

GLEN ROUNDS SOLVES SOME PROBLEMS—

Ground Hogs and Easter Bunnies

So the ground hog was right, darn him.

But, after all, it wasn't he that made the sun come out in all its false glory, that day in February, and scare the wits out of him.

We can't really blame the ground hog for what's happened, but a good many folks will be envying him down there snug in his burrow while the rest of us flounder around in all the white stuff he prophesied.

Glen Rounds, writer, artist, philosopher, and general needer-about-town, and corner-decorator, thinks a great deal of the ground hog, as anybody would know he would, Glen and critters having close ties. In fact you might say a good deal in common. Not meaning only a sort of bushiness, but wisdom and niceness and a deep-down sly capacity for knowing what's going on and what folks—and other critters—are thinking almost before they know it themselves. Also a taste for sitting about, alone, on the banks of ponds or on a stump, maybe, out somewhere. Maybe thinking or maybe just sitting. And not telling or caring. You know the way a dog'll just sit, kind of hunched up and ears slightly raised, looking out ahead of him for quite a spell and you don't know what he's doing it for but you know there's some sense to it.

To go back to the ground hog: Glen wrote a piece about him a while ago. It had to do with holidays, with Easter, too, as a matter of fact. But Ground Hog Day is the start of it.

As G. H. snores away in his cozy home under the snowy

blanket, the rest of us may well consider this subject along with its author. So here it is:

It seems perhaps a little late to be speaking of GROUND HOG DAY, but after reading a windy and irresponsible story on the subject in some of the newspapers, it looks to be time to put a stop to the foolishness once and for all. This will take almost no time at all.

In the first place, all these writers, and so-called experts, identify themselves as members of various Ground Hog Lodges. Now, did you ever see a man who belonged to the Elks showing an astonishing knowledge of that animal? Do the rank and file of the Lions Club extend the knowledge of the Extension and Culture clubs by lecturing to them from firsthand experience of the ways and means of LIONS? How many Woodmen do you know that can tell an ax from a grub hoe?

Why then should you let the idle mouthings of a fatuous fellow, whose only qualification probably is his willingness to part with a dollar to become a member of a questionable organization, throw you into a panic?

If further proof is needed for the celebration of Ground Hog Day, you only had to compare the record of Ground Hog Day with the other holidays of the year. Do you remember seeing banner heads in any newspaper the day before screaming 'NINE HUNDRED AND NINE DEATHS BY VIOLENCE PREDICTED OVER GROUND HOG HOLIDAY'? Or the black bordered boxes on the front pages the day after saying 'NINETEEN DIE IN CUTTING AND SHOOTING AFFRAYS ON GROUND HOG DAY. SEVEN HUNDRED AND THREE KILLED OR MAIMED ON THE HIGHWAYS'? Of course you didn't. Ground Hog day is the safest holiday on the calendar!

There seems to be no need to say more. Surely the Ground Hog could not have built up such an admirable holiday as this if there had been the least bit of trickery involved. But now that the Ground Hog business is put away, there is another matter that should be called to the attention of the worthy citizens. That is this Rabbit and Easter Egg business. So Let's Think About Easter.

You have all, at one time or another, probably heard the expression 'mad as a march hare'. But did any one of you take the trouble to find out what it was that drove the hare to madness, and more specially, to madness in March?

Listen closely to this question . . . "When does Easter fall?" The answer is "Late March or early April, as a rule."

Perhaps it doesn't mean anything to you yet—you say "What has this to do with the madness of hares (or rabbits) in March?"

Here is another hint. What is the first thing every child in the land does as soon as he wakes on Easter morning?

He (or she) runs outside to see if THE EASTER BUNNY LAID ANY EASTER EGGS!!!

