

# THE PILOT

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### "CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE—"

There's a question often asked in Southern Pines that usually is difficult to answer: "Can you tell me where—" so-and-so lives.

You know the place. You know the street it is on. But how to tell a stranger? Chances are the dwelling has no number, no name.

There is much merit, we believe, in the proposal that one of our civic organizations, with the aid of the town of Southern Pines, undertake to number or name the homes and dwellings of the town so that they may more easily be located.

On a few homes, still, are rusting number plates which have long passed their usefulness. Still a few others have been named by their owners and display attractive signs identifying the home. But for the most part, the dwelling in Southern Pines are virtually anonymous—without name or number.

In a resort town, on one of the country's main highways, especially would it be a boon to all visitors, an aid to postal, telegraph and other deliveries, to obtain a uniform and universal method of identifying our houses. Who'll take up the job?

### ROLL ALONG WITH U. S. ONE

Of all highways in the nation, U. S. Number One lends itself best to promotional efforts. Its name alone has made it famous, should make it the subject of simple effective promotion.

Yet, during the past few years, while other highways have been profitably boosted all along the line, U. S. Number One has been grossly neglected, by those who should be most interested.

We are not alone in hoping that the new U. S. No. 1 Highway Council, as described by its executive secretary, G. Vincent Butler, last week, will effectively do the job that is needed—that of increasing the use of this major North-South highway.

With the help of WPA, the State Highway Commission is, at long last, widening the road in North Carolina. The new stretch of road from Southern Pines to Aberdeen will enhance its usefulness to the Sandhills. The Norcross, Ga., to St. Petersburg, Fla. shortcut will make the route the quickest, fastest road from Maine to Georgia. If promoters can pull out of comparative obscurity the WPA-written, "U. S. ONE," of the American Guide Series, they will have one of the finest descriptive narratives ever written about any road. Placed in hotels, tourist homes, restaurants, Chambers of Commerce, and other strategic spots up and down the highway, this book alone could perform an excellent job of creating tourist interest in the country's No. One route.

Our hope is that the seeds of jealousy and dissension, which help to break up old U. S. No. 1 Association, will not be planted anew—the ground is too fertile for a productive crop.

### RUSSELL WIGGINS DIES AT HOME IN MIDDLETOWN

Judge Russell Wiggins, of Middletown, N. Y., father of Mrs. W. A. Leland McKeithen of Pinehurst, died last Friday night at his home in Middletown, following a long illness. Judge Wiggins formerly spent many winters in Pinehurst and made many friends in the Sandhills.

His last visit here was at the time of his daughters marriage to Mr. McKeithen in January, 1940.

Pilot Want Ads Pay.

## GRAINS OF SAND

Expectantly we read our way through four long pages of a publicity release, boosting the article, "Tar-heelia on Parade," appearing in the August number of the National Geographic Magazine. Surely, we thought, no article on North Carolina—especially one carrying 45 illustrations, with 21 in color—can be complete without including the Sandhills area, with its resort centers and peaches.

But, alas and alack, NO! The writer, Leonard C. Roy, managed to get from Roanoke Island to Asheville, from Wilmington to the Great Smoky Mountains—but no Sandhills did he see!

Perhaps, now that Mr. Roy has completed his work in North Carolina, he will be deserving and in need of a vacation. In which case we can think of no better place for him to rest and write than the grossly neglected Sandhills resorts. We respectfully extend him an invitation.

Franksters fixed up the guest book at Montesanti's Spaghetti Camp this week to make it appear as if some weird visitors had been calling on "Monti" for spaghetti. Prominently heading one page of the guest book were such names as Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, Mr. and Mrs. Frankenstein, Mr. Gallagher and Mr. Shean. Miss Elsie the Cow was also along, and, oh, yes; there was Mrs. Hyde, also.

Up in Hemp the other night, D. A. Dunlap, helping to plan Hemp's livestock show for this year, was at loss for a spittoon, box or anything else that would help relieve him occasionally of his cut of plug.

