PAGE TWO

THE PILOT-Southern Pines, North Carolina

FRIDAY, APRIL 30, 1954

acity to bring up the children con-

limit of their capacity; this seem-

ed the solution. And that meant the Caswell County Home. There

were stumbling blocks in the way:

the reluctance of the family, un-

easy about this change, uncertain

ries of a Welfare Department staff

But finally the call had come:

send the children. The family was

prepared, grasped the idea and

eventually agreed to it, but there

were misgivings, naturally. How

"Everything is just fine. The

their new environment. They are

came crowding in.



"In taking over The Pilot no changes are contemplated. We will try to keep this a good paper. 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.

In Memoriam: "How Sleep The Brave"

phony Orchestra played a composition dedicated to a Sandhills man who had given his life in war. The sombre tones filled the heart; the poignant cry of the flutes, the deep beat of the basses, like the waves of the sea, the searching, yearning of the violins seemed a lament for all youth so lost; for the cruelty and waste of war.

The sorrow of such loss is inexpressible, but in that "Overture to the Elegy of Lycidas", it seemed to speak with special intensity.

It was partly, perhaps, aside from the beauty of the music, because of the local associations with the composer and the young man memorialized, and because he was of such rare spirit and promise. Perhaps, too, it was a little because of the approach of Memorial Day with its sharp reminder and its memories. But, in the loftiness of the music there was, also, the brightness of courage, the depth of sacrifice; the reminder of the debt owed to all who have given their lives in obedience to a belief, in devotion to a cause.

Perhaps, again, the thought lay heavy on men's minds, as it must today, of the gallantry of France, fighting in Indo-China, against fearful odds. Those who have been watching the parachute jumps this week must have thought of the French troops in the beleaguered fortress, as the "flying boxcars" dropped their men and equipment, scattering them over a wide terrain even under such good conditions dren of God."

Last Friday night the North Carolina Sym- and with no enemy lurking near. They must have thought of the men in Dienbienphu, supplied only from the air, thought of them waiting for the planes to come, watching the chutes float down, hoping at least a few would find the goal.

The huge maneuvers going on this week around us bring the thought of war very close. It makes the celebration of Memorial Day a more intense experience for Sandhills folks, when the area around us and the air above is filled with young men, ready to go if called, ready to give their lives, as other brave men have done through the ages.

But Memorial Day will fail of its purpose, its tribute will be but an empty gesture, unless men hold to the faith that there is another way.

"How sleep the brave who sink to rest By all their country's wishes blessed."

The lines are true as ever, they bring to mind the grey headstone, buried in the grass, with its faded flag, the lines of marble crosses set so close, to make shining squares of white across France and Italy and Northern Africa; they bring a picture of flowered wreaths dropped in the burdened waters off some Pacific shore. But the thought is not enough for Memorial Day. This must not be a glorification of war or even of patriotism. Were it so it would do no honor to the lost. It must be, always, the sharp reminder, the clear call, to seek the other way, the way of those "who shall be called the chil-

They Worked It Out Together

wood area are asking that their property be a more business-like basis-regulations that included within the town limits and it appears that annexation of this large and valuable area residents and which were, in part, strongly prowill become a reality as soon as all legal requirements have been met.

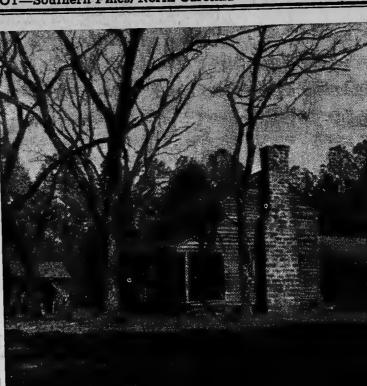
The decision is a major event in the development of this community. Elsewhere in today's Pilot the details of its practical significance are listed—the land area acquired, property tax revenue added, services to be given by the town and so forth. But the significance of the proposal goes beyond the practical considerations.

