

# THE PILOT

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"In taking over The Pilot no changes are contemplated. We will try to keep it as good a paper as Nelson Hyde has made it. We will try to make a little money for all concerned. Where there seems to be an occasion to use our influence for the public good we will try to do it. And we will treat everybody alike."—James Boyd, May 23, 1941.

## Protect the Public's Right

The alley situation in Southern Pines would be ludicrous if it were not so serious, involving as it does the basic principles of land ownership, public and private, with injustices—no doubt on both sides—which have accrued through the years.

It has reached the point where many thinking people here believe that only the State Supreme Court can say what is right, or at least provide a key to the maze in which our community finds itself. It appears to us that now is the time to secure such a judgment, when the case of the Leroy Lee building is in the spotlight, exemplifying the major issues and with much at stake for both the private owner and the public.

We doubt if any other town in the state has a problem quite like this one. When founding father John T. Patrick laid out the town in 1880 in neat squares, with a "center square" in each and alleys proceeding from it to the street on all four sides, he did a very fine thing. The center squares and alleys were to be used by everyone on the block and the public in general. The plan is noteworthy in that it came so far ahead of the modern trend toward "community planning." While other towns were growing like Topsy, Southern Pines was thoughtfully charted, with future needs in mind.

But Father Patrick did not follow through by putting these areas into the ownership of the town. They were privately owned, and were bought and sold along with the lots which adjoined them. Some owners respected the intended right of the public in the center squares and alleyways, while others put buildings on them, and their right to do so was seldom, if ever, questioned. Apparently in those old and spacious days, nobody cared.

As business property grew more valuable the squares and alleys downtown became almost indiscernible in the general maze of building, and only when surprised property owners found themselves with only the most tortuous ways of getting into and out of the rear of their buildings did complaint begin to arise.

By that time nobody knew who owned what, or whose rights preceded those of others. Some years ago, when the Church of Wide Fellowship wished to turn its alley into common ground with its Sunday School annex and garden, the town denied it the right, as this would bar access to the interior of a busy downtown block. Yet when the A & P built its new store, it built right over the top of an alley on the same block. Maybe the church's mistake lay in asking.

The fact remains—all over town the rights of the public, if they have any legal right in these alleys, have been abridged. Until it should be proved the public's right is invalid, the Town should stand fast on what alleys remain—even portions of alleys. If it should be proved that, in vesting title in private owners, the early fathers gave or sold away the public's right, the Town should move quickly to restore such rights as remain by whatever means are open.

## Boy Scouts: A Sound Program

Boy Scouting in the Moore district has reached a sound position, mainly through the labors of a devoted handful of men who have given tirelessly of their time and resources week in and week out for several years.

They have caught the vision of the founders of Boy Scouting, of the development of boy nature along splendidly useful lines toward finer citizenship. Under their good guidance the program has now been a part of the county's life for long enough to show real results—all of them good. Also, so well has the job been done that there is hardly a community in Moore county which has not been touched by it, and cannot see its excellent work at first hand, among its own boys, led by its own citizens.

A countywide program involving more than 600 boys and a hundred or so adult leaders isn't built up in a day or a week, or just by "wishing"—it takes time, work and also money—for professional services, materials and supplies and our share in the council camp. Those who keep the program going, and growing, just once a year ask financial support. This should be given by everyone, as everyone has a vested interest in youth and a responsibility toward it. Once a year the community and district can help carry the load.

The reward of the volunteer leaders comes in the satisfaction of achievement where it counts most—with the coming generation. In the annual campaign for funds, all of us can share in this achievement and reward. The amount of \$5,000 currently being asked is larger than before—but then the program itself is larger than before. It grows apace, and it is our proud privilege and duty to help it do so.

## Girl Scouts Too

Something new has been added in the past few months—or rather, something fine and precious from years ago has been restored to Southern Pines: Girl Scouts, whom we would salute this week along with the Boy Scouts.

