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THE PILOT

Southern Pines, North Carolina Friday, December 29, 1944.

Those Boys Need You
BUY WAR BONDS!

TEN CENTS

Sand Box

Being Filled Weekly
BY WALLACE IRWIN

Although I have about given up my project for a Half Pint clubhouse worthy of our distinguished membership, I am cheered to know that Southern Pines club life still goes on. We have here a chapter of a powerful international organization which even the newsy Pilot had failed to publicize. Most of my readers will recognize it by name: The Can-American Garbage Club.

Breathes there a dog with tail so dead who never to himself has said, "This is my own, my native snack?" Not one! Lofty great Danes and intellectual French poodles, if accompanied by a proper chaperone, may walk with feigned hauteur past inviting buckets of family refuse, but their secret minds are on the alert. They are just biding their time for the carefree moment when they will be off the leash. Then come on, boys, meet me at the Club for a jolly old go at the second hand fish and the wonderful pork grease on a strip of perfectly good wrapping paper!

My Scottie, Ida, is no different from other dogs, except that she's longer and closer to the ground than any other creature not classified as a snake. Being of noble birth and aristocratic breeding, she is not supposed to be interested in anything that's low. Oh, yeah? Now and then she will cock her nose briskly, then make off, as one in quest of wild life and dangerous sport. Dangerous sport is right. She had learned all the places where good fellows get together around the teeming bucket, courtesy of somebody's generous kitchen.

I have spied on meetings of the Sand Hill branch of the Garbage Club, and it's a beautiful picture of unity under the blessing of a common purpose. Rich dogs, poor dogs, high dogs, low dogs, wag-tailing and wolfing in the love-liest spirit of co-operation. "Hey, Rover," yelps the Chow, "I gotta bunch of chicken feathers, what you got?" "Dunno," says Rover. "I thought it was a bacon rind, but maybe it's an old sock."

It's just the club spirit, the world over. The other night Ida seemed to have a date with a demon lover. She smiled, "I'll be right back, boss," but somehow I knew she was lying. She left at 9:30 and got back at 11:30. She ran in circles, she leaped, she congratulated herself. The Club must have been serving holiday champagne, the way she acted on her way to bed. . . . When 3:30 a. m. came darkly around, we were aroused by an emergency call. Ida was a very, very sick little dog. She felt better, I hope, after she had disgorged a pint of lobster shells. At breakfast time she opened one eye and mourned, "Don't come near me for a week!" I know just how she felt. Off in my youth I have done the lobster palaces of Broadway.

For 24 hours she was a suffering saint, feeble and full of good resolutions. But when the evening lights came on and night life cast its unwholesome lure among the long leaf pines, the old yearning returned. She was fit to be tied. And tied she was.

Next morning I found the regional social center. In one of the cottages in the fashionable Highland Pines sector they seem to eat a great deal of lobster. Also they seem to have a cook or yard man who is too busy to cover the garbage pail when he sets it out for the Saturday collection. Can you blame a dog? Temptation is an awful, awful thing.

Some may say that my Ida is half starved. She must be, the way she eats, which is all the time.

The above essay is a sort of hangerover Christmas sermon.

A few of my readers have spoken sharply to me about last week's Sand Box. They think that I was out of touch with the season when I said that people shouldn't buy \$3900 sables and \$65000 diamonds during a wartime crisis.

I still stick by what I said. And I'm setting a noble example on the \$2.50 a week the Pilot does out to me.

Whoa! It's been so long since the Pilot doled out that \$2.50 that the Irwin deficit has run up into money. \$30, as I count it. Huh? Come across, Pilot, before Walter Lippman hauls me in as America's highest paid ghost writer.

Several Sandhills Service Men Are at Home Christmas

Other News of Moore Men and Women From Far and Near

Christmas in the Sandhills was made happier for home folk by the presence of a number of service men who were able to get short leaves.

Norris Hodgkins and Philip Woolley of the Naval R. O. T. C. at Duke University were here with their parents. Mr. and Mrs. Norris L. Hodgkins and Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Woolley.

Pvt. Raymond Hayes of Camp Croft, S. C., spent the day with his mother, Mrs. Edna Hayes.

Cpl. John R. Mulholland, who has been in a hospital in Mississippi, was in town for the day Tuesday to see his mother, Mrs. Lenora Mulholland.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. McDermott of Vass were happy to have their eldest son, Lt. George McDermott, stop over for a few days as he was on his way from South (Continued on Page 4)

Funeral Rites for Mrs. B. F. Hassell Are Held Friday

Former Southern Pines Resident Succumbs to Sudden Heart Attack

Funeral services were held last Friday afternoon at the Southern Pines Baptist Church for Mrs. Lucy Sables Hassell, 73, who died suddenly of a heart attack Thursday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. R. E. Taylor of Mount Olive, with whom she was making her home at the time. The Reverend J. Fred Stinson of Southern Pines and the Reverend John W. Lambert, pastor of the Mount Olive Baptist Church conducted the services. Interment was in Mount Hope Cemetery.

The widow of B. F. Hassell, who died here several years ago, Mrs. Hassell is survived by five sons; Paul Hassell of East Radford, Va., Benjamin F. Hassell and Thomas C. Hassell of the U. S. Navy, Sgt. Richard Hassell, U. S. Army in England, and J. Howard Hassell, U. S. Army in France; six daughters: Mrs. A. H. Simpson, Burlington, Mrs. L. M. Darden, Fayetteville, Mrs. Taylor, Mt. Olive, Mrs. Clarence Rush, Asheboro, Mrs. H. A. Perry, Raleigh, and Sgt. Alma Hassell, WAC, Boston, Mass.; fourteen grandchildren, one great grandchild, and one sister, Miss Alma Sables, of Roanoke, Va.

