

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.

College Plan Deserves Backing

The Moore County Community College trustees' proposal to plan and build for a larger institution than at first contemplated strikes us as sensible.

As the board chairman, H. Clifton Blue, and the college president, Dr. Raymond Stone, have pointed out in a news release last week and again this week, in a conference with the county commissioners, there is every indication that the first plan—to build for 400 students—will be inadequate and that it would be far preferable to include the needed expansion in the original building program, for up to 600 students, than to have to attempt it later, at increased cost and inconvenience.

As explained in a news story this week, \$500,000 for the additional work will very likely be available from the State this month—a portion of the \$2,500,000 authorized by the 1963 General Assembly for community college construction over the state, provided there is a surplus at the end of the fiscal year concluding this past June 30. As of this week, the availability of this surplus had not been officially announced but is assumed, on the basis of previous reports on the State's fiscal condition.

This half-million dollars, added to the million in county bonds voted by the people last year, would make possible the proposed expansion, the trustees say.

The question that troubles the trustees is whether they are justified in asking for the full \$1 million in bond money, plus the half million from the state, in view of the fact that, when the bond issue was under discussion last year, the statement had been frequently made that, if the half million were received, the amount of the bonds issued could be cut by that much, to provide the \$1 million originally estimated as needed to build the college.

It should be pointed out that nowhere

was such a development spoken of in terms of a commitment or pledge but only as a possibility. However, the trustees feel that there is a moral issue involved and that they want to have assurance of public approval of the new proposal before they make the final decision on using the full \$1 million in bonds and the half million from the state.

When this question was laid before the county commissioners this week with three members of the five-member board present), a spokesman for the commissioners indicated that his board might hesitate to go along with such a plan. Without the cooperation of the commissioners, in issuing the full \$1 million in bonds, the proposal, of course, would not be possible.

This was by no means a final judgment by the commissioners who, this week, made much of the point that the county didn't know for sure that the half million from the state is definitely coming.

Public opinion, as made known to the commissioners—as well as to the college trustees—can be a decisive factor in this matter. So strong was the public's approval of the education bond issues last year—for both schools and community college—that we are convinced the public would like to have the finest and most effective college possible, with the available funds. After all, the voters approved a full \$1 million for the college. It seems to us that the county should be pleased and grateful that another half million—costing the county nothing—is available to make possible a larger and superior educational institution.

We urge, therefore, that persons favoring the expanded college plan make their approval known to the county commissioners and the trustees. It has been noted over and over again that having the college is a great opportunity for Moore County. Surely, the greatest possible advantage should be taken of it.

'Designed For Progress Of The Nation ...'

The Pilot—which endorsed the federal Civil Rights Bill as a moral imperative, a necessary answer at this stage of history to the proven grievances of 20 million Americans—welcomes its passage into law.

Welcome, too, is the remarkable range of compliance throughout the South, as heretofore rigid racial barriers fall.

We have long thought that a basic accomplishment of the Civil Rights Act, once it was approved, would be stimulation of thought, challenge to extremist opinions, on the part of both races.

Certainly, the enactment of this legislation by a majority in Congress, representing the support of millions of white and Negro Americans in all parts of the nation, should serve as a continuing reminder to segregationists that—no matter what opinions they hold, by reason of birth, training or cultivated prejudice—this whole great United States, as a nation moving forward in history under a Constitution that applies to all men, wants it made clear, to its own

people and to the world, that no person is automatically inferior by reason of the color of his skin.

Likewise, on the other side of the coin, the enactment of the Civil Rights Act into law—placing the might of the federal government behind principles and actions that have, for many Negroes for many years, seemed only remote dreams, should stimulate in Negroes an increasingly strong sense of responsibility.

We are confident that, with both races, the Civil Rights legislation will have these effects—gradually and increasingly, as the deep significance of the law is evaluated and understood.

We believe, too, that the pressure of this law—which takes civil rights matters out of the realm of opinion, on one hand, and agitation, on the other, will, despite hostilities and set-backs, serve as a generating force for good-will—toward a point of view such as that expressed in a letter on this page in which the Civil Rights Bill becomes "not an enemy ... (but) a good thing ... designed for progress of the nation ..."

Danger From The Right

There are plenty of things that are frightening about the Goldwater phenomenon but the most frightening are the followers he is collecting.

The groups of off-beat fanatics of the Right that have been proliferating for several years have suddenly gone into high gear. The spectrum runs from the out-and-out Nazi movement of Rockwell, with headquarters in Washington and appeals to "patriotism" with a German accent, to the long-established "League for Constitutional Government," pet of the socialites and conservative business tycoons, numbering among them some of the "best people"—and the richest—in the nation. In between are the Birchites, the Minute-men, and all the Antis: the anti-Semites, anti - Negro, anti - UN, anti - Supreme Court and a dozen or more others. Not to mention the various

"Americanism" and "Free Enterprise" associations, the Ku Kluxers, a few Southern governors and H. L. Hunt and his Texas millions. All these groups, varied as they are, have at least two things in common: they have ample funds and their literature is couched in a synthetic appeal to patriotism; "The American Way", "the American Dream" is a re-

curing slogan. Even the racist haters wave the flag in virulent insult to the minority groups they castigate.

