

THE PILOT

PUBLISHED EACH FRIDAY BY
THE PILOT, INCORPORATED
SOUTHERN PINES, NORTH CAROLINA

1941 JAMES BOYD 1944
PUBLISHER

MRS. JAMES BOYD - PUBLISHER

DAN S. RAY - GENERAL MANAGER
BESSIE CAMERON SMITH - EDITOR
EDITH P. HASSEL - SOCIETY EDITOR
CHARLES MACAULEY - CITY EDITOR

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS
HELEN K. BUTLER WALLACE IRWIN

*STAFF SGT. CARL G. THOMPSON, JR.
*SGT. JAMES E. PATE
*PVT. DANIEL S. RAY, III

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
ONE YEAR \$3.00
SIX MONTHS \$1.50
THREE MONTHS .75

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT SOUTHERN PINES, N. C., AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

THE GOVERNOR'S HEALTH PROGRAM

Facing the North Carolina General Assembly at its next meeting will be Governor Broughton's proposed statewide program of hospital and medical care for all the people of our State. Last week THE PILOT presented an article by Dr. Carl V. Reynolds, State health officer and secretary of the Governor's Commission on Hospital and Medical Care, in which he discussed the need for this proposed program and what the program will mean to each individual.

This week Dr. Clarence Poe of Raleigh, editor of The Progressive Farmer and commission chairman, outlines the program which the Governor's Commission is recommending to meet those needs. Inasmuch as our own town and county have a vital stake in these matters, we are presenting Dr. Poe's article in full.

We quote Dr. Poe: Dr. Reynolds, who is the No. 1 authority on health matters in our State, has shown us that North Carolina ranks 45th among all the states in number of doctors, 42nd in number of hospitals, 41st in maternal and 39th in infant deaths, and 48th, or the very bottom, in draft rejections in the army camps.

The needs are plain—MORE DOCTORS, MORE HOSPITALS, MORE INSURANCE—and here are the six main remedies which the Governor's Commission is recommending to the people and to the 1945 General Assembly to meet these needs:

1. To set up a State appropriation of \$5,000,000 to help the counties and communities to build new hospitals (or to enlarge existing hospitals) and health centers of the publicly-owned or non-profit type, wherever and whenever needed. This contemplates a small number of District Hospitals of approximately 100 beds and a much larger number of small county or rural hospitals and rural health centers—each under the administrative and professional control of its own locally-elected board of trustees. (In no case will a grant by the State exceed 50 per cent of the total cost of hospital construction.)

2. To expand the present two-year medical school at the University of North Carolina into a standard four-year school with a central hospital of 600 beds. These would serve jointly to provide the State another needed medical center and to train more doctors, particularly for the rural areas.

3. To set up a State loan fund for medical students with extra aid for those who agree to practice medicine at least four years in rural areas.

4. To cooperate with adjoining states in establishing a regional medical school for negroes.

5. To appropriate \$500,000 in State funds annually to be used in paying \$1 per day toward the care of each charity patient in any hospital in the State, this amount to be supplemented by similar grants from cities, counties, and probably private sources like the Duke Endowment.

6. To encourage the development of group medical insurance plans which will enable the people to prepay the costs of extensive illness requiring treatment by specialists and extended hospitalization.

"The family that can pay for its own hospital and medical care will do so," it is emphasized in this Commission's recommendations. "Yet the burden on even these families should be eased through health and hospital insurance."

"The family that can partly pay its way will pay this part (likewise helped by insurance to the fullest possible degree); government and philanthropic aid being provided for the remainder."

"The family that poverty, illness or other misfortune has left honestly incapable of paying anything for its fight against disease

will nevertheless be helped to an equal chance with the rest of us in its same grim battle against ever-menacing Death which we must all make and see our loved ones make sooner or later."

The proposed plan thus is not only a program for the indigent, worthy as that may be. It also provides more and better doctors and hospitals, and it encourages more hospital prepayment plans for the citizen who can pay all or part of the cost. It is a program for all the people of the State.

The Passing Years

BY CHARLES MACAULEY

First Week of December 1943

Miss Birdilia Bair receives the Kiwanis Builder's Cup for Public Service.

C. T. Patch knocked down by army truck.

M. F. Grantham promoted and will move to Rockingham.

1939

Occupancy of Stevens Building in completed by Jack's Grill. W. D. Matthews to act as thinly disguised Major Bowes at Rotary Club amateur show.