Like Boy Scouting, Girl Scouting had a beginning here in bygone days, but without the excellent organization now available both lapsed after a while. The Boy Scouts have not only made a splendid comeback but have spread out all over the county, where they are firmly rooted in almost every community. Girl Scouts have become evident in our midst again only in the past few months, and we are happy to see them and wish them the best of fortune.

Next week, we are told, is Girl Scout week. It finds in Southern Pines two eager troops of girls in the green Scout uniform, and two others of their little brown-clad sisters the Brownies. It finds leaders undertaking the hard task of starting something new, securing the firm and fruitful establishment of a program in which they have faith. They need encouragement and they need support.

Girl Scouts are not just Boy Scouts who happen to be girls. The program is no slavish copy but one which stands on its own merits, wisely designed to answer little - girl and young-girl needs and to develop the character of the future feminine good citizen, wife and mother. We hope to see the Girl Scouts as firmly established in Moore county, one of these days, as the Boy Scouts are and this can happen if we all do our part.

There is just one thing as precious to us as our boys, and that is our girls. Together, they deserve the best we can give.

## Invisible Armor

(From a speech by Newton D. Baker, Secretary of War, before the National Conference on War Camp Community Recreation Service, Washington, October 23, 1917.)

This great national emergency presents two responsibilities and two opportunities. One, of course, is the perpetuation of the principles upon which our government is established, by success against the adversary who has questioned our integrity. The other is the coincident up-building of the strength and wholesomeness and virility of our own people.

We are interrupting the normal life of this nation. We are summoning out of their communities and their homes a vast number of young men. We are taking men from their normal environments, from their usual occupations; we are violently interrupting their customary modes of thought.

We are collecting those young men in vast groups and subjecting them to an entirely unaccustomed discipline. In a certain sense, we are training their minds to an entirely new set of ideals. We are sweeping away all of the social pressures to which they have become accustomed, and are substituting therefor military discipline during that portion of their time when drill and the military regime are necessarily imposed on their lives.

A large part of these young men have been accustomed to city life. Some of them, however, are straight from the country. Some of them are from remote parts of the country, far away from the places where they have hitherto lived, away from the people whose opinion has hitherto been their guide and control.

Now that presents a very grave problem in dealing with human beings. The soldiers of these camps, in their days off and their hours off and in their moments of relaxation, are going to scatter through all of the cities and towns nearby. We must make the advantages in these towns as wholesome, we must make the inducements to wholesome thinking and wholesome living just as fine and as numerous as we can possibly make them.

These boys. . . are going into an heroic enterprise, and heroic enterprises involve sacrifices. I want them armed; I want them adequately armed and clothed by their government; but I want them to have invisible armor to take with them.

You are the makers of that armor. . . The invisible suit which you are making, this attitude of mind, this state of consciousness, this esprit de corps which will not tolerate anything unwholesome, this brand of righteousness, if I may speak of it as such, this pride that they ought to have in being American soldiers, and representing the highest ethical type of a modern civilization—all this you are manufacturing in your armories, in the basements of churches, the lodge rooms of societies, the dinner tables of private homes, the rooms of Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations.

Everybody in America wants to help. . . Many people in America want to do some individual thing. I suppose I am just like everybody else, I would like to go "over the top." I would like to storm a rampart. I would like to grab a flag which was shot down and raise it up and go forward with it, and feel that I had taken Old Glory where it ought to be. That is the heroic appeal, but one of the great difficulties of life is that we fail to realize that the master heroisms of social progress are aggregations of inconspicuous acts of self-sacrifice.

Now this is the opportunity for us to show the master heroism of this age. If you will impress that upon the people of your communities, I think they will respond, and they will feel, not perhaps the spiritual exaltation that comes from carrying the flags, but they will feel that they are really builders in the final and higher civilization, the civilization of justice and opportunity, and of high thinking and high doing which we pray is to be the permanent state of civilized man after this terrible visitation and tragic calamity is safely passed.

