

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.

When 'The Bads' Ride High

North Carolina justice will not sink or swim according to how things come out in Madison County. It is far too strongly based to be in jeopardy. The culprits will be shown up for what they are and dealt with according to their deserts, we are convinced. Nevertheless, the smog of mean, grasping trickery and brutal violence will long linger in the mountain air, to seep out over the good name of the whole state.

And deep in the heart of this ugly evil-smelling cloud lurks a cackle of ridicule that will be hard to take. Hard to take, but impossible to avoid. In fact, the whole mean mess up there on the edge of the Smokies, with its stolen ballot boxes, disappearing records, men with guns threatening the state's representative, is such a parody on the nation's most beloved form of entertainment that even those who are suffering from this shameful affair can hardly forbear to join in the derisive cackle, even as the headlines spread out over the nation.

State justice will take care of Madison County and its political machine and its Big Bad Boss: but the rest of us had best not turn away from the uncomfortable scene. There's a lesson in it.

There are probably few polling places where affairs such as this could take

place. Most of them are run by conscientious people fully aware of their responsibilities and executing them in accordance with the law. But behind all the polling places are the politicians and politics. We place no quotes around that misused term. Since Andrew Jackson set up his party-and-patronage system, politics is here to stay. After all, our democracy, run by means of politics, has turned out better than any other kind of government.

In Madison County the Bads got in the driver's seat. It is a fact that in many, many counties and communities — and Moore County has been no exception — the hierarchy of political power lacks a visible head, and that's a bad thing. The head is there, the powerful influence deeply felt, but the source of the influence, the men with the real power, remain behind the scenes. They make no statements, they get few pictures in the papers, their moves are made through the small coterie around them, and their names are seldom mentioned. Their rule is sometimes good; too often it is not.

Power corrupts and secret power corrupts a thousand-fold. That's the lesson of Madison County where secret power burst like a festering sore when the Bads rode high on Primary Day three weeks ago.

Camp Easter: Heart-Warming Project

Opening of Camp Easter in the Pines, the camping facility for the handicapped where 32 children will arrive for the first summer session on Monday, is an outstanding event for the Sandhills.

The camps conducted by the North Carolina Society for Crippled Children and Adults for several years, at rented locations elsewhere, have always struck us as fine human-service projects. Now that Camp Easter is ready to operate just north of Southern Pines, our good will toward the camp is redoubled.

Where else, how else could children in wheel chairs, in braces or on crutches — from throughout North Carolina — ever be able to enjoy a camping experience, if it were not for this wonderful project initiated by the "Easter Seal Society?"

And not only enjoyment is involved. The children will receive skilled therapy — a phase of the operation here that will receive more and more attention as time goes by, with the possibility that the facility will become a year-round center for treatment of the handicapped.

Contrasting Approaches Reveal Candidates

Nobody could run for Governor in North Carolina these days without advocating efforts to bring in new industry and expand existing industries.

Richardson Preyer and Dan K. Moore, who are seeking the Democratic gubernatorial nomination in a second primary to be held June 27, are each on record in favor of an industrial program.

Preyer's program calls for "a massive state-local program for new and expanded industries," expansion of Industrial Education Centers to provide people with skills for new industries and better-paying jobs and (note this) a minimum wage of \$1, keeping farm and other exemptions.

Moore's program as outlined in a long, detailed brochure sent out earlier in the campaign and in another widely distributed not long before the first primary — stresses seeking out new industries, expanding existing industries, encouraging small local businesses, and also two proposals that bear some close scrutiny:

"1. Expand the state's full-time staff of 'industry hunters'" and, "2. Locate a qualified, full-time Resident Industrial Development Specialist in each Congressional District."