Miss Jane Grant Mann, a student at Meredith College, spent the weekend with her mother, Mrs. Nellie Mann.

1934

J. Vance Rowe newly elected Judge of the Recorder's Court.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gage have returned to their home here after spending Thanksgiving in Asheville.

"Open for the season. Fish fresh every day. Bar Harbor Sea Food Company." Adv.

1929

Airplane swoops to tree tops of Southern Pines frightening children and horses and endangering lives.

Mrs. George Calderwood and Miss Calderwood have returned to Southern Pines from Biddeford, Me.

1926

Mr. H. W. Dorn, manager for Pender's, is going into business for himself and has opened the Fruit Market in the Straka Block.

Albert Bretsch of Raleigh arrived in town this morning and will assume charge of the Prescription Department of the Broad Street Pharmacy.

1920

Harry Howe has opened his jewelry store on Broad Street in the stand formerly occupied by Merusi & Co., as a fruit store. For the correct time take a peep at the big clock.

"The Jolly Good Tea Room, New Hampshire Avenue just around the corner from Bennett Street, is still alive." Adv.

1914

Are you coming to Southern Pines? Nothing better for the money. Four rooms for \$85. Four rooms for \$125. Eight rooms for \$200. For the season. All furnished. None better. See "Van Camp". Adv.

1909

"Something new. Have you seen the Radiant Glass Cone Lamp Burner? If not, call at Mrs. Dixon's Variety Store, and try one. Always, bright, clean, odorless. Increases light. Reduces oil bill." Adv.

1903

James Schwartz reports that Southern Pines is not used to freezing nights and the Opera House was caught unprepared for the dance given Thanksgiving evening by the young men of Southern Pines. Those present very generously passed the oil stove (the only heating apparatus of the hall) from one to another.

1899

Rev. Dr. D. W. Thomas of New York has purchased the 8-room cottage of E. B. Hodgkin, Ashe Street and New Jersey Avenue, and has also bought the Gillis cottage near the Hamlin mill. Dr. Thomas owns the only brick block in town.

Dr. W. S. Woodhull dies.

Now and Then

BY A. S. NEWCOMB

When Southern Pines was started, Manly, one mile north, was and for some years had been a thriving lumber, tar and turpentine shipping point. People living there were long sceptical of Mr. Patrick's efforts to attract northern residents to the Sandhills and treated those efforts with considerable contempt. But while they watched Southern Pines grow (very slowly at first, to be sure,) they saw the depletion of timber and kindred products make their own place de-

cadent, finally outstripped by its sister town. Manly, however, continued to be the trading point for Southern Pines residents for several years. Though never incorporated as a town, Manly early had a postoffice, probably the first in the Sandhills, which is still in operation.

There is reason to believe that somebody connected with the Raleigh and Augusta Air Line Railway had visions of a future resort or some other kind of a town where Manly is as early as 1877, the year the rails were laid from Sanford to Hamlet, for there is a deed on record at Carthage dated May 24 of that year conveying to Angus Ray and M. A. Monroe 24 lots "as shown on the Map of Manly". I have tried to find this map but have been unable to do so and doubt if it ever was filed. If it was, it was probably destroyed in the fire that burned the courthouse in 1889.

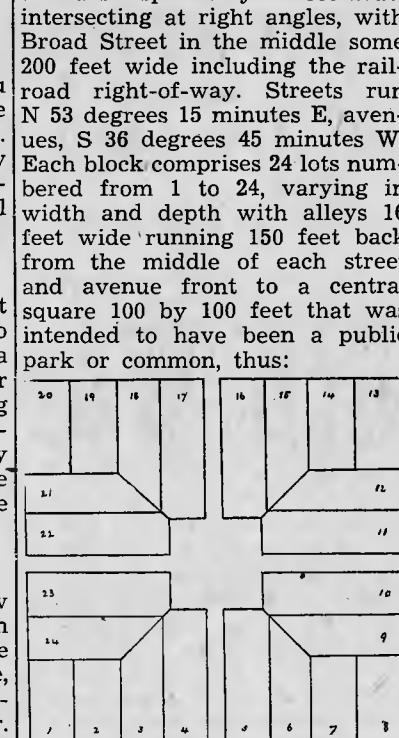
Aberdeen, three miles south, was also a good sized community with a railway station and post-office before the exploitation of Southern Pines was begun. With the construction of the Page line to the west and Blue road to the east, it became a railway center, grew substantially, and has been an important element in Sandhills development.

