



"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.

Plea for a Straighter Course

It was Adlai Stevenson's disagreeable duty last Friday to announce to the General Assembly of the UN that the United States would feel itself obliged to resume nuclear testing unless a treaty prohibiting testing, with controls, was signed. Furthermore, the testing would be conducted in the atmosphere.

Arthur H. Dean, heading the U. S. disarmament commission, commented: "This is a very difficult position for the United States to be in."

Nothing could be truer. It is, and it is a very difficult position, and a sad position, for the people of the United States to be in. Just this very move has been feared by many who have again and again deplored the follow-the-leader role played by this nation.

When the Soviets broke the ban and exploded their first small bomb, people held their breath hoping that we would not follow suit. It had been stated often and firmly by the President and spokesmen for the Administration that this nation had no need to test; we had all the bombs we needed. But when the Russians started, our tune began to change. We did prepare to test, though underground, with, of course, the noble implication that we would not pollute the atmosphere—as Russia was doing—by testing in the air and spreading more radioactive fallout; and, anyway, we didn't need to. As recently as early last week in their pleas to Khrushchev not to explode his 50-megaton bomb, U. S. spokesmen have been saying that there is no sense to such a test, that it can have no military value. Now Mr. Stevenson is forced to inform the U. N. Assembly that his country "is obliged in self-protection" to prepare to make tests in the atmosphere as well as underground. Next thing we know we will reverse ourselves again and start saying that, after all, there isn't so much danger from fallout.

This is a sickening way for this nation

Domestic Cases Pose Challenge

The case of the 18-year-old boy who was in court at Carthage on Monday, for the second successive week, charged both times with assault and battery on his mother, would challenge the resources of any society and the wisdom of any judge.

Here is a youth who has already served two terms in prison camp, both arising from incidents of domestic strife, who has been sent to one or more state mental institutions from which he has consistently escaped, who last week was assigned by the judge of the Carthage court to a state Training School for Boys at which, it turned out when he got there, he could not be accepted because the school does not take any boy who has ever been in prison; and who finally, this week, received a suspended sentence on condition that he go to live with a relative in another town and get a job.

The Moore County court seems to have done all that it could and to have acted with commendable restraint, leniency and compassion in each of the instances in which this boy has been brought before the court—but the observer of these incidents through the years is constrained to wonder if, with all its resources, the State of North Carolina could not provide some service, some guidance that would rescue this boy from behavior patterns that point toward eventual disaster for him and possibly other persons.

The Pilot has on a number of occasions noted that it is well nigh impossible for judges of the lower courts in small communities to deal effectively with domestic relations cases when they do not have at their disposal skilled investigative and guidance personnel to follow up on judg-

Nutrition As Important As Sanitation

A startling suggestion (from a startling source) is made by Harvey J. Rape, executive vice president of the North Carolina Association of Quality Restaurants, Inc. In a recent issue of "The Health Bulletin," the official publication of the N. C. State Board of Health, he writes that he believes:

"That the approximately 4,000 eating places in North Carolina need to be checked as closely and carefully on the nutritive aspect of their service as they are now being checked to guard against unsanitary conditions and health hazards.

"That a large per cent of our eating establishments, excluding schools and hospitals, have little thought that their customers can suffer because of their negligence or ignorance—washing away, pouring down the drain and cooking away the vital elements of food. . .

"That the public has as much right to demand that an establishment prepare and serve food with all its qualities as they have to demand that it be sanitary. . ."

Bravo! That's coming from a restaurant

to operate. It is as if the United States were on a treadmill one pace behind the Soviet Union, obliged inexorably to do whatever the Russians do; including telling lies.

What is this about testing? Have we enough bombs already or haven't we? And, if there is something to be gained by testing, so that we ought to keep on, will it—or wont it—outweigh the loss of confidence in this nation by her own people as well as the rest of the free world, not to mention heightening international tension and, even more, the further darkening of that deadly cloud of radioactive poison already hanging over the earth?

We do not for a moment doubt the President's conviction, often voiced, that intelligence and the persistent courageous use of it is the only way to find a way to save the world from destruction. But there are increasingly powerful groups arrayed against him. Powerful members of the Atomic Energy Commission, the Pentagon and the conservative wing of the opposing party have apparently lined up with the Radical Right, that well-financed band of unsavory fanatical fire-eaters clamoring for "a show-down," as they call it. The President is under terrific pressure, greatly increased, of course, by the infuriating tactics of the Russians, and the difficulty of finding out, for sure, whether they act as they act, and say what they say, to panic the West or simply to bolster up their prestige with China and the Communist regime.

Between those forces the President is in a bind. It will take all his skill and fortitude to keep his head and proceed in what he knows is the only way. But he must climb down off the Soviet treadmill. He must call a halt to gyrations in policy or at least let his people into the reasons behind them. He must stop telling them one day that we don't need more bombs and, the next, that we do.

ments. We have further suggested that predominately rural counties such as Moore might find it possible to band together to set up special domestic relations courts that would try this type of case originating in several counties or towns. Pooling their resources, several counties or communities might be able to employ one or two skilled people who perhaps could help prevent the incessant repetition that characterizes these cases.