We had been under the impression that the State had an adequately large staff of "industry hunters" — a post which, to be effective, demands a particular ability that makes it hard to fill. Moreover, we can't understand what Congressional Districts have to do with location of industrial development specialists. Some districts might need a full-time worker and some might not. Certainly all districts would not need one at all times. The proposal brazenly holds out the promise of 11, (there are that many districts) political plums, each no doubt with a fat salary attached. It would seem to us that the dozens of volunteer local, county and area industrial development committees, working with a relatively small number of experts out of Raleigh, could adequately handle the industry location problem. The picture of 11 politically appointed "specialists" (we frankly don't believe that many really competent people could be found in the state) competing for industry on the basis of Congressional Districts strikes us as absurd.

Dan Moore is making much of his business and industrial experience — that is, his several years as an officer and general counsel with the giant Champion paper company in western North Carolina. So it is in order, on this matter of encouraging industry, to point out that Champion, several years ago, successfully undertook one of the greatest drives ever staged in the state to keep an industry OUT of North Carolina — another large paper company seeking to locate a plant in the Western N. C. area, where the jobs it would provide were badly needed.

We have not found in Moore's program any commitment on the minimum wage nor any conviction that the 20 existing Industrial Education Centers need further expansion to provide the skills so vital to industrial operations.

A related blank in the Moore program is the other side of the Development coin — Conservation. The big state department that handles industrial matters is named "Conservation and Development" — yet the Conservation aspect of this major Department's work, an aspect that turns up as a major plank in the Preyer platform, has been ignored by Moore. At least we can find no mention of it in the six columns of fine print that comprise the most extensive summary of his program yet issued.

Preyer, on the other hand, plugging his "Land and People" theme again and again, states in his program summary, "We must protect our state's heritage, both natural and man-made . . . the soil, the water and the air we breathe . . . the forests, the wildlife and the sites of the great events of the past." New efforts, he notes, must be made "to clean up our streams and our air from pollution."

Could it be that Moore's reluctance to touch on these matters is related to the notorious pollution of the Pigeon River by the Champion company — a violation the company was forced to remedy, but only after it had long put its profits and convenience ahead of the welfare of natural resources?

In these less publicized points from the programs of the two gubernatorial candidates, we find contrasting approaches, diverging emphasis — attitudes that may offer the voter a key to what sort of Governor each would become.

Run Off, Madison County Style



GLOOMY PROSPECT FOR U.S. AND WORLD

A British Look At Sen. Goldwater

(From The Manchester Guardian)

Nowhere in the United States is typical of the rest of the country; but Los Angeles is less typical than most places.

That is the central fact to be reckoned with in assessing the probable outcome of the Republican convention. For it was Los Angeles County which gave Senator Goldwater his victory in the California primary and in spite of the tumult and shouting which the primary let loose, the fact remains that he has not done nearly so well in the other contested primaries he fought. He has now amassed almost enough delegates at the convention to give him the nomination on the first ballot; but most of them represent the wishes of hardcore Republican activists, not of ordinary Republican voters. For this reason if for no others, his nomination cannot yet be taken for granted.

Hard-headed

In spite of the ballyhoo, an American Presidential convention is usually a fairly hard-headed affair, in which a sober analysis of public opinion cuts more ice than ideological commitment — whether of Left or Right. It is true that conventions have sometimes been stampeded by oratory, but more often than not the stampede has gone in the direction of the candidate whom a sober analysis of public opinion

would also have favoured.

The question before the Republicans will be whether a sober analysis favours their choosing a candidate from their extreme Right wing; and there is no doubt that the obvious answer will be "No." This is not to say that Senator Goldwater will lose the nomination, for it is now rather late in the day to groom an acceptable alternative.

Alarming

In the last few days Senator Goldwater has been described in distinctly alarmist terms on this side of the Atlantic. Much of the alarm is justified. Senator Goldwater is an extreme conservative in domestic policy, and a narrow-minded cold warrior in foreign policy. Some of his wilder statements imply that he would like to dismantle the Welfare State, halt the struggle for racial equality — at least so far as it has been furthered by the Federal Government — turn his back on the internationalism which has characterized American foreign policy since the war, and generally wind up the twentieth century. If the unthinkable happened and he reached the White House the Western alliance might disintegrate; even if he were overwhelmingly repudiated in the election his nomination would cause a severe loss of confidence among the allies, at least so long

as the campaign period lasted.