Pine Bluff, started as a resort by Mr. Patrick in 1888, three years after he began Southern Pines, beautifully located on a knoll with broad streets and pleasant vistas, has always offered all the attractions offered by Southern Pines and Pinehurst, but for some reason has not grown as rapidly. The only explanation that seems logical to me is that it was too far from the railroad in the first place.

In the old horse-and-buggy days when transportation was a paramount problem, residents of communities served by railroads desired to be near the tracks where they could see and hear the trains go by and would be within easy walking distance of the station. Time was in many North Carolina towns when the breaking of sepulchral silence by the roar of a locomotive or the tuneless manipulation of a train whistle was an event of a day. That is the reason that many good sized North Carolina cities grew up around a station and not a few still have the railroad running down one of the main streets. I have many times been asked by new comers why in the world the people of Southern Pines ever permitted the Seaboard Air Line to run its tracks down Broad Street. They didn't, of course; the town grew up around them.

In 1890, which year marked the beginning of "the era of combination" and it was vogue to incorporate everything from an oil well to a putty-knife factory, Mr. Patrick incorporated his Southern Pines holdings under the formidable name of New England Manufacturing, Mining and Estate Company, of which he was to all intents and purposes sole owner.

This company filed a new map at Carthage in 1894 showing a proposed layout that looked ideal on paper but didn't work out satisfactorily on the ground and has been a source of annoyance ever since. This shows blocks 400 feet square divided by streets and avenues respectively 80 feet wide, intersecting at right angles, with Broad Street in the middle some 200 feet wide including the railroad right-of-way. Streets run N 53 degrees 15 minutes E, avenues, S 36 degrees 45 minutes W. Each block comprises 24 lots numbered from 1 to 24, varying in width and depth with alleys 16 feet wide running 150 feet back from the middle of each street and avenue front to a central square 100 by 100 feet that was intended to have been a public park or common, thus:



As before stated, this looks all right on paper but proved woefully impractical. It was the assumption of the designer that the alleys and parks would be ornamented and maintained by abutting owners as public beauty spots, but as experience has many times taught, "What is everybody's business is nobody's business", and with nobody legally responsible for these public spaces, it soon became evident that many if not all of them would degenerate into dumping grounds for old shoes and bent-up sauce pans and become fire hazards. So, more than 50 years ago, Feb. 2, 1892, to be exact, the Southern Pines Board of Commissioners formally relinquished all rights and easements that the municipality might have acquired to these squares and such of the alleys as had not become rights-

of-way by dint of use by the public, vesting the title to them so far as in their power in the original owner, the New England Manufacturing, Mining and Estate Company, by whom they were all eventually sold. They have been freely traded ever since and many have been built upon.

In 1912 Mr. Patrick sold all the land his corporation then owned except one block to the Southern Pines Improvement Company which in turn, after disposing of a large number of lots, alleys and squares, sold the remainder of its holdings to F. W. Van Camp.

Very few of the houses here before 1910 had central heating systems or bath rooms. As late as 1909 there was not a house available for rent or sale with these conveniences, so, having been in the real estate business here two years with an office near where Jack's Grill is now, and confident that fully equipped winter houses would rent and sell profitably, but unable to convince others of the truth of this belief, I organized a corporation, many of the stockholders paying for their shares with lots, lumber, hardware and other commodities, and built four trial houses at or near the intersection of Massachusetts Avenue and Ashe Street. These were all leased to northern occupants before they were finished in 1910 and they were all sold at a good profit within three years. By that time others were building similar houses, so, having accomplished the purpose for which the company was formed, and having moved to Pinehurst to found the Real Estate Department for Leonard Tufts, I dissolved the corporation. The houses we built are still standing, one the home of Postmaster Buchan, another of Mrs. Heizmann Mudgett.

Sand Box

Being Filled Weekly
BY WALLACE IRWIN

PEDESTRIAN POEM

When tobaccoists say,

"No smokes here today

Don't be an unreasoning mam-

Nay, brother, be glad

And remember the ad—

You are walking a Mile for

a Camel.

I'm taking lessons in pipe smoking, and find the work both pleasant and injurious. The pipe has something the endearing quality of Limburger cheese; its rugged individualist. The riper it smells the better it tastes. And if it happens to be offensive to the bystanders—well, you can't please everybody, can you?