Though numerous and apparently well-heeled, these fringe groups have shown little actual power. With the rise of Goldwater, this picture has changed. They now have a leader.

It is very doubtful if Goldwater actively sought such supporters; in fact, he may often wish he didn't have them, but he has brought them on himself. His recklessly inflammatory statements have brought the Rightist groups flocking to his standard. For better or worse—and it would certainly be for worse—he has them. If he should be the candidate of the Republican Party, what will he do with them? If, by some tragic accident of fate, Goldwater should be elected next November and this group should become a powerful motivating force through their support of the man who favored dropping bombs, throwing out the United Nations, "having it out with China, Russia, Cuba"—what might they do to the nation?

The rise in the potential for deadly harm of the Far Right fringe is one of the most critical dangers that faces the United States today.



ZSCHIESCHE GREENSBORO DAILY NEWS

GOLDEN ANALYZES GOVERNOR'S 'REPUDIATION'

Sanford: Too Big A Challenge

This newspaper takes pride in reprinting, below, the letter written by North Carolina's Harry Golden to the Greensboro Daily News and published in their "Public Pulse." Ed.

It took strong will-power to resist the temptation to insert a full-page ad I had prepared in behalf of candidate Judge Richardson Preyer. I had intended to pay for this ad myself and to certify that it was a purely personal expression and that no one else had seen it before its publication.

But I reasoned, my endorsement would lose more votes than it would win; that the ad would serve to satisfy my own conscience, but that only a few people would see it for what it was—a love for North Carolina, which, as the poet says, knows no bounds.

The final vote was not unexpected. I mean no disrespect for Judge Dan Moore. I know he is sophisticated enough to get the point when I refer to the "repudiation" of Gov. Terry Sanford. It was precisely on this issue that the vote against the man who was dedicated to continue Sanford's work was based.

And this is not to charge my fellow Tar Heels with ingratitude. Their reaction to the terrible burden of producing the greatest North Carolina Governor of the 20th century was quite a normal reaction. It is a great burden to be confronted with a Sanford, and the people, in their bewilderment, must try desperately to shed it in order to get back to "normal." On a larger scale, of course, this burden was involved in the repudiation of Clemenceau by the French; Wilson by the Americans; and

Churchill by the British. The philosophy professors at Chapel Hill, Davidson, and Queens can explain it, and I would hope that Sanford, too, is sophisticated enough to get the point, the point of this terrible burden the people carry when an ordinary public official leaves their recognizable level and goes off into the unknown intellectual stratosphere. Who does he think he is? Anyhow? Eventually the thing rights itself. It takes a few years. Wherever I've gone these past four years, in 40 states and several foreign countries, the folks seemed

to know of Governors Rockefeller and Scranton, who want to be President, and Governor Sanford who sets a new direction for public education; and amazingly that this new direction in public education should come out of the South of the 1960's. Thus the folks elsewhere are bewildered too.

But this does not really matter. The pattern is traditional. Eventually all of North Carolina will feel the same pride that I have felt when everywhere in the country people have said to me: "You've got Terry Sanford down there, how lucky you are."

TAX-FREE STATUS UNDER QUESTION

Interlocking Rightist Groups Noted

The interlocking composition of the many Rightist groups is well-documented in the following article by T. R. B., reprinted from The New Republic. Note mention of "The Americanism Educational League" as a tax-free organization although its leader is "a critic of the UN and the Supreme Court" and on the speaker list of the John Birch Society.

Query: why should an organization under such auspices be tax-free? See editorial for further thoughts on "Danger From The Right." Ed.

A national magazine published an article extolling Walter Knott, who runs a \$15 million-a-year restaurant outside Los Angeles (Knott's Berry Farm), plus a free enterprise anti-Communism outfit (California Free Enterprise Association).

Let's examine the man. The

magazine's own story says the government asked Knott to pay it \$60,000 in back taxes because his right-wing propaganda operation wasn't part of his restaurant. Now he has moved that to become a branch of the tax-free Americanism Educational League.

The League is run by Dr. John R. Lechner, right-wing critic of the Supreme Court, UN, Foreign Policy Association, and the like. Lechner's on the speakers' list of a bureau run by the John Birch Society.

H. L. Hunt's Life Line put out a Lechner reprint, "The Meaning of Our Flag," recently, in red white and blue.

To return to the magazine's hero, Knott is a big contributor and active joiner of right-wing causes. Though not listed as a Birchite, he contributed to the 1962 candidacies of two Birchites for Congress in California. He's on the advisory board of Billy James Hargis' Christian Crusade. (Hargis endorses the Birchites.) Knott is also treasurer of the chief outfit seeking repeal of the income tax. And he's a Goldwater delegate to the GOP convention.