Now think a minute, friends. WHY should the Easter Bunny

(Rabbit, Hare) be expected to lay Easter Eggs? He doesn't lay them for himself (or herself) and he simply isn't equipped for the job, believe me. He didn't ask for the job, it was foisted off on him by some unthinking soul who didn't know about such matters (or by some unscrupulous character who had an over-supply of rabbits). And now the tradition is so firmly entrenched there is no escape for him until such time as the people of good will band together to put the business in its proper place.

Until then we'll have hares bouncing around about their happy and carefree capers, a delight to the eye of one and all, for eleven months of the year only to break into madness the twelfth. It's the brooding over the discomfit, injustice and humiliation of it that brings the madness on. As soon as the calendar is turned to March and Easter is seen ahead, the Hare (rabbit, bunny) is like a man with an appointment with the dentist, only more so. The young rabbits who have not been through them before pay little attention to the coming of the trying days. They think, with Pantagruel, that everything is for the best in this best possible of all worlds. But once having been through the mill they know different. As a rabbit (hare, bunny) grows older he finds that each year the thought of the dreaded egg-laying becomes more unbearable, until at last the thin thread of sanity snaps, and the unthinking laughs and point to another Mad March Hare!

Now you ask about what can be done to right this mess. We all know it is not the fault of the children, and none of us would willingly rob them of the excitement of Easter Morning and the wonder of finding brilliantly colored jewel-like Easter eggs in all the highly improbable places one does find them. Luckily, friends, the answer is simple—so simple, indeed, it is a wonder some of you did not come across it yourself. All that is needed is an organization to set up an authority to turn over Easter Egg laying to the BIRDS! It's that simple.

Every one knows that birds are well equipped for laying eggs. In fact they are all the time laying eggs here and there, and hatching them out into more birds with nothing to do but keep one awake in the morning or lay more eggs to hatch out more birds and so on. As long as they are doing this anyway, why not let's get some good out of it, and at the same time relieve the Hare (rabbit, bunny) of a painful and humiliating chore?

I ask you to consider this, and speak of it to your neighbor. The time is short if we are to save this year's crop of Hares (rabbits, bunnies) from the dreadful Easter Egg nightmare.

HOME COSTS DOUBLE

Replacement costs of homes and furnishings have soared since the end of World War II and are continuing to climb. A home that cost \$9,000 in 1946 would cost \$18,500 to build now, according to recent estimates.

NOTED FOR BENEFACTIONS

Karl Robbins, for Whom Moore Co. Town Was Named, Dies in New York

Karl Robbins, 67, retired textile manufacturer and philanthropist, died at his home in New York City Saturday following an illness of several weeks.

He was a pioneer in the development of synthetic textiles and was a former chairman of the board of Robbins Mills, Inc.

A native of Russia, he came to the United States as a child. He devoted his entire business career to the textile industry. He retired in 1954 to devote himself to philanthropy.

The town of Hemp, in Moore County where his original mill was established, was renamed Robbins in his honor.

Mr. Robbins also was a founder of the Albert Einstein College of Medicine of Yeshiva University, New York City.

Robbins Mills, the company he founded, expanded from the original plant at Robbins, to plants at Aberdeen, Raeford, Red Springs and Clarksville, Va.

After Mr. Robbins' retirement, the plants were involved in mergers and sales, the two in Moore County—at Aberdeen and Robbins—becoming properties of Amerotron, the textile division of Textron, Inc. The Aberdeen plant was later sold to its present owners, A. & M. Karagheusian, Inc. Mr. Robbins was extremely generous in his private and public benefactions at Robbins and Aberdeen and to Moore County charitable and welfare projects, including gifts to Moore Memorial Hospital.

He first entered business in Moore County in 1933 and increased his benefactions as his mills prospered.

Robbins town commissioners this week drafted a resolution of respect and sent it to Mrs. Robbins, offering a plot for his interment in Pine Rest Cemetery. W.

P. Saunders of Southern Pines and Raleigh, who is director of the State Department of Conservation and Development and a former president of Robbins Mills, attended Mr. Robbins' funeral Tuesday afternoon in New York.