Not the least notable aspect of the decision is the fine spirit of cooperation shown by officials in reaching agreement about the annexation. Respect for each others' problems and a real effort to reach a satisfactory solu- ty. tion were shown by both sides during all negotiations. It is a tribute to the town administration that the Knollwood committee expressed full confidence in it at last week's final conference when the annexation decision was authorized. This administration has in recent months instituted a series of regulations designed to put the water

After a careful study, residents of the Knoll- and sewer systems and the fire department on raised the cost of these services to Knollwood tested by property owners there.

Against this background, it might have been expected that fruitful cooperation on an annexation proposal might not have been achieved so quickly-yet it was achieved and at the instigation of the Knollwood people.

Residents of Knollwood have long been closely tied to Southern Pines in a variety of ways. Their participation in the town's social, religious, school, athletic and other activities has been as enthusiastic as that of many in-town residents. Most Knollwood residents feel that they are a part of the Southern Pines communi-



THE OLD DOWD HOUSE stands in a circle of tall pines where formerly were open fields. Trees in the background are the first plantings made on the Goodwin Tree Farm, near Carthage, of which the old homeplace forms the center section. Date on the chimney of the log cookhouse, not in the picture, is 1815. (Pilot Staff Photo)

Goodwin Land Presents Conservation Policies

By KATHARINE BOYD

A circling forest of tall pines Old Dowd Home and in its center, like a still pool, green grass and an old house, its Centers Woodland

weathered sides silvered in the The old house in the picture, losoft light. All along the edges of the grass, clumps of narcissus cated in the center of the James smell sweet, their dark sword- L. Goodwin Tree Farm, near Carthage, is one of the oldest in

leaves rustle. Moore County. It was probably This is the old Dowd place, or the new James L. Goodwin Forest built by James Dowd, who is bur-Farm, whichever you like to call ied in the family graveyard on it. And its new owner-only that the place. The date on the stone word, "new," is used comparative- is: 1768-1840.

ly—would probably like to have the old name stick. He likes the cookhouse, probably the first the nicest and wisest things the old house and he likes to think of building to be erected, is the date new town council has started: ferent," with a difference from the Dowd family living there for 1815. so many generations. The family

there.

burying-ground, deep in the woods nearby, is kept green and ty historian, compiled from his researches in state and county arsheltered and safe. There, under the lichened chives, the Dowds were one of the

stones, sleep the ancestors of most influential of the early Moore County's Peter Dowd, noted Moore County families. grower of fine camellias, who was James Dowd was the son of brought up on the old homeplace. Conner Dowd, who came to North

Dowds from Moore County have Carolina from Ireland about 1758. made a name for themselves else- Mr. Wicker believes he was Conwhere, too, witness the late Carey ner's youngest son, Conner came Dowd, former owner of the Char- first to Wilmington, where he lotte News, whose son, Carey is "peddled" for Frederick Gregg, head of the printing company an Irish merchant.

Conner moved on later,

Grains of Sand

Four Star Snafu?

General Ridgeway. seems to structively, or make a real home have gotten demoted for a day of for them.

The little girls had worn the the big maneuvers. clothes of older people. They did Overheard from a rather frantic-voiced jeep radio that was not know how to hem up the long cruising around among the civilian skirts that hung about their onlookers at the drop area near ankles: the boy was awkward; shoes were hard to come by. It Pinebluff Monday: "Now get this straight: General was uncomfortable to feel differ-

ent from the other children. Ridgeway is in a two-star jeep. . A home for them where they but he's NOT two star. He's FOUR could get understanding care, star. . . get that? General Ridgeway is four star, but they got him where they would not be "different" and would be taught to the in a two star jeep."

To fool the enemy, doubtless.

Being A Help Slightly bewildered paratrooper, who has just landed in a pinetree and shinnied to earth, accosts

what it meant; there was somesome folks watching the drop. thing of a waiting list at the "Say, which way were the Home, too: all the nagging, human lanes headed?" questions that are part of the wor-Civilians: "Jabber, jabber, jab-

per, clong!" Paratrooper: "Hey?" Civilians: "If you can't talk Chinese, you're out of luck. We're natives.'