Time after time, recalcitrant sons, drunken and violent husbands, wayward daughters and irresponsible mothers are given suspended sentences in the lower courts, only to be sent back again for the same or similar offenses, until finally there is no resort but jail or prison. Then, likely as not, what remains of the family goes on welfare and society bears not only the expense of the incarceration of the offender but also support of the family members staying at home.

Neighbors, ministers and other persons of good will often can—and do — help these people who cannot seem to stop creating strife and turmoil in family life, but there is a limit to what they can do. Beyond that limit is where a professional domestic relations adviser might do more to aid the defendants in these cases and their families. (It is apparent that, from evidence often heard in court, it is not always the person before the bar who is at the root of the conflict, whatever it may be.)

We would like to see some coordinated effort, by individuals and public officials, toward more effective handling of domestic relations cases.

man, not from a government spokesman who would be labeled meddling, dictatorial, idealistic and impractical were he to venture such opinions.

With more and more people traveling, with the downtown lunch almost universal among businessmen and office workers, with older people congregating in retirement hotels or living in apartments and eating out for one or more meals each day, Mr. Rape's concern is obviously of wide import to millions.

Yet we do not recall seeing the matter publicly mentioned before in North Carolina or elsewhere.

Three cheers for this outspoken spokesman for the restaurateurs. We hope that his revolutionary suggestion will meet with approval both within the business he represents and with the public.

As to practical application, it seems that "nutritive inspections," or whatever they might be called, could be carried out by the same Health Department inspectors who check sanitary conditions, so that legislation in this new field would not entail any vast new expense to the state.

"Just Keep Your Eye On The Little Green Pea, Folks..."



'AN UNUSUAL BREED OF CAT'

Creativity Should be Recognized

By WINFRED GODWIN
Director, Southern Regional Education Board

Hidden behind the impossible disorder in that front office, there might lurk a creative employee.

Or it may be that the student in the back of the classroom, who barely passed for the second year in a row, is not dumb—but creative and frustrated.

Creative people seem to have a preference for complexity and disorder. . . sometimes they work best out of simple chaos, the University of California's Institute of Personality Assessment and Research has found. For six years the Institute has been conducting a study of creativity financed by a grant from the Carnegie Corporation. Its result should be of vital interest to our schools and colleges which need to give greater attention to finding and encouraging creative individuals.

These creative individuals are an unusual breed of cat. They aren't necessarily the most intelligent, the most capable or the most competent. But they are all fairly intelligent, a Carnegie Corporation report says, and early in their lives they show evidence of a special talent or talent—drawing, mathematics or writing.

Most of them score high on interest tests which point to careers, as author-journalists or research scientists.

There is evidence, the Carnegie study found, that creative people are not very interested in small detail, in the practical and the concrete. They seem more concerned with meanings, implications and symbolic equivalents of things and ideas.

Often the creative person is not a very satisfactory student in school. He isn't particularly fond of group work, he wants to follow his own interests and he wants to be free to set goals for himself which may differ from those of his classmates.

The colleges and universities of the region have a major responsibility to identify and nurture creative students. If originality is not rewarded and encouraged during those years, it may be lost to fields of endeavor which need it badly.

So far a lot of emphasis has been placed on the intellectual capability of students, but little attention has been given to other aspects of a personality which point to creativity.

The increasing numbers of students who will enter our colleges in the next 10 years will give added impetus to concentration on the "sound" student who may or may not be original. This mistake will be further compounded unless business, industry and the work-a-day world do something to make the creative person feel more at home in his world.

Some work practices are dev-

astating to the creative person, the Carnegie study reports. The idea of a time-clock, for example, is stifling to the creative employee. At times he may appear to be doing nothing at all, while at other times he will work for 24 hours without a break and be extremely irritated at someone who interrupts him for anything during that time.

In today's world, the creative person—whether in school or in society—is prey to a sharp conflict of values. On one hand he

must adjust to the integration of the individual into the group and its activities and on the other he must break away from the herd enough to nurture creative talent and individuality.

Southern colleges and universities can help settle this conflict when they recognize creativity and award it its true value. At that point, we will have a double winner—the society which benefits from creativity and the individual free to contribute through his creativity.

The Public Speaking

Reliance on Shelters Could Prove Calamity

To the Editor:

I thought you might be interested in the enclosed promotional sheet of the Goldwater "Program for Survival and Victory," and its theme that, these days, the only important thing, the only aim of all REAL Americans, must be to BEAT the Communists (emphasis the pamphlet's author). It seems that thousands of these sheets are going out all over the country.

I am well aware that Communism and Russia are indeed a problem that must be dealt with. However, it has been my feeling that to beat Communism would not in itself solve all our difficulties. The real issue is to raise faith in the American philosophy and way of life. In other words, begin to try to understand, to realize deeply, what we have and, second, to try to pass on our living faith in the principles on which this nation was founded, and our hopes, to others. This approach is surely more constructive, more challenging than the purely negative approach of "beating Communism."

