

THE PILOT

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KATHARINE BOYD - EDITOR DAN S. RAY - GENERAL MANAGER BERT PRESS - ADVERTISING CHARLES MACAULEY - CITY EDITOR

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HEALTH AND EDUCATION

When the Governor set aside this past week as "Good Health Week," he was, wittingly or not, hornning in on "Education Week."

They are both being stressed this week, not only through papers and propaganda all over the state, but here in Moore County in a very practical way.

Last week, the Moore County Classroom Teachers met at Cameron to plan what part they should take in the present campaign to raise teachers' salaries.

This is a fine step. It is not easy for those directly involved, depending on good will and the sense of justice of their employer, the state, to take action in their own right.

In the field of Good Health, the local committee is engaged, as are all others taking part in this campaign, in spreading the gospel by means of articles, posters, word of mouth.

Yet, encouraging as these practical evidences of success and interest are, Moore County cannot afford to rest on its laurels, either in the field of education or health.

Our own county problem is simply the state's problem in miniature. To carry out what must be done to raise North Carolina's standards of health and education requires action by our

legislature. That action will be taken only and if the people whom it represents care enough to make known their wishes. It is up to each and every one of us to tell our representatives in Raleigh that we expect them to act with vigor in the session ahead, in raising teachers' salaries and passing the bill soon to be presented to improve and increase medical care of the sick in our state.

PHONE CALL

"Is this the Pilot?" "Yes, m'am." "They tell me that the stores here don't close on Armistice Day. Is that right?"

"That seems to be a fact." "Where I live Armistice Day is observed as a holiday. The stores are closed and there is a service at the War Memorial and Honor Roll. Don't you all have that?"

"That seems a shame; they do it all over the country. You do observe two minutes of silence at eleven o'clock, don't you?" "Don't believe we do."

"What! Why all over the world they do that! What's the matter with you folks down here? Don't you care about things like this?" "Well, m'am, . . . seems as if we cared a lot."

"Then you ought to take the trouble to do something about it."

"One of the churches has prayers all day long."

"That's fine. I'll go. But this ought to be a whole town observance."

"We agree with you, m'am."

TAKING THE TROUBLE

The above account of a telephone call to The Pilot, on Saturday, points to a real lack in Southern Pines community spirit. We believe it points to that and not, as this lady thought, to the fact that we "did not care about things like this."

It is not the will to celebrate Armistice Day fittingly that is absent, it is the way, the method of bringing such things about, that our community seems to lack. There is no civic body to take charge of such affairs, to plan them and see that they are properly run.

No single organization should be permitted or expected to take charge of similar events. Neither should the Town Board be expected to shoulder such a responsibility.

We are at the starting point of our "winter season." Many holidays are ahead, days that should be celebrated in a fitting manner. The first of them is Christmas, and not so very far off.

And then, next November Eleventh, perhaps, Armistice Day will be observed in Southern Pines as it is in most other places.

SANDHILLS AUTUMN

Autumn in the Sandhills is a fine time of the year. It seems like a different sort of time than autumn in other places. In other places, autumn is an ending time. There is a note of sadness in the falling leaves, the birds flying south, the squirrels rushing to bury their nuts, everybody starting to hole up for the coming winter.

Of course, our "season" starts with autumn; that is one reason it has that effect here. Every morning, now, when the train pulls in, more and more people get off. Most of them are the ones who are coming back, like migrating birds, to the Southland for the winter.

This is the starting time for hunting, for both bird dogs and hounds and their respective followers. Guns are being oiled up, pink coats hung out in a breezy spot to get the moth ball smell out of them.

Speaking of shine, the pines, in the autumn, always seem to have more gleam to them. They are one reason our fall is such a lively time. The big cones bounce to earth and the brown needles cover the ground, but above, glistening in the sun, is always that canopy of green.

And the afterglow. Are there ever, anywhere, such glorious after-sundown effects as we have been seeing lately? Surely the red glow through the burnished trunks is as fine an ending to the day and a start of a good night as man could wish.

Autumn in the Sandhills is very nearly perfect.

HOW'S YOUR DRIVING?

Worthy of second thought, or third or fourth, is the suggestion of Aberdeen's Jere McKeithen, as reported by that Chiel Editor down there, that automobile drivers should be examined periodically and their licenses revoked if they are found to be unfit to drive.

There are far too many people driving that should never be allowed behind a wheel: elderly shakey people, deaf people, people with bad eyesight, or bad hearts. Almost all of us have some friend who scares the wits out of us every time we get in his car.