Water For All

would the children get along? Well, they decided to let every Was it the best thing after all? church have an equal amount of And then, when we were in the water, at the town council meetoffice the telephone call had come, with its good report: and it said: ing. And isn't that the right and children are adjusting well to

Christian attitude: everybody equal? audience at the previously held enjoying working and playing discussion meeting, at which the with the other children. The girls

admen say? They use a lot more water than the rest.

Just someone, poking a bit of fun.

On the stone chimney of the and, to our mind, they are one of visit them.

According to the notes of R. E. Wicker of Pinehurst, Moore Coun- fun gets let into the serious busi- the girls won't be wearing those ness. Does everybody good. Overheard at the Concert

"What's that long instrument that sort of croaks? With the up now. great long neck like a periscope?'

"That's the bassoon. The player blows in the lower end and he watches the conductor through the periscope.'

Got It Patented, Mr. Sun?

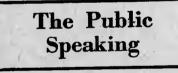
It appears that a new battery has been invented that gets its To the Pilot.

I am sorry I "demoted' our beto power from the sun. The place was sold in the early Moore County and established We don't know if we like the loved Cardinal Spellman to an

public can horn in if they have are learning to sew, and the boy a mind, had this to say: shouldn't is doing carpentry and starting a the Baptists get a "rate", as the garden. They look different al-We imagine that the parents will miss their children and the No, it wasn't a Baptist talking. children will miss home, at least for a while. But they will visit That's one of the nicest things their homefolks for two weeks

about those discussion meetings, each summer, and the parents can And the children will "look dif-

everybody gets a chance to let the old look. The boy will show off steam, and a lot of friendly off his work and his garden, and long dresses any more. They are learning to sew, and we wager those long skirts will be hemmed



The Right To Speak

The Pilot is confident that, against this background, Southern Pines after annexation of Knollwood will be not only a bigger but a better town, providing to Knollwood a standard of municipal services they will welcome and receiving from Knollwood not only tax revenue but also a quality of citizenship that will be of value and service to the town as a whole.

The Nightmare In Washington

To listen to the McCarthy-Stevens hearings is to feel one is living in a nightmare. What isgoing on here in the United States?

Here we have a high government official, a member of the President's cabinet, apparently on trial for having given preferential favors to a private in the Army.

And this man is the Secretary of the Army. At a time of utmost crisis to the nation, when responsible newspapers such as the Christian Science Monitor carry a headline: "Global War Or Peace. . ." when United States planes are engaged in ferrying French reinforcements to the beleaguered fortress in Indo-China, when at any time we may hear that supporting units have been sent in; at such a moment the Secretary of the Army's time is being squandered answering questions about Private David Schine.

But that is putting it too mildly. To listen to the testimony, to hear the counsel hammering away, like a trial lawyer at a criminal indictment, with his "and do you deny that on a certain day you said. . ."; to watch the faces of McCarthy and Cohn, their whispering and conferring, to hear the insolent asides of this youth; the whole thing is unutterably shocking. It conveys, as no printed words can do, the fact that McCarthy's attack is a major stab for power. It is directed, in effect, at the Army's civilian chief, but, through him, at the Army itself. And through the Army, the President's own service, of which he was the honored chief, and through this trusted member of the President's cabinet, this attack, we are convinced, is directed at President Eisenhower himself.

It is a harrowing experience to watch these hearings, but it is one that all Americans should subject themselves to. For we believe the experience will emphasize, as little else seems able to do, the crisis that McCarthy represents and how far along the road to power he has come.

That this revolting show, this row over a young man, should share the headlines with the Geneva Conference and the crucial question of war or peace, that it should be occupying hours and

hours of the time of harrassed government officials, not to mention costing the taxpayers thousands and thousands of dollars, damaging further the reputation of this nation throughout the world, already vulnerable from the impression left by the original goings-on of McCarthy's henchmen, the pair Cohn and Schine; that this parade of weakness in the face of effrontery and insult should be allowed to go on. . . we submit that "nightmare" is a mild word for it. But it must be sternly faced that this nightmare is reality. This farce, going on in a Washington courtroom, is not a bad dream, it is a farce that spells potential tragedy. It is time that the American people and the Administration faced up to that fact.