# Grains of Sand

A beautiful October is like a second springtime. . . And to prove that that is what we have been having, Carl Klabbatz showed us twigs from his peach trees containing (1) real buds and blossoms, (2) green leaves and (3) the beginnings of tiny new peaches.

It's as if the trees knew the days of grace might be fleeting ones. . . And worked extra hard, doubling up on their labors in the mighty effort to produce what they were denied last spring by an unseasonable freeze.

Poor things. . . We're afraid that again they won't be able to bring their fine crop to fruition. . . But we love them for trying.

A lot of interesting odds and ends must have gone into the trash in the fall clearing-out of attics and closets. . . One find was made by James Wells, a member of the town crew which handles the trash truck. . . Who rescued a bunch of old post cards showing Southern Pines as it looked 40 years ago.

We saw some of them. . . Color pictures, of the Weymouth Woods lodge, the railroad station, "Entrance to Hedgerow Estate" and "View from Piney Woods Inn Looking Toward the Village. . . The last named, with its pretty lake, green park, and wide road leading to town made us wish again that Millen park might be restored to its old usefulness and charm. A sepia-tint card, "Magnificent Specimens of Longleaf Pine at Thaggards," could have been made today. . . Except for the lady with Gibson-girl hairdo, picknicking all by her lone self in the foreground. . . The message on the back, signed with initials "W. A. Y.," says "Our concert is over and thus ends another big day in our wonderful village". . . It is postmarked March 14, 1910.

Bill Sharpe in his column "Turpentine Drippings" attributes to Hoagy Carmichael a story about an old fellow named Chep Blevins, a southern character given to boasting of his prowess with firearms. On one occasion, the story goes, when Chep was hunting with some of his cronies his dog stirred up a single quail. . . Waving to his associates to lay off, old Chep took aim and fired. . . The bird sailed calmly on toward the distant horizon. . . For a few minutes Chep stood with his mouth agape. . . Then threw down his gun in disgust and stormed, "Fly on, you blankety-blank fool bird! Fly on with your gol-durned heart shot out!"

The Morehead planetarium at Chapel Hill remains an outstanding attraction. . . And every week we hear of cars driving up from here taking people to the "star-show" for their first—or 41st—visit. . . Some go again and again . . . and for many who have been a number of times, their greatest pleasure lies in taking visitors on their first trip to the show.

We have had several calls from persons wishing to know the schedule. . . Which at present is 8:30 p. m. seven days a week, and also 3 p. m. Saturdays and Sundays. . . A new show, "Autumn Stars and Stories," opened this week.

With our former students—Jean Olive, majoring in public school music at Meredith college, is doing practice teaching at Cary, near Raleigh. . . She was one of 70 girls honored last week at a unique Meredith festivity, a birthday party for all the girls whose birthdays occurred in September and October. . . Pretty Jean is usually in any group which does the singing, but this time she was one of those sung to, as the student body of 600 rendered "Happy Birthday to You."

Fred Arnette is working in Miami, Fla., where his address is 5700 N. W. 25th avenue. . . Jimmie Dickerson has pledged SAE at State college. . . Ed Nicholson, his roommate, was also to accept this bid but had to leave as Marine Reserve orders arrived the same day. . . Mary Jane French, sociology major at Sweet Briar, has been elected vice president of the Sociology club. . . Reggie Hamel made 100 on his first chemistry test at UNC—probably because he was scaredest of this test, and worked on it the hardest, as well he might: his professor wrote the textbook. . . Mickey Nicholson led her freshman class of 200 at Appalachian State Teachers college, in their first English test.

Newssettes: A break-in at the Starview Drive-in theatre was discovered by deputy sheriffs the other day before the theatre people knew it themselves, as three young escapees from Morrison Training school who had managed to pilfer a small amount of cash, were apprehended near here.