All this means that a Goldwater victory at the convention would be a gloomy prospect, for the United States and the world. But some of the comments which have been made on the California primary result have gone farther than this in a way which confuses the true issues at stake. By implication at least, Senator Goldwater has been compared to "Dr. Strangelove," the neurotic and not-quite-de-Nazified German scientist played in a recent film by Mr. Peter Sellers; his rallies have been compared to Fascist rallies in Europe in the thirties; it has been suggested that his supporters from the "Radical Right" might eventually become outright Fascists. But Fascists believe in the total State, while Senator Goldwater and the vast majority of his supporters want to reduce the power of the State to the minimum. And Fascists beat up their opponents, while Senator Goldwater — for all his verbal violence — obviously respects the Constitution and has not indulged in McCarthyite smear tactics.

Stupid, Not Sinister

If the Republicans nominate him it will show that they are a good deal stupider than most people thought. It will not show anything more sinister than that.

The Public Speaking

School Situation Should Be Studied Carefully

To the Editor:

As a citizen of Pinehurst I attended the joint meeting of the citizens of Aberdeen and West End last Friday evening to discuss the consolidation of schools in area III.

Although there are many questions still to be answered, I recommend that the citizens of Pinehurst and Southern Pines hold a joint meeting and ask the School Boards to explain to the citizens of this area why a city administrative unit is more advantageous than becoming a part of the county unit.

It will be a disgrace for the citizens of Moore County to pay for the construction of more than one school building in the southern end of Moore County. Funds will not be available to maintain these schools unless we have an increase in taxes. How many people can afford to pay more taxes?

If there are advantages to a city unit over the county system, West End and Aberdeen should look in favor on this system.

Before millions of dollars are spent unwisely, the people of this area deserve a complete study of this problem. What happened to the survey that was to be made by George Peabody College?

Our children deserve the best in education, but we should not build two consolidated schools within the radius of six miles. This plan will be outdated within

ten years. School buildings last for a long time, but school officials come and go.

WALLACE W. O'NEAL
Pinehurst

Platform, Not Man, Most Important To Republicans

To the Editor:

I don't mind if I am the one to put you straight in your speculations on Republican politics, as expressed in the editorial, "No Omaha Beach" last week. I am a conservative and the Republican precinct chairman for North Southern Pines.

You, dear editor, are what is presently termed a liberal.

Most liberals and conservatives recognize the same problems in our society and in our nation. The principal difference between them lies more in their approach to these problems than in any solutions proposed.

(1) General Eisenhower is not the leader of the Republican Party. I regret there was a time when we expected political direction from him and he was found lacking.

(2) The MAN is not the "most important affair" facing us, but the choice of PLATFORM. Republicans also have been known to jump party lines when platform was in question. A platform embodying conservative principle based upon individual dignity and not upon group dignity will be the rallying point for all Republicans, even the Big-City variety. Candidates and parties

may come and go but principles endure. A generally accepted platform will make enthusiasts out of moderates.

(3) "If, from a Democratic standpoint" it seems immaterial to you who the opposing candidate is, let me assure you that this question is not as important to us as you seem to think, since if our candidate fails to bear the refulgent banner of conservative principle we conservatives will not hesitate to put up another man. In any event our object is not to stop Scranton, Rocky or Barry but to stop L.B.J.

(4) How shameful it is of you to intimate that Eisenhower lacks courage! At least he is man enough to keep his mouth shut when to speak would serve no good purpose. Please note Friday's AP dispatch from Gettysburg. Ike said there would be no need for a convention if the choice was a foregone conclusion.