Auto Inspection

The free automobile safety inspection program that began this week throughout the state will be a good test of how effective voluntary handling of such matters can be.

No one is required to have his car inspected, yet the service is available at approved garages in this program sponsored by the non-governmental Carolina Safety League.

Ideally, each auto owner should regularly and without compulsion have the mechanical condition of his vehicle checked and defects remeided-and some motorists do just that. Most of us, however, spend so much time driving that we give little thought to the condition of the car unless there is some sort of radical breakdown. Our minds are elsewhere and if the automobile gets us there at all we are pretty well satisfied.

If the inspection program wakes up an appreciable number of us from this dangerous apathy, it will serve its purpose.

While the voluntary program is likely to leave untouched by inspection many dangerous vehicles on the highways, we heartily endorse it as an appeal to what Motor Vehicles Commissioner Ed Scheidt calls "the common sense and the common decency of all North Carolina motorists."

'20's, to Colin Spencer, Carthage himself at Carbonton, where he idea. There is something sort of Archbishop in my letter of last humiliating to think that some- week. He was an Archbishop tumberman and Mr. Spencer in flour mill, a tannery and a whis-body has found out how to make quite a long time before he be-That was in 1927. Mr. Goodwin, key still. He married Mary Dick-

who lives in Hartford, Conn., and erson and they had ten children is a graduate of Yale, with a de- all of whom grew up in Moore gree from the Yale School of For- County.

and not always a sweet way, eith-He was a loyalist and furnished estry, had been in this section er. several times, coming first to the much materiel to MacDonald's blighting as well as the tender en-Highland Pines Inn in 1921. He Army. He was arrested by Philip courager of buds in the spring, Cardinal Spellman. I went back had acquired, in 1914, 1,600 acres Alston, (of the House in the green lettuce, parsley and onion of timberland near Pomfret, Horseshoe), and taken to the jail sprouts. Conn., mostly white and red pines, in Fayetteville where he was On the other hand, it's going to which he was operating commer- fined 5000 pounds. He returned be hard, we'd say, for anyone to cially, with his own mill, and, home for a while, but finally left hinder such a scheme. Even 'if all while here, he was struck by the the state and the country;sailing the other battery-makers got toback to his old home, Coote Hill, gether, they'd find it hard to keep beauty and the business potential, County Cavan, in Ireland. The both, of Moore County forests. records show that Conner Dowd market. The sun is just there; When It All Started put in claims against the British

Mr. Goodwin and Mr. Spencer for 13,000 pounds sterling. met, drawn together by their mu-Mr. Wicker has been in corretial interest in trees, and the New spondence with the Dowds of Englander and the Tarheel struck up a friendship, and a deal, too. County Cavan and has traced this

Mr. Goodwin bought the Dowd history through their records as place, to which he later added well as over here. He believes that Conner Dowd died in Ireland.

rang. Mrs. Cole picked up the re-One job in those first years was naking fire lanes. These cleared perimental reforestation, discuss- paths through the forests perform en.

a double purpose. They act as fire "No!" she said, "Well, isn't that breaks and a place from which fine!"... mumble, mumble on the and uphold this fact. backfires can be started in the other end, "and they like it?" face of a running blaze, and they . . mumble, mumble. . . . "and ation highly profitable to all con- afford access to all parts of the woodlands. The lanes must be am glad. Thank YOU." and she hung up the receiver with a satis-

shut him up.

