

THE PILOT

Southern Pines

North Carolina

"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. Wherever 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.

Dulles Should Go — And Soon

Last week Senator Kerr Scott took the floor of the Senate to denounce the Eisenhower administration's conduct of foreign affairs. It was a good speech: clear, hard-hitting, right to the point. It said things that need to be said.

Scott's words have already had some good results. Speaking of the widely acknowledged success of the Marshall Plan and NATO, the Senator urged that "we use every ounce of brain power the nation has" and asked "Why can't we bring in, (for consultation) the people who conceived and put into operation those earlier programs?" Scott's suggestion is now being followed and the Senate Foreign Relations committee is getting valuable advice, but there is another part of the Scott address that needs following through.

Said the Senator: "Secretary Dulles is not qualified to carry out the program for the Middle East. Because of his unique talent to confuse things, it would be in the interest of national security for Dulles to resign."

Senator Scott is not the first to voice this opinion. Many of his colleagues in Washington have expressed a similar view, while the nation's most outstanding journalists and commentators have been unanimous in their criticism of the Secretary of State. The last mismanagement of the Suez crisis and the responsibility for much that led up to it is laid at Dulles' door. Since that time, the President's message, outlining a policy in which the United States appears to be assuming the role which Britain has been severely criticized for attempting to play,—along with all the contradictions this implies—is assumed to be a product of the Dulles imagination.

When Dulles was taken sick it was widely believed that his retirement from office would soon be announced. His conduct of foreign affairs has been under attack ever since he first took office and the Suez crisis seemed the culmination of a career of blunders, and serious ones. When his actions were

not blunders they were performed in such a high-handed, self-righteous fashion as to win the fervent dislike of all who had anything to do with him. Even President Eisenhower's popularity seemed unable to counteract the bad will generated by the personality and actions of the Secretary of State. Furthermore, it is not only others who have been disheartened and dismayed. From all that one sees and reads, his countrymen's lack of confidence in Dulles is wide-spread. Even ardent supporters of the administration speak longingly of the possible advent of Herter, "or someone else who is good," to the State Department post.

The trouble is: will Dulles resign? There seems, at the moment, not the least sign of it. He appears to be going it harder and, if anything, worse, than ever.

Scott's plea for the retirement of Secretary Dulles should be pressed with determination and speed, for the time is ripe. With his major opponent, Sir Anthony Eden, gone down to defeat, Dulles may well consider this a personal victory and, under its aura, could perhaps be lured to retire, crowned with the laurels he undoubtedly believes he well deserves. But this fervently-to-be-desired result will need careful promotion. Dulles is confident, he is riding high; he is a man who, from all reports, has never delegated power and who now considers himself indispensable.

We earnestly believe the best thing that could happen to this country would be the departure from a position of responsibility of this confused and confusing public official. Dulles has somehow skated by with his blunders to date, but he has left many cracks in the ice. The times are too critical to risk any more such experiments, peace is too precious to lie in the hands of a man with such bad judgment; especially when he has such perfect confidence in it.

The President should replace his Secretary of State with a better man.

Heritage Worth Preserving

Last Sunday's television program that included the singing of Alice Benymon, a 17-year-old Ador girl, showed how music has reflected the emotions—and beyond that, the living conditions—of Negroes for the past century and more.

The Sandhills girl's part in the show—though it was anonymous in that there was no indication of who she was or where she was singing—was important, because it illustrated the point that religion played a significant part in the development of Negro music. This, in turn, is a major strain in the history of American music as a whole.

Negro spirituals, the songs that Miss Benymon likes best to sing, are heard less and less frequently, it seems. There is some evidence for the belief that Negroes, as they continue to gain economic and social freedom, regard the old songs as symbolic of their days of oppression and so feel less inclined to sing them than in times gone by.