(5) I'm fairly certain that you realize that if Barry is our choice, LBJ will have all he can do to defend Welfare Statism against an opponent who will clearly define the issues. The President is the leader of his party, not of the people.

Please confine yourself to the antics of the Democrat contenders in North Carolina. You have all you can handle in this area at the moment. We Republicans will handle our problem when we meet in July.

D. A. DREXEL
Southern Pines

Grains of Sand

Salut, le Vild Vest!

Over in France, we are told, there is a good deal of anti-American feeling but a week ago there appeared in the Christian Science Monitor what seems irrefutable evidence that this "anti-Americanism" may be a figment of the imagination.

It seems that a resourceful group of young folks, great boosters for the United States, every one, decided they would somehow get themselves a trip over here. The question was: how to get the money?

They didn't go to the Funds, or the Marshall Planners or Officialdom, but they put themselves and their bright brains to work — and lo and behold they produced something that not only raised the money but was a complete wow of a success.

Noting how their people went wild over Westerns on film or TV, they devised a stupendous plan. They would create a Wild West town and charge admission. They thought they'd at least make a start on their Overseas Fund.

There were ingenious artists and workmen among them and the idea attracted more. The gang got together and went to work. They didn't have any friends in high places, but soon acquired some. Among them was the mayor and council of the Paris suburb of St. Germain en Laye who offered them a site in the magnificent forest, formerly the King's Domaine surrounding the ancient palace of King Henri IV. There they built, a la movie set, a complete American Far West town: main street, false-fronted stores, gambling saloons, jail, and all. They had everything down to the last hitching post, with cowboys strolling and riding through the street. (They were real, too: cowboys from the French county of Camargue on the edge of Spain where they raise the prize bulls.)

The gang put a notice of the opening in the papers and that day the members stationed themselves at the gate with their small money boxes ready. Result: the money boxes almost immediately had to be exchanged for barrels, as all of Paris came. Special trains had to be run, special guides hastily organized. There were more than 15,000 people the first day; the next, the number tripled or quadrupled and then the gang lost track. They had to close at the end of the week from sheer exhaustion. All of France had heard about it and all of France was going to get to see it, or bust. But the gang busted first — after they had raised enough money to pay their wonderful trip many times over.

Anti-American feeling? Not so you'd notice it in St. Germain en Laye.

But that wasn't quite the end. There were two more visitors. After the place closed, the ghost of Henri IV and the ghost of Marshall Wyatt Earp, of Tombstone, Arizona, met and had a stroll through the forest talking over old times, when Men Were Men.

"Why'n't yu come over with those youngsters?" Earp invited. "Ahha," replied the monarch, "Maybe that I do!"

"Just get in touch with Gilmore," said Earp.

Tact

Demonstration of tact, as recounted by our recent Polish visitor:

Gomulka, head of government in Iron-Curtain Poland, went into the brand new supermarket of Warsaw one day to buy some tea. He asked what brands they had.

"Only the best, your honor," said the manager. "We can give you Russian tea or China tea."

"Hmmm, well," said Gomulka, "I believe I'll take Polish coffee."

THE PILOT

Published Every Thursday by
THE PILOT, Incorporated
Southern Pines, North Carolina

1941—JAMES BOYD—1944

Katharine Boyd	Editor
C. Benedict	Associate Editor
Dan S. Ray	Gen. Mgr.
C. G. Council	Advertising
Bessie C. Smith	Advertising
Mary Scott Newton	Business
Maria Fisher	Business
Mary Evelyn de Nisoff	Society
Composing Room	
Dixie B. Ray, Michael Valen,	
Thomas Mattocks, J. E. Pate, Sr.,	
Charles Weatherspoon, Clyde Phipps.	

Subscription Rates	
Moore County	
One Year	\$4.00
Outside Moore County	
One Year	\$5.00

Second-class Postage paid at
Southern Pines, N. C.

Member National Editorial Assn.
and N. C. Press Assn.