During the search for a proper container, Dunlap was reminded of a County Commissioner's meeting one time, when one of the Commissioners was in a similar fix.

"Here's a spittoon over here," the commissioner was told.

"Don't need it," he replied, "Ain't got this one filled yet."

To the uninitiated a small weekly newspaper and print shop does sometimes appear strangely unlike anything one would expect to find housed in a downtown building. Little Barbara Grow, daughter of Lt. and Mrs. William C. Grow, convinced us of that when she came in with her mother the other day.

The whole shop was busy, trying to get The Pilot "to bed," and we heard Barbara's voice through the rumble of the press (not presses): "Mama, what is this place? What is this place, mama?"

We tried to console her by gently informing her that it was just a newspaper office and printing place, but, well, she looked at us a little curiously and left, we think, unconvinced.

Many good Tar Heels have been a little chagrined by the song, "Just a Little Bit South of North Carolina," believing that you don't have to go South of the Tar Heel State for "paradise."

Out in Toledo, Ohio, Clifford "Red" Cribb, who's been coming to Southern Pines off and on for 20 years or so, visiting usually Mrs. Cribb's mother, Mrs. Clara Scott, decided to do something about it. Here's his revised version of the words to the song—and they fit the music, too.

"Just a little bit North of South Carolina, that's where I'd like to be; "In a swell little town in North Carolina, are folks I'd like to see;

"Where the sweet magnolia and the red rose grow, among the long leaf pine.

"Where we used to make for Mr. Watsons lake, every night before we'd dine.

"Just a little bit north of South Carolina, at least that's what they say,

"All the folks down there in North Carolina seem to have a way—

"Though I've been around, I've never found a place for better times

"Than this little old town in North Carolina, down in Southern Pines."

Sandhills peaches may get an unexpected boost from the United Service Organizations. Because of the good showing that Moore County made in raising its quota, Robert Hanes, State chairman of the USO, asked Moores chairman, J. Talbot Johnson, to get out for national circulation a picture of Sandhills' peaches being sold for benefit of the USO.

A couple of afternoons spent under the hot sun out in Chapin's Orchard, on the Pinehurst-Aberdeen road, brought forth a peach of a picture with a couple of Aberdeen "peaches,"

Betsy Jean Johnson and Lida Duke Blue selling peaches to Leon Seymour, Aberdeen USO chairman, and Talbot Johnson.

"What are WE doing, in the middle of all these peaches?" Leon Seymour asked Talbot, as the picture was snapped.

Charlie Picquet likes to have his news shorts timely. We remember days when the evening show would start at 8:15, with comedy or cartoon shorts, while we sat on pins and needles, awaiting an express train to pull into the depot, bringing the latest edition of the Fox Movietone News. Someone would dash to the railroad station, pick up the box of film, run back to the theatre, and get the News on the screen just in the nick of time.

Hot off the camera reels is the new March of Time, which is showing in Southern Pines Friday and Saturday, August 1 and 2, and, we think, it is particularly timely. From what Charlie tells us, the latest edition of the movie-magazine deals with "Peace—by Adolph Hitler" and is pictorial documentation of a long string of broken promises, appeasement failures, and Hitler smoke-screens. In these times when Nazi-sympathizers in this country are using the Russian aggression to promote appeasement again, it probably would be well for all of us to have brought to us afresh the unmitigated record of deceit, double-crosses, and fake "Hitler Peace" schemes.

We hope The Pilot didn't throw anybody off schedule last week-end. On Thursday, when we went to press, the official statement was that daylight savings time would go into effect between Saturday and Sunday. The following day, too late for us, somebody changed his mind—decided to make the change between Sunday and Monday.

We stuck by our guns, though, and went on daylight saving Sunday, just as we announced. We were determined to get that extra hour of daylight into our day of rest, if we were going to put it into our next day of work.