On the other hand, the old songs still claim a warm response from many of the descendants of those who first sang them, while

their constant appearance on the concert programs of the world's leading artists is testimony of the high place they hold in the field of music—in American music, perhaps the highest place.

The singing of Miss Benymon, to whom the spirituals she loves were passed down by her mother from former generations, reminds us of the importance of preserving these songs. The television program on which she appeared showed how music changes along with the living conditions of the people who make music and sing songs, reflecting the needs, the joys, the aspirations of varied and developing ways of life.

What we are faced with, of course, is the old truth: "A thing of beauty is a joy forever." In Negro spirituals, the world indeed has a thing of beauty. It is interesting and gratifying to hear these spirituals sung expressively by a 17-year-old girl who obviously feels, with enthusiasm and without theorizing, that in them she has a heritage that still has meaning for her and the modern world and that is vitally worth preserving.

Are We Losing Respect For Learning?

A little nugget of real wisdom appears in a speech made a few weeks ago by Dr. J. Harris Purks, director of higher education of North Carolina.

Commenting on the fact that too many Tarheel boys and girls do not finish high school and that too few of the bright high school students enter college, he said that we must somehow rid ourselves of the thought that we can "give" an education to youth or even "provide" an education.

The essential ingredient in the process, he said, is not simply more money, more buildings or more teachers. The essential is "the process of hard study by the boy or girl who wants to acquire an education."

Dr. Purks recalled something he had written years ago:

"A person's education can't be framed and placed on a wall.

The Farmer Can't Do It All Alone

We shall follow with interest the progress of Moore County's program for agricultural diversification, especially the proposal to make strawberries and dewberries help provide some of the income that is being lost by tobacco acreage cuts.

This whole matter of farm diversification is nothing new, either in Moore County or the state. It is a line of thinking that has been advanced by the Agricultural Extension Service for many years, on both county and state levels—advice that paid off in greater farm prosperity wherever it has been seriously heeded.

Moore County's own thriving broiler industry is evidence of this sort of thinking. Livestock and dairy production, all across the

It's in his head and hands and heart, or it isn't anywhere at all."

North Carolina, he believes, has relied too much in the past on the "form and growth of institutions" and not enough on "the substance of learning."

There was once in this nation—and among the Scots ancestors of many in this area it was particularly marked—a humble, passionate respect for learning. We need more of that spirit today. And that is something that can best originate at home—in the convictions, ambitions, dreams and efforts of parents.

It's time to quit blaming all school troubles on the educators and to ask ourselves just how deeply we, the parents, actually do honor and respect learning for its own sake and whether we are failing to instill that respect in our children.

What we want the schools to be, they will be. It's up to us to set our goals high.

state, is supplementing or supplanting the old reliance on tobacco, cotton and corn as the chief, and sometimes the only, sources of farm income.

Science and research are making it possible for farmers to succeed in endeavors which have not been worth trying heretofore. And now, increasing attention is being given to another important aspect of diversification—markets for the new crops that farmers could produce.

The farmer can't do it all alone. He needs the interest, cooperation and assistance of businessmen and local governments, especially in the provision of marketing and processing facilities for his new agricultural ventures.

"I Don't Have To Show The State Of My Union, Do I?"



The Public Speaking

Government Says Hoxsey Cancer Treatment Worthless

The U. S. Department of Health, Education and Welfare, through the Food and Drug Administration, has declared the Hoxsey medicines for internal cancer are worthless, and it has been so determined for the second time by a Federal Court.

On November 15, 1956, after a six-week trial in the Federal court at Pittsburgh, the jury returned a verdict that these medicines, in pill form, were illegally offered as an effective treatment for cancer.

An injunction is being sought to stop further interstate shipment of the pills, states the Food and Drug Administration from its Washington headquarters.

On November 16, U. S. District Judge John L. Miller signed an order of condemnation stating that the pills were misbranded, as charged by the Government, and ordered their destruction.