Mr. Robbins is survived by his wife, two sons and a daughter.

Alex Morgan to Get Sales Award

Alex Morgan, a salesman with Jackson Motors, Inc., will be presented Ford Motor Company's 300-500 Club award at a banquet honoring high-ranking Ford dealership car and truck salesmen of 1959 in the Charlotte Ford sales district. The awards dinner will be held Saturday, March 19, at the Park Center in Charlotte.

A. Y. Edwards, manager of the Charlotte sales district, said that the average 300-500 Club member sold the equivalent of 100 new cars and 70 used cars in qualifying for the national honors.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA COUNTY OF MOORE

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

The undersigned having duly qualified as the Administrator of the Estate of Martin Ferguson, deceased, late of the above named county and state, all persons having claims of whatsoever nature against the said Martin Ferguson, deceased, are hereby notified to exhibit the said claim or claims to the undersigned at 420 Shennandoah Road, Hampton, Virginia, or to W. Lamont Brown, Attorney, Southern Pines, North Carolina, on or before the 17th day of March, 1961, or this Notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to the said Martin Ferguson, deceased, are hereby requested to pay the said indebtedness to the undersigned immediately.

This the 17th day of March, 1960.

MARTIN B. FERGUSON
Administrator, Estate of Martin Ferguson, Deceased
W. Lamont Brown
Attorney
m17,24,31,a7,14,21

League Bowling

MIXED LEAGUE

Southern Pines Recapping def. Martin and Stoots 4-0.

Hill Top Restaurant won 4-0 from Gassiott and Loh by forfeit. Joe's Grill and Priebe's Raeford tied 2-2.

High Ind. Series—John Hinson 543.

High Ind. Single—Len Frahm 212.

High Team Single—Priebe's Raeford 723.

High Team Lines—Southern Pines Recapping 2086.

Standings			
	W	L	Pct.
Joe's Grill	70	34	.673
SP Recapping	59	45	.567
Priebe's Raeford	57 1/2	46 1/2	.552
Hill Top Rest.	51 1/2	52 1/2	.497
Martin & Stoots	47	57	.452
Gassiott & Loh	26	78	.250

BUSINESS MEN'S NO. 1

Patch's df. 5 O'Clock Club 3-1.

VonCanon Furniture df. Sandhill Furniture 3-1.

Denton Realty df. Karagheusian 4-0.

Little's Gulf df. Lions Club 3-1.

Scott Insurance df. Thomasson Furniture 4-0.

High Ind. Series—Fred Vest 586.

High Ind. Single—Jack Matthews 244.

High Team Single—VonCanon Furniture 1059.

High Team Lines—Denton Realty 2949.

Standings			
	W	L	Pct.
Scott Insurance	25	15	.625
Thomasson Furn.	24	16	.600
Patch's	23	17	.575
Denton Realty	23	17	.575
5 O'Clock Club	22	18	.550
Lions Club	21	19	.525
Little's Gulf	20	20	.500
VonCanon Furn.	19	21	.475
Sandhill Furn.	13	27	.325
Karagheusian	11	29	.275

FRIDAY NIGHT INDUSTRIAL LEAGUE

Hill Top defeated Fletcher Southern 4-0.

Page & Shamburger defeated Trimble Products 4-0.

Mid Pines defeated National Guard 3-1.

Causey Const. defeated Carthage Fabrics 3-1.

High Team Series—Hill Top 2762.

High Team Single Game—Causey Const. 942.

High Individual Series—E. Boros 619.

High Individual Game—A. Desanto 225.

Standings			
	W	L	Pct.
Hill Top	47.5	16.5	.746
Causey Const.	44.5	19.5	.698
Mid Pines	40	24	.625
Fletcher Sou.	36.5	27.5	.571
National Guard	35	29	.547
Page & S'burger	21	43	.328
Carthage Fab.	18.5	45.5	.286
Trimble Products	13	51	.203

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