There is another point that I would make: this is to draw attention to the extraordinary activity that has begun as to shelters in this city and others on the Eastern coast. I have a lawyer friend who is a director of several companies. He told me the other day he had spent all day going from one meeting to another where the entire time was taken up discussing plans for fallout shelters: shelters for the staff and for storing valuable papers, sealed in blastproof vaults, outside the city. What appalled this man—and what appalls me—is the growing feeling that war is bound to come.

Actually, there is great doubt as to the value of these shelters. Most scientists agree that there is no foolproof shelter, no reliable protection from a nuclear bomb blast. It would appear that preparations are being made along World War II standards. Fallout shelters are being constructed as

if the physical world outside the shelter would go on just the same, except for the fallout. That is to say, that one would have electricity to run air conditioning units, fresh running water, sewerage, all the normal facilities—and, that, when it was safe (when would that be?) the people would come out into a fairly normal world.

This rush to build shelters which may be of no use at all, is like entering into a fool's paradise. And this may be its most dangerous aspect, a national calamity. For it may mean that, believing they can "get by" if a nuclear war develops, people will abandon the idea of trying to find another way to survival than by war, attack, and counter-attack. It would mean that more and more Americans will feel secure, and will, therefore, turn their energies more and more towards such flimsy, illusory measures for their own supposed safety and less and less towards that over-whelming problem: how to avoid war.

—JAMES BOYD
New York, N. Y.

(Editor's Note: The writer of the preceding letter has been specializing in the study of disarmament, especially as to nuclear warfare, and acting as an unofficial consultant in this field. For further material on the subject we suggest a reading of two articles by Norman Cousins, editor of The Saturday Review, in the Oct. 21 and 28 issues of the magazine, in which the author carries even further our correspondent's thesis on the danger of reliance on shelters instead of on brains and courage.)

FOR THE RECORD

Our age will be remembered chiefly neither for its horrifying crimes nor for its astonishing inventions, but for its having been the first age. . . in which people dared to think it practicable to make the benefits of civilization available to the whole human race.

—ARNOLD TOYNBEE

Grains of Sand

Live and Learn

So Margery Michelmore has learned that postcard reading is not confined to the so-called developed nations.

Live and learn, Miss M. This is learning the hard way and it strikes us that it would be a lot easier to do the learning here. . . before you go over there. Easier on everybody. For instance:

Warning of another kind of peril might be gleaned from the notes of a recent expedition to a very far-away spot in a very far-away jungle. The explorers had brought along canned goods as presents to the folks. They set out the shiny cans with the tempting labels: soups, salmon, ham with a picture of a fat porker, a gambolling lamb on the lamb stew; beans, vegetables, baby food, cocoa, and so on. Then they sat back, beaming: "Food," they said. "Good to eat!"

The natives crowded up, looked and mirrored till they saw the cans of baby food. They took one look at the plump baby on the label, stared in dismay at the explorers, turned and fled into the bushes.

Later, the truth came out. They thought the picture showed what was in the cans.

Well, can you blame them?

Another Low

Along with per capita income and other well-publicized items in which North Carolina ranks low among the 50 states, per capita consumption of malt beverages is way down in this state—second lowest in the nation, at 5.4 gallons per person per year in 1960. Only state lower is Alabama at 5.2 gallons. These figures are to be compared with 25.6 gallons in Wisconsin, highest beer and ale consumption in the nation, and a national average of 15.1.

The figures come from the United States Brewers Association, a very dignified organization that always prefers the words "malt beverage" to "drink," "beer" or "ale," and puts out an "industry fact book" that is decorously known as the "Brewers Almanac." The USBA also takes pride in the fact that it is the oldest incorporated trade group in the nation "which will next year celebrate the 100th anniversary of its establishment" — with everybody at headquarters quaffing a jolly, but "moderate," stein of malt beverage, no doubt.

North Carolina's low standing in beer and ale drinking, though probably painful to USBA, should please those residents of the state who raise such a ruckus against these beverages whenever there is a local election to determine whether or not the drinks can be sold legally.

What It Is

The huge creamy-skinned vegetable (or would it be fruit?) in the autumn-theme window decoration at Barnum Real Estate and Insurance Co. is a gourd grown by Ralph Mills who first brought it to The Pilot, perhaps to show that he could grow big and late vegetables, as well as the small and early English peas he brought in 'way last Spring.

Seed from which the monster was grown came from Louisiana. Though it measures 54 inches around, it is not nearly so heavy as it looks and seems to be partially hollow. (We know. We carried it from the Pilot office to Barnum's after Hilda Ruggles and Aileen Healy had spotted it at The Pilot and Ralph had told them they could use it for the display.)

Ralph asked that the big gourd be handled with care. He's going to cut out the top, as you do a jack-o-lantern, scoop it out, dry it, varnish it and then have what may be the town's only garden-grown wastebasket.

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