A slight collision between a car and a lightpole in Aberdeen Thursday afternoon caused a disruption of power all over town for several hours. . . There is a movement afoot to name the alcoholic rehabilitation facility at Camp Butner "Blue Lodge," after Moore Rep. H. Clifton Blue who had a major part in putting the bill through the General Assembly.

Carl Thompson, former Southern Pines resident and Pilot editor, has resigned as a member of the Washington staff of the Wall Street Journal to join the public relation firm of Hill and Knowlton in Washington. . . Joseph H. McConnell, NBC president, brother of John D. McConnell of Southern Pines, was elected president of the Davidson College Alumni association. . . Kay Boyette, daughter of District Solicitor and Mrs. M. G. Boyette of Carthage, has pledged Delta Delta Delta sorority at the University.

In the Mailbag: A subscription from Mrs. J. S. Massenburg, of Raleigh, with a nice little note. . . "I am the former Johnsy Eastwood from Lakeview, and find, from the copies my mother sends me occasionally, your paper most helpful and interesting in keeping in touch with the community activities back home."

Thanks, Mrs. Massenburg. . . We're glad you like The Pilot. . . And hope you like the new Lakeview news column we hope to publish weekly from now on, with Mrs. V. K. Hanner as correspondent.

We never know what's going to pop out of our "mailbag". . . As The Pilot keeps our readers up with the news, they keep us up with theirs also. . . When Congress adjourns or convenes, we get notes from our Congressman C. B. Deane to change his address. . . And a couple of weeks ago came a brief note we're saving for our grandchildren: "Please change my address to General G. C. Marshall, Defense Department, Pentagon, Washington, D. C.". . . The notepaper bears a small red flag in outline, with five small red stars.

Dr. George G. Herr, Chairman, Southern Pines School Board. Dear Dr. Herr:— It was with a feeling of deep humility and great appreciation that I received your letter of October 12, and so, through you, I want to thank the Board of Trustees and the Superintendent, Mr. Philip J. Weaver, for the thoughtfulness that prompted it. In response, I want to say that the privilege of serving on the Board for this period of time has been the greatest honor I have received during my years in Southern Pines.

Though I am no longer officially connected with it, the memory of the years spent with you and the other members of the Board, working for the betterment of our School, will always be treasured by me, and likewise my interest in the School will be just as great now as it has always been in the past.

My only regret is that there are no more Millikens to share in the advantages of the School. To our three children who grew up there and were graduated, those were the happiest years of their lives, and so, the little that I have done as a member of the Board can never begin to express my deep feeling of gratitude to the School Board and to the Town of Southern Pines, for making it possible to have the splendid school our children were so privileged to attend.

If at any time in the future I can ever be of service to the School, please do not hesitate to call on me for I would be only too glad to do anything I could. Thanking you again for your most gracious letter, I remain, Very cordially yours, LOUISE M. MILLIKEN

October 23, 1950.

LECT TAFT? . . . Senatorial election

in Ohio this November is probably one of the most important ever held in the history of this country, and that even includes all previous presidential elections.

Senator Robert A. Taft is not just running against a political nonentity, by the name of "Little Joe" Ferguson—so-called "Democratic" nominee. Senator Taft is running against (1) labor leaders and their unions, (2) communists, (3) socialists, (4) socialistic planners. These are his real opponents. It is no longer a fair and square battle between our two great political parties. It has developed rather into a knock-down, drag-me-out bitter barroom brawl with no holds barred, between dem-

ocracy on the one side, communism and unionism on the other. Let both Democrats—that is, the real Democrats—and Republicans pray that Taft will win out. And don't forget that a great many dyed-in-the-wool Democrats are working to that end.

The CIO and Political Action committee claim they do not want any part of the Communist party, and yet both outfits are going hand in hand in Ohio in their united efforts to defeat Taft. As proof of this statement, The Daily Worker, a communist trade journal, openly states that the target is Taft, and the time 1950, and asks all union leaders to play ball with the communists. As further (Continued on Page 3)

**BROADWAY MUSICAL STAR,**  
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