The public should know, however, that this action does not end the menace of this fake treatment. It merely means that half a million of the Hoxsey pills, which were seized shortly after the opening of a second Hoxsey

Clinic at Portage, Pa., will be destroyed.

The Food and Drug Administration also states that "we intend to use every legal means within our power to protect consumers from being victimized by this worthless treatment."

In the meantime it is of the utmost importance that cancer patients and their families, who may be planning to try the Hoxsey treatment, either at Dallas, Texas, or Portage, Pa., should acquaint themselves with the facts about it. All such persons are advised to secure a copy of the Public Warning which was issued by the Food and Drug Administration last April. They may do this by writing to the Food and Drug Administration, Washington 25, D. C.

Harry M. Hoxsey has continued to promote his worthless cure for more than 30 years, notwithstanding numerous local and state court actions. Proceedings under the Federal Food, Drug and Cosmetic Act did not appear possible until a 1948 decision of the Supreme Court interpreting the word "accompanying" in the definition of labeling under the Act. An injunction suit was filed in 1950 and a decree finally is-

sued by the Federal court at Dallas in 1953.

Over the years, thousands of persons have been deceived by the false claims for the Hoxsey liquid medicines and pills. At the Pittsburgh trial there was testimony concerning persons who may have died of cancer as a result of reliance on the Hoxsey treatment instead of seeking competent medical treatment in the early stages of their condition. The Government's evidence showed that alleged "cured cases" presented by defense attorneys were people who either did not have cancer, or who were adequately treated before they went to the Hoxsey clinic, or who died of cancer after they had been treated there.

WILLIAM N. HILLIARD, Executive Assistant For Public Relations, Medical Society of North Carolina, Raleigh, N. C.

(Editor's note: In June, 1956, a letter to The Pilot, published on this page, advocated the Hoxsey cancer treatment, defended its originator and attacked the American Medical Association and government officials for their hostility to Hoxsey and his treatment. With publication of this letter from the Medical Society of North Carolina, The Pilot is closing its letter column to correspondence on this matter. It seems fruitless to publish here any further discussion of a specialized medical subject that is technically beyond the comprehension of the editors and most of our readers, as well.)

SO MANY RARE QUALITIES . . .

Tribute To Dr. Cheatham

The North Carolina Churchman, publication of the Episcopal Diocese of North Carolina, has published an editorial tribute to Dr. T. A. Cheatham of Pinehurst, who died recently. The editorial, which will be of special interest to all who knew him, follows:

In the passing of Dr. Thaddeus Ainsley Cheatham of Pinehurst, the Church Militant has lost a rare personality, and the Church Triumphant has gained a choice soul.

This man had so many rare qualities it is difficult to know where to begin to record them. Perhaps the best approach would come from the effect his personality had upon people. He cast most of his life in the midst of a region where busy, able men went to play, to relax, and to build up their strength and morale, later to return to their strenuous and exacting duties.

They found in the pastor of The Village Chapel a man who could give them ample competition in golf, charming company in the hotel, or in their homes, practical and very deeply spiritual counsel in private conversation, and inspiring messages of hope and strength in the pulpit.

New Life, New Aims

The very fact that New York doctors saw in him a sort of genius in handling people on vacation in Pinehurst, whose problems were just those human ones which all of us have, in ways that gave new life and new aims to them, caused them to have him visit a hospital in New York City, there to go up and down those endless halls, giving words of comfort and cheer to patients

who needed his words and presence to supplement all that science had and could do for them—shows us the effect that his personality had upon such men of big stature, his cronies while at Pinehurst.

While spending most of his life amidst the rich, his habits of life, his dress and his way of talking to and dealing with people were of the simplest sort. That winning smile; that warm handclasp and that very genuine way of talking, all caused people to see in him a "man of God," whose one ideal and aim was to draw men and women closer to God, and hence realize for themselves that more Abundant Life which the Master came to bestow.