The Public Speaking

Aim Of Civil Rights Bill: Freedom, Justice For All

To the Editor:

As the Civil Rights Bill has passed, some Americans want to slowly make the new law practical; some folks want token action. While other Americans certainly do not have that feeling.

If there is a group expecting to understand the Negro's militant mood, don't try, because it would take one hundred years of being a Negro for you to understand. I am not attempting to teach any group of people how to get along with another group of people; far from that is my intention, but I can say what the expectations of the bulk of the people of West Southern Pines are. We expect to be normal citizens. We expect other Americans to be also. We expect to be fair, and to be treated fairly. We expect to be accepted as individuals, not classified as a group.

Our feeling is not to try to get even, but to practice freedom and

justice for all. We do not think in terms of violence; we don't expect other Americans to. We do not think in terms of over-running places with large numbers of people, for this is the kind of action that invites an unwanted situation.

This Civil Rights Bill is not an enemy; it was not designed in that spirit. It is a good thing and it was designed for progress of the nation so—let us take on the attitude that I am my brother's keeper. Let every American say: this land is mine. For God's sake, for John F. Kennedy's sake, and for the sake of liberty and justice, join hands with me. Don't be afraid; let's march through to progress together.

The feeling of hatred will cease. The militant mood will leave. The spirit of love and good-will will show vividly on the face of a new America. And those who see her will say, "Doesn't her smile of progress become her?"

J. ROCHELL SMALL
Southern Pines,

ADS, MOVIES AND YOUNG SPEEDERS

The automobile industry keeps saying it's promoting safety, but the advertising shows the opposite. Have you noticed those TV commercials where the cars "scratch off" quickly and speedily attain super-highway speeds?

Just recently in this area for three nights there was a drive-in program featuring a "Teen-age Hot Rod Scratch-o-Rama" with "speed-crazed kids" in four full-length "pulse-pounding hits!"

The movies? "Fast and Furious," "The Ghost of Dragstrip Hollow," "Hot Rod Girl," and "High School Hellcats."

You can't tell me that these things don't have their influence on young drivers, some of whom run up and down our streets like crazy, I mean like they are way out.

—Peter Hulth in The Smithfield Herald

Grains of Sand

Not A Chance!

Came across an ancient faded clipping, the other day, of a newspaper column written by Alexander Woolcott, probably in 1925. It told about a conversation between two of New York's leading theatrical magnates, Morris Gest and Ray Goetz. Both were noted for their remarkable success in persuading famous European stars to come over and perform on Broadway under their management.

At the time of the conversation reported by Woolcott, Mr. Goetz was engaged in trying to bring over the famous French singer and diseuse Raquel Meller. He boasted of this to his friend and rival, Morris Gest, who told him flatly he wouldn't be able to get her.

"Why can't I?" protested Mr. Goetz. "I have the contract signed; the theatre's engaged; why can't I bring her over?"

"Because," Gest replied magnificently, "because you're not Morris Gest."

"Morris," said Mr. Goetz after a pause, "I think that is the most graceful compliment one man could possibly pay to another."

The Road To Mandalay

It was a pleasure to read, a couple of weeks ago, an article by J. Donald Adams in the Times Book Review section, singing the praises of Rudyard Kipling.

Kipling went out of fashion some time ago when, fed up with his nationalistic bravado and boasting, folks turned away from some of the best writing literature has known. Even so, The Jungle Books, Kim, Puck of Pook's Hill have been steadfastly and eagerly read by youngsters, and the great poems have always survived.

Kipling possessed supremely that mark of the great writer, essential for all good writing: the ability to choose the right word. That sounds too obvious to be mentioned, but there is so much involved in such a choice: the sound of the word, its rhythmic meter as it fits into the flow of the sentence; short hard words, the kind that Hemingway used, for tough, hard-hitting scenes, spitting like bullets; the subtle, lingering, rippling harmonies of Shelley and Keats. Then there is the difference in the feelings words may evoke because of their different meanings or suggestions to different readers.

Adams believes that the connotations of words have, sometimes, much to do with the deep emotion they evoke. He speaks of getting peculiar delight from the word: "wilderness." He says the sequence of syllables is in itself moving but also that he probably is affected by the word because he himself loves wild places, wildernesses.

Obviously, that depends on the reader. We love wild places, but, while the word "wild" has a lifting, thrilling sound to us, the word "wilderness," is rather frightening. It calls up the image of Keats's knight-at-arms "palely loitering" where "the sedge is withered from the lake and no birds sing." There is a feeling of pain and loss. Because of childhood thoughts of the Bible wilderness? Because of the Battle of the Wilderness with its horrible slaughter in the thickets of Virginia?

Because of a myriad of associations buried in the subconscious, unfathomable but never lost.

There's A Difference
A pig and a hen were out taking a walk one hot day. They went pretty far and got hungry and thirsty and began looking for a restaurant.

The hen squinted ahead: "There's one!" she said, and then she checked a giggle.

The sign on the restaurant said: "Ham and Eggs."

The pig came to a halt and scowled at his friend:

"It's okay for you to be so funny about it," he said. "To me it represents a total commitment."

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