE COUNTY UN

(Editorial from Salisbury Post, Salisbury, N. C.)

By Spencer Murphy

The city of New York has just put in an impressive bid to provide permanent headquarters for the United Nations.

San Francisco is getting ready to renew its formidable claims to have the world's capital put on the American gold coast:

Lukewarm notice has been taken here in North Carolina of recent days of legislature candidate J. B. Volger's announcement that he will (if selected) ask the General Assembly to offer to purchase Smith Island, near Southport, for the United Nations if the organization will accept it as site for a permanent home.

All of which tends to indicate that if choice of a permanent home for United Nations headquarters is really as cut and dried as some spokesmen say, there are still a great many people who do not realize it.

The Post is among those not yet ready to give up trying. As Raleigh newsman Lynn Nisbet was kind enough to point out the other day, The Post was first to call attention to the fact that North Carolina by reasons of location, population, and precedent is without peer in the eastern seaboard region in having valid claims to being ideal as location for a world capital.

In one section of North Carolina that fact is being given recognition sufficient to stir interested parties into action.

A group of Moore County folk, under leadership of lumberman Colin G. Spencer is actively engaged in filing claims and presenting inducements to the UN executives calculated to get a hearing for the Pinehurst-Southern Pines area.

Realistic enough to understand that the area in question should have the best chance to score for North Carolina among all the sections of the state which might be considered, we have previously announced transfer of our hopes from the Piedmont to the Sandhills.

If the whole state could be moved in line with the Moore county folks, North Carolina's chance for becoming site of the United Nations headquarters would be very good indeed, unless we are badly mistaken.

Tentative approaches to several metropolitan areas have revealed that the UN would encounter serious and costly obstacles of citizen opposition and legal procedures before it could obtain sufficient acreage in the shadow of any big city.

The passionate yen for metropolitan proximity which sprang originally from first-flush hypotheses that UN conventions would of necessity require tremendous ready supplies of high quality liquor and low quality women, and internationally assorted amusements otherwise ranging from full fights to peep shows gives some evidence of sloughing off as spokesmen for the world organization show increasing signs of taking their responsibilities seriously.

Be that as it may, we wouldn't sell North Carolina short as long as at least one group is seriously working at demanding a hearing for the birthplace of American liberty.

This and That

If you want to enjoy good conversation we suggest a walk up or down Broad Street and a chat with those Three Town Characters: Buchan, Newcomb, and Hayes. Quips, cracks, old-timer anecdotes and plenty of good sense will be forth-coming.

And via C. L. came to us a good phrase of Struther's Burt's, which that maker of many good phrases let fall, once, in his hearing. "People ought to learn," he said, "that the mind is an instrument, not a receptacle." Open-eyed we stood, feeling very receptive-minded, indeed.

What was that famous triple-play: Buchan to Newcomb to Hayes? Might well have been. It's an awfully good one.

It is with a pang that we hear that Edith Heizmann Mudgett sold her home on Massachusetts and Ashe, where so many good times have been enjoyed by all her host of friends. In congratulating the purchaser, George E. McCall, on his acquirement of

one of the most attractive dwellings in town, all will wish to join in the hope that the former owner will long make her home in these parts. Not to mention maintain that high standard of good taste.

Our town is getting a refurbishing these days, to get us all set for the coming season. Here and there the nooks and crannies of sidewalk that were supposed to be grass but never really caught on to the idea are being concreted over and removing that particular hazard of mud and uneven sidewalks from the pedestrians' way. This is the case in front of the Library and again along by Harry Lewis and Lloyd Clark's stretch of pavement. The rough gravelly place in front of the Bushby - O'Callaghan building is getting a facial, too.

Most exciting is the Bumpety-bumpety near the station. This parking space, which in wet weather turns into a roller-coaster, has finally been smoothed out and the report is that it is going to get a coat of tar, one of these days. That will be grand.

Another rumor is that the Seaboard is at long last taking an interest in the idea of building shelters for passengers waiting for the train.

We're still mournful over our misplaced sense of humor. . . . But even more mournful to think we were accused of writing serious criticism in such lousy grammar. "Taint" is something we ain't in the habit of saying unless trying misplacedly no doubt, to be funny. Well . . . never again.

(What never? . . . No, never. . . . What never? . . . Lawdy, Lawdy, we hope not!)

CARTHAGE

by Ruth Harris Tyson
UN EDUCATION

The work of the United Nations Educational, Scientific, and Cultural organization was discussed by the Rotary club at their meeting last week. Atwood Whitman, of Glendon, who is associated with the forestry service, was speaker. Rev. William S. Golden, program chairman, was in charge.

PTA MEETING

The opening meeting of the Carthage PTA was held Monday at 7:30 p. m. in the Carthage Elementary school auditorium. The new president, Mrs. Monroe Way, presided, and Miss Mary Currie's second grade presented a play, "The Shoemaker and the Elves."

Cameron Teachers Meet

The fall meeting of the Moore County unit of Classroom teachers, a branch of the NCEA, met Wednesday afternoon at the Cameron school. The proposed pay boost for teachers, which will come before the next General Assembly, was the main topic of discussion. The Cameron teachers were hostesses at a social hour at the close of the meeting. Carthage teachers attending were Meade Seawell, Eula Blue, Valeria McCrummen, and others.

Workshops Close

A series of workshop meetings which have been conducted over the apt six weeks for teachers in the Moore County school system ended Monday night. A short business meeting of the Moore County NCEA was held at the conclusion of the workshop. President Puckett of Robbins High school presided. The main business was voting on the state officers of NEA. Carthage school entertained the visitors at a social hour when ice cream and cake were served.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

From Highland Pines Hotel company to J. C. Hurley, Sr., and W. L. Brown and wife, about 12 acres in Weymouth Heights, including the Highland Pines hotel, household kitchen and dining room furniture and all furnishings in the hotel buildings, cottages and other buildings located on the said land.

From the Southern Pines association to W. L. Brown and wife. Lots 11 and 11 in Block N and one.

From E. H. Mills and wife to Robert Dutton and wife, Lot 11 in Block two and five in Southern Pines.

From Georgia A. Wright and husband to James Turner and

wife, lot 4 in Block O and 14 in Southern Pines.

From Norton Blue, executor of the will of the late W. A. Blue, to H. D. McInnis, land in McNeill township containing 14 acres near S. A. L. R. R.

From Grace C. Abraham to Glenn Gibson and wife Lot 408B in Knollwood Heights.

Subscribe to THE PILOT, Moore County's Leading News-Weekly.

NORTH CAROLINA
MOORE COUNTY
TOWN OF SOUTHERN PINES,
PLAINTIFF

VS
JUNIOUS PRATT and wife,
HALLIE JANE PRATT,
DEFENDANTS
IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.
NOTICE

Junious Pratt and wife, Hallie Jane Pratt, will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Moore County, North Carolina, to foreclose a certain tax sales certificate issued on June 5th, 1944; that the defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court of said County in his office in the Court House in the Town of Carthage, N. C., within twenty days from November 2nd, 1946, and answer the Plaintiff's Complaint in said action, or plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said Complaint.

Dated this 2nd day of October 1946.

JOHN WILLCOX
Clerk of the Superior Court
Oct 11, 18, 25 Nov 1

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