Busy In Retirement

During the years of his so-called "retirement," when he was ever busy doing supply work, as well as during his first charges in parish work and his summertime assistant work in Pittsburgh, he was the same lovable, sincere and inspiring friend, preacher, pastor and priest.

The Village Chapel was not a part of the Diocese of North Carolina, as it was an independent congregation. But Dr. Cheatham was ever a part of the diocese, attending its annual conventions, and always desirous of mingling with the clergy and lay folks of his Church. He was the senior presbyter of the diocese.

We are grateful to God for Thad Cheatham and what he has meant to so many people who will ever cherish his memory, his wonderful spirit and his strong hold upon life and what it should mean to us all.

Grains of Sand

Favorite Thank-You Note

"Dear Mrs. B.—
I love the snake book. My Favorite reptile is a snake. At school we have animal committees. I went on the snake committee. I hope your fine. Love from Sarah Irwin"

Sarah, it should be noted, is the daughter of Donald and Polly Irwin of Washington, where said Mrs. B. partook of a most bountiful Sunday lunch one day this fall. There was very good conversation, too. About . . . well, snakes, for one thing.

And that was all right. We happen to be as partial to snakes as the Irwin family. . . . though whether the snake is OUR favorite reptile. . . . well, there's a lot to be said for him, certainly. On the other hand, frogs have an endearing quality. All mixed up in our mind, too, with "Hi Ho Anthony Riley," that gay fellow.

Incidentally, Sarah seems to have the same crisp direct style of writing as that good reporter her father, who heads the New York Herald Tribune's Washington bureau. In fact, we have a feeling that he IS the N. Y. H-T's Washington bureau.

And does this dark devotion to snakes partake of the same fine sweeping imagination of her Granny Tish, Mrs. Wallace Irwin? Not to mention her Gran-pappy Wallace's preoccupation with the odd and intriguing. And not to mention both-of-them's way with a pen.

Come to think of it, that girl is a natural for the writing game, poor little thing. Now if she can cook like her ma, we'd say her career was made.

New License Plates

Wonder what the alphabetically-minded are making out of the letters on the 1957 auto tags being issued here all of which begin with "ZP"?

Some folks can't stand to see letters put together anywhere without assigning words to them. This is the reverse of the trend in government which thinks up long names for agencies or departments and then gives them cryptic alphabetical abbreviations.

As for us, we're happy with "ZP" which is about as hard as any two-letter combination we can think of to twist into an abbreviation for some cute phrase or some other meaning.

Anonymity has its blessings. We're perfectly content to take what comes along in the way of auto tags—no pinning for something personalized, with special letters or special numbers. So, "ZP" we'll be throughout 1957—and we don't care what it stands for.

Ignored?

Prominent Moore County Republican was wondering out loud this week why no GOP representative was included in the trek to Washington last week in effort to save the Air-Week School for Southern Pines.

Said local Repubs are willing and eager to work with Demos on non-partisan basis in efforts for school. Allowed that, since the administration in Washington is Republican, such GOP participation makes practical sense: why send only Democrats to negotiate with Republican officials?

The Home Town Newspaper

The case for the hometown newspaper is ably presented by Ralph Keller of Minneapolis, manager of the Minnesota Editorial association, with this analysis:

"The spoken word hits the ear, and is gone. The television image strikes the eye, and is gone. The printed picture and the printed name linger on.

"Numerous authentic surveys throughout the United States indicate that an average of 3.5 persons read every weekly newspaper that enters every home as an invited guest. The average length of time each copy is kept around the house is two weeks. Each copy is picked up and looked over by each reader an average of three times. The average length of time each reader spends with each copy of his hometown newspaper is fifty minutes.

"The newspaper is subscribed for, paid for, eagerly looked forward to from issue to issue, and read thoroughly with unquestioning confidence. It doesn't depend on the weather, is not subject to static or interference, is not a "now or never" messenger—if the newspaper can't be read this evening it will be in the

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