Good News Story

The 1,100 acre forestry project cleared every year to eliminate really got under way in 1931. The combustible grass and weeds and fied click. land was then a mixture of old sprouting shrubs. A good many "Good news?" we asked. fields and woodland, much of it of the Goodwin forest lanes were scrubby, but some with fine formed from strips left unplanted ed, "I'll say it is!" stands of pines and hardwood when the old farmlands were first

along the creekbeds. It was esti- seeded to pine, but many had to mated that there were about 1,- be carved out of the thick brush. 738,500 board feet of pine and Pine and Hardwood An interesting booklet of the

hardwood. Plantings were made of loblolly in the fields and shortleaf in the woodlands, with crook-ed weak trees removed, as a first graphs of "before" and "after", step. During the first ten years the remarkable changes that took of operation about 1,100,000 board place in the area were vividly il- The family lived way off in the feet were taken off, to be sold for lustrated. It is amazing, now, to back country. When a field worklumber, pulp, cordwood, ties, poles look at a photograph of the old er went to see them there were and piling. Yet, because of the re- home as it used to be and then to times of bad weather when she forestation done during that time, see it now. In the first case, the would have to walk part way, the when the cruise of 1942 was made house stands silhouetted against road was so bad. it was estimated that the area the sky, four great oaks the only had tripled in timber content, trees near it. In the second pic- like Topsy," Mrs. Cole expressed the survey standing at 3,422,573 ture, taken ten years later, the it; "just growed." They had been building is almost invisible be- like little wild things, shy and

This was an average in the ten cause of the dense growth of strange, albeit of good nature. years, of 260 board feet to the young loblolly pine around it, They had gone to school, but had acre per year, considered extreme- planted at intervals of seven feet. not advanced. And school was a Entered at the Postoffice at South-

ly good in view of the fact that A third photograph near the same major hurdle in more than the inthis included many planted tracts spot shows a wild turkey shelter- tellectual sense. For, even with upon which there had been, in- ing her brood among the tall some supplementary help from the evitably, little growth during the trunks, in what, twelve years be- department, funds were low, and Member National Editorial Assn. first five years.

other tracts, and Mr. Spencer took

on the job of running the property

for him. Selective cutting, plant-

ing, and a certain amount of ex-

ed at that time, have, in the years

that followed, proved their worth,

turning what had been submar-

cerned.

ginal farmland into a timber oper-

came Cardinal and it was a slip the sun work. of the pen. He does work, of course, and

I was sorry also to see other letalways has, But in his own way, ters upbraiding you for what the writers call your criticism, or He can be blistering and "malicious, scurrilous" attack on to read the editorial in question 🖌 ("Position on Lies, Deceit," Pilot, April 16) and for the life of me I

can find no attack on your part. It is evident you did not approve of the Cardinal's association, even briefly, with Senator McCarthy. and I can tell you many others that patent from getting on the did not, either-good Catholics too. But this was mentioned only can't very well buy him up, or in prelude to your commendation and quotation of Bishop Sheil on

the subject of McCarthy.

I think it cannot be too strongly stressed that Catholic prelates We were talking to Mrs. Walter Cole, head of the Welfare Departhave the same right as anyone else ment, in her office in Carthage to act and speak on public affairs the other day, when the telephone and controversial matters. But they wear no cloak of immunity was fun to watch her face bright-well so other and Catholics as them, and say so. Cardinal Spell-

man would be the first to state

Editors above all others have the right to speak up as they wish the family's pleased? Well, I sure in their editorial columns, and when we try to deny them that right because they think differently from us, heaven help our democracy, and also, may I add, our

The PILOT

Published Every Friday by

THE PILOT, Incorporated

"Good news!' she said, and add- Church. A CATHOLIC CITIZEN

And then she went on to tell what it was about. The call had come from the Caswell County Home for backward children. It seemed that the Moore County project was brought out a few Welfare Department had been interested in getting the children of a farm couple, of limited mental capacity, admitted to the home.

The children had "grown up Lochamy McLean, Dixie B. Ray. Michael Valen, Jasper Swearingen

there was not the parental cap-

Subscription Rates: One Year \$4. 6 mos. \$2; 3 mos. \$1

ern Pines, N. C., as second class mail matter

Southern Pines, North Carolina 1941-JAMES BOYD-1944 Editor Katharine Boyd C. Benedict **News** Editor Gen. Mgr. Dan S. Rav Advertising C. G. Council Business Mary Scott Newton .

Bessie Cameron Smith Society Composing Room