### PINEBLUFF

Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Onthwaite spent several days last week at Myrtle Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hearn and daughter, Miss Ruth Hearn, visited their daughter Miss Janie Hearn in Charlotte Sunday.

Mrs. Ralph Leach and children of Asheville are spending some time here visiting Mrs. Leach's mother, Mrs. M. F. Butner.

Mrs. G. C. Burnett returned to her home in Greensboro Wednesday after spending the past week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Suttonfield.

Capt. and Mrs. Walter Zion and children and Lt. Becker left last week for Syracuse, N. Y., called by the death of Capt. Zion's mother.

Mrs. Charles L. Warner is spending several days this week in Richmond, Va., visiting her son who is on maneuvers there.

Mrs. Gordon Bilat and Miss Joan Myres returned to their home in Fort Devins, Mass., after spending several days last week with their parents, Lt. Colonel and Mrs. John Wesick.

Mrs. Clara Travis is spending several days in Fayetteville this week visiting her daughter.

Mrs. Eutice Mills and son, Mrs. Howard Troutman and children, Mrs. Earl Lampley and daughter, Mrs. Emily Lawrence and daughter spent several days last week at Windy Point.

Mrs. W. R. Sharp, Mrs. E. G. Sharp and children, Betty and Eddy Hugh of New Orleans, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Suttonfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Seth Guilford and family of Lakeland, Fla., were guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. DeYoe.

Mrs. H. L. Halbert of Staten Island, N. Y. is spending several days in town.

Mrs. Rosylan Simpson of Norfolk, Va., and son Clyde Simpson of Watterville, N. C., spent the week-end in town.

D. Budd Hughs of Pemberton, N. J., is a guest at the home of his aunt, Mrs. C. L. Warner.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Merritt of Trenton, N. J., are occupying the Austin cottage on Boston avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fiddner spent the week-end at Windy Point.

Johnny and Virgil Carpenter are spending this week in Raleigh with relatives.

Mrs. W. K. Carpenter returned home Monday after spending the past

### Commissioners Draw Jury List for Court

The Board of County Commissioners met in recessed session last week to discuss road problems in the county with highway commissioners, and to draw a jury list to serve in the criminal term of Superior Court, which will convene on August 11.

Those drawn for jury service are: Carthage township: W. E. Stewart, C. M. Stutts, Willie G. Harris, Ben L. Fry, J. A. Dennis, J. H. Lancaster, Paul Lamm, M. G. Dalrymple.

Bensalem township: R. L. Marley, C. C. Underwood, D. Fuller Monroe, Sheffield township: J. L. Benson, J. R. Benson, J. R. Brewer, Oscar Hussey, Harley C. Dunn, Lucien Ritter, H. F. Moody, Guy York.

Ritter township: Leaton Brown, P. D. Scott, C. H. Powers, W. H. Brown, Newland Phillips.

Deep River township: J. W. Gaines, Greenwood township: J. W. Rogers, James Graham, M. W. Harbour, O. R. Thomas.

McNeill township: L. W. Rhodes, Frederick S. Brown, C. L. Worsham, Norman E. Day.

Sandhill township: A. R. Laton, I. I. Hathcock, Mack Wallace, J. D. Arey, Jr., Levi Packard, J. H. Weatherspoon, James Carl Stanton.

Mineral Springs township: Hugh Carter, Earl Monroe, A. F. McKenzie, W. D. Cole, Joe Smith, W. L. Dunlop, G. Walter Lee, B. U. Richardson, H. J. Betterley.

### CARTHAGE MAN TO SPEAK

Colin G. Spencer of Carthage, president of the North Carolina Forestry Association, is on the program to speak at a joint meeting of County Commissioners and Association of County Accountants of North Carolina at Wrightsville Beach, August 12.

two weeks in Raleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Warner spent the week-end at Myrtle Beach, attending the South Carolina State Bridge Tournament held at the Ocean Forest Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Creel of Biscoe were guests of the Charles Creels Saturday.

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First Class Shoe Repairing

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