The heart attack driver is another. Motoring to Camden, once, we came around a corner to see the car ahead swerve suddenly and make for the ditch.

"My husband!" the old lady gasped, "Must have had a heart attack!"

"Heart attack nothing!" said that angry gentleman, "Just avoiding that dog."

Looking back we saw a hound trotting sernely down the road. "Well, but," said the old lady, "You know the doctor said you might have a heart attack any time!" She smiled tremulously. "That's one reason we are driving home," she said, "We thought we'd like to get back to our doctor."

time, just a hound, but the old gentleman had some six hundred miles to go to get back to his doctor.

Perhaps there should be periodic clinics for car drivers, just the way we examine our children periodically. Eye clinics, hearing clinics, (not so important), re- action clinics, if such a thing could be worked out.

There isn't a doubt but what some such procedure would cut down on our appalling number of traffic accidents. We believe Jere has a good idea, and we hope he will try to get action on it.

Would that be something for our new politicians to take up?

The Public Speaking

To The Editor, The Pilot

Now that Henry Wallace has been thrown in the political ashcan, is there any just reason why Mr. Truman should not fire Mar- riner S. Eccles, the present inef- ficient chairman of the Federal Reserve Board and only remain- ing New Dealer holding a top ranking government job?

Mr. Eccles is wholly respon- sible for the 100 per cent marginal requirements on stocks listed on any recognized stock exchange in the U. S. Thus, one could not buy a sound investment stock such as Gen. Electric on the margin. But one could buy say, Kaiser Frazier auto stock or some equally un- seasoned and unlisted stock on the margin.

The spring-like autumn weath- er has brought out a Georgia belle . . . of the peach tree vari- ety . . . in Southern Pines. The "belle" is putting forth buds and leaves with April vigor on the farm of Carl Klabbatz on the Aberdeen road.

The BPO Elks lodge here will be in formal session Thursday, November 21, for the annual vis- itation of Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler W. C. Carrington of Dur- ham, John Cline, exalted ruler of BPO Elks lodge 911, announ- ced this week.

In this connection it is most important to observe that when Mr. Averill Harriman took Mr. Wallace's place as Secretary of Commerce he immediately re- signed as chairman and director of the Union Pacific Railroad, di- rector of Illinois Central and member of financial firm of Brown Bros. Harriman.

I have before me a letter from our Senator Clyde Hoey in which he says, "I agree with you that whenever a public official has private interests, which are bene- fitted by his government position, he should resign all connections."

If President Truman is sincere in his statement about accelera- ting controls the 100 percent mar- gins with its originator, Mr. Eccles, should be on their way out. Right NOW.

The writer has opened his let- ter with a question, but he has addressed it to the wrong person. The Pilot editor is far, oh very far, from qualified to answer any questions having to do with high finance. All we know is that we always thought margins were bad and that buying on them appears frequently to have had cata- strophic results.

EDITOR ANSWERS The writer has opened his let- ter with a question, but he has addressed it to the wrong person. The Pilot editor is far, oh very far, from qualified to answer any questions having to do with high finance. All we know is that we always thought margins were bad and that buying on them appears frequently to have had cata- strophic results. We never heard of the "New Deal Panic," though we have heard of other panics in past years, notably that of 1929, with which the name New Deal was

not, we believe, associated.

As to the respective merits of Mr. Harriman and Mr. Eccles, in resigning and not resigning, from their former posi- tions, we agree with Mr. Bishop and Senator Hoey that such ges- tures look fine and should be in- dulgued in. From a practical standpoint, we doubt their ef- fectiveness. Mr. Harriman's brother is still director of both Brown Bros. Harriman and the UP RR. and it is to be imagined he would keep a fraternal eye on his brother's interests. Actually how is it possible for a man to divest himself of all personal in- terests when he becomes a gov- ernment servant. Did Mr. Mellon sell all his aluminum stock, did Mr. Hoover sell his mining in- terests when they became secreta- ries of the treasury and commerce? Maybe, but we seriously doubt it. Such gestures, noble as they appear, can be no more than ges- tures. Men of such calibre can- not help but exercise enormous influence in the economic world. It is on their personal integrity, and on that alone, that we are forced to rely in the appointment of any man of great private in- fluence to a public office.

And, to go back to the first question to the editor, we'd answer that it was a non sequitur. Just because one good man, Mr. Henry Wallace, got thrown into the political ash-can, seems to us no reason why another should be. A case where two wrongs don't make a right. But then, of course, we are a New Dealer. The Editor

DEBUTANTE

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