Anyhow, there's a lot of snobbery about nicotine. When I was a boy I lived in a mountain town, mostly populated by miners. They smoked corn-cob pipes and the sort of drugstore perfectos which, when ignited, smell like the exhaust from a V-2 rocket. Sometimes a stranger from the East would come into the gas chamber

where they convened. The minute he lit a cigarette they'd all move out and stand in the snow, bitterly complaining, "The smell of them coffin nails sure does pizen the air!"

Chewing tobacco didn't count one way or the other. It was just a natural reflex of the human jaw. But time alters custom. The Mexican taught the cowboy to roll his own, and next we knew the noble plainsman was telling his mother how to sift nicotized alfalfa into brown rice paper. Then cigarette factories began to boom. The rest is history.

I don't quite understand why plug-chewing has been relegated. A soldier once said to me, as he bit a hunk off a rich brown square, "It's the best way of taking your tobacco. But it sure does ruin you socially." Yet the habit has social possibilities. An English duchess of the old regime once had the job of entertaining a Kentucky colonel while her household rode to hounds. When the party got back they found the duchess and the colonel chewing tobacco and spitting into the fire. "And why," she inquired, "has nobody ever told me of this delightful American delicacy?"

I don't want this to degenerate into an essay on bad habits. But did you notice how a multitude of our Protestant clergy have been fulminating against FDR because he was supposed to say double-trimmed-Dam when a voting machine wouldn't work? Considering how the election came out, I'd call that expiative the Oath of Office. Our President is Navy in sentiment, and I am inclined to believe that it was a two-syllable Dam. Our fleets are driven by the same cuss-power that drives mules.

Anyhow, if Mr. Roosevelt had been reported as saying, "Oh, drat!" or even "Oh, sugar!" when the dam thing wouldn't work, I'd have gone right back to the polls and voted for Dewey.

The ministers who are holding mass meetings and writing to the Charlotte Observer to denounce presidential profanity, must be very busy men. One reverend wrote to the Observer last week and explained that God alone had the privilege of damning. Nice thought, isn't it?

Well, Stettinius is in, and I'm glad to see that noble Roman name mastheaded on our Ship of State. Senator Langer's solitary objection was good advertising for Senator L—perhaps. It pays to be different, as the Ambassador from Siam said when he walked on his hands into the Court of St. James. Certain elderly members of the Young Republican movement don't like Mr. Stettinius either. They say he's a mere boy, and that's why U. S. Steel didn't want him any more. When I mildly remind these critics that he might have offended the corporation when he tried to soften steel with an amalgam of labor liberalism, that doesn't get me anywhere at all. Neither does it when I say, "Why jump on Stettinius and Morgenthau? Aren't they both sons of famous bankers? You ought to like that." Not at all. "Many a minister's son turns out to be a drunkard," comes the snappy rejoinder.

—Gol darn it, I'm always my neck out.

NOT THE CHEAPEST, THE BEST!

MONTESANTI

Cleaners Dyers
Penn. Ave. Telephone 5541 Southern Pines

Southern Pines Country CLUB

The Scenic Course of the Southland
Invites Visiting and Resident Golfers
to Play the
Grass Green Courses
No. 1 Course, Full 18 Holes is in Gorgeous Condition. All Lockers Free.

The Southern Pines Country Club is Not a Closed Membership Club. It is a Club House, Grounds, Grill and a Beautiful, Playable Golf Course Available for Enjoyment by Seasonal Visitors and Temporary or Permanent Residents.
Competent Professional for Lessons, Repairs and Equipment.

Grill Available For Special Parties
Mrs. A. E. Murphy—Telephone 8853
Dick Sugg, Manager Roy Grinnel, Pro-Manager
Telephone 5551 Southern Pines

WANTED

Young women who intend to live in Southern Pines, or vicinity permanently, to become Long Distance Telephone Operators.

Handling Long Distance Calls is a fascinating occupation and helps in the war effort.

Accepted applicants will be offered permanent positions with splendid working conditions, and advancement is assured to those who qualify.

Please do not apply for temporary employment!

We will accept a few applicants for part time employment, particularly High School students, 16 years of age or older.

Apply
Central Carolina Telephone Company
Southern Pines, North Carolina

SCOTTIE'S

PRESENTS

ELINORE and Her All-Girl Orchestra

LIMITED ENGAGEMENT

Dining and Dancing

NIGHTLY AT 8:00 P. M.

One Mile South of Southern Pines — Phone 6793