State Gets Jobs For Many Veterans

North Carolina ranked 17th in the nation in the numbers of returning war veterans placed in jobs during the month of October, taking higher position than the State's population or other normal criteria would place her, according to a nation-wide compilation received by Dr. J. S. Dorson, State manpower director.

The War Manpower Commission's U. S. Employment Service offices in the State placed 1720 war veterans in October, a number exceeded in only 16 other states in a total of 83,027 veteran placements. North Carolina ranked still higher in the numbers of disabled veterans placed in jobs, taking 13th place in the nation, with 298, out of the nation-wide total of 12,122.

BOWMAN-BROOME

Mrs. James Edward Doyle of Oshkosh, Wisconsin, announces the marriage of her daughter, Mrs. Helen Doyle Broome, to First Lieutenant William Fleming Bowman, Signal Corps, Army of the United States, son of Dr. and Mrs. Hugh Edgar Bowman of Aberdeen, North Carolina.

The ceremony was solemnized at six o'clock Saturday afternoon by Dr. Charles M. Coulter of the Hyde Park Community Church in the presence of a few close friends of the bride and bridegroom.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Bowman will be at home to their friends at 1351 Cryer Avenue, Hyde Park, after January first.

RECEIVES SON'S AWARD



Virgil C. Johnston, left, of Southern Pines, receives the Air Medal awarded posthumously to his son, Second Lt. Virgil C. Johnston, Jr., from Col. Glenn C. Salisbury, commanding officer of Pope Field. The medal was presented at a formal review of base personnel Saturday, December 24.

Six Moore County Men Are in Army's Oldest F. A. Observation Battalion

Except for Moving Periods, Group Has Been in Line Since Dec. '42

Sixth Army Group, France—Artillery barrage preparations that opened the French First Army's drive along the Swiss border to the Rhine smashed and neutralized enemy artillery and fortifications in the Belfort Gap region.

The planning that directed that barrage and the location of the German guns that were smashed before they could hinder the drive was just a part of the day's work for the 1st Field Artillery Observation battalion, which is working with the French First Army in France.

Using "sound and flash" methods, the soldiers of this battalion located enemy batteries accurately and quickly. When it was time for the drive to start, American and French artillerymen, working side-by-side, quickly smashed the enemy's big guns.

"One story of how effective our location was is that an enemy battery fired a couple of rounds to show an inspecting German general staff how good they were, Major E. J. Morris, Jr., Sylacauga, Alabama, battalion commander, explained. "But no sooner did they fire than we replied. Our location had been perfect and the Yank shells landed right on the target and wiped out the battery and the visitors."

The battalion commander went on to explain that their job is to "gather information to neutral-

NOTICE

"In accordance with the new food rationing program now in effect, the Office of Price Administration has cancelled red stamps A8 through Z8 and A5 through P5 in Book Four, and blue stamps A3 through Z8 and A5 through W5, commencing December 26th," says George H. Maurice, chairman of the Moore County Board. "In addition, only sugar stamps 34 and 40 are now valid. On December 31st red stamps T5 through X5 become valid and on January 1, 1945 blue stamps C2 through G2 become valid."

All merchants should note carefully these cancellations and not accept invalid stamps.

ize enemy artillery activity during the critical phase of operations, and to supply survey for artillery."

The battalion has been in the line continuously, except for periods of moving to new positions, since December, 1942, reportedly longer than any American unit since 1865. This battalion is also the oldest American field artillery observation battalion in the Army, according to officers of the organization.

Soldiers in the battalion include: T/Sgt. Joseph A. Matthews, Southern Pines, Cpl. Robert F. Meeks, Jr., Pinebluff; Sgt. Alton B. Richardson and Cpl. Luke L. Marion, Jr., Carthage; Cpl. Frank G. McInnis, Aberdeen, and Pvt. Glenn M. Atkins, Cameron.

It's SRO at Washington's Big Show And Even Aunt Annabelle Can't Help

BY MARTHA P. HYDE

Washington, D. C., Dec. 28—Whether you are the Colonel's Lady or Judy O'Grady, it's standing room only for you at the next big show in Washington. And if you are not, perchance, a member of the Cabinet, a member of Congress, a member of the \$1,000 Club, or on the White House select list, there's no need of writing Aunt Annabelle in Washington to ask her to get you into Franklin D. Roosevelt's fourth inauguration as President of these United States. Aunt Annabelle may be a first cousin of the third assistant secretary of the War Labor Board, or what have you, but she is going to miss this inauguration herself.

The list, we understand, has 5,000 names on it—no more, no less. The affair is to be an informal one, on the White House lawn—no big jamboree up at the Capitol as in the past. No good to write your Congressman; every ticket will be issued by the White House. The chosen few will have luncheon following the ceremonies. No formal dress—the President is going to wear a business suit. And a raincoat, we as usual, in the event of a downpour.

Speaking of the President, the newsmen had a good laugh at his expense at last Friday's press con-

Jerry Smith, 11, Is Fatally Shot By Boy Playmate

Tragedy Occurs Near Vass at Beginning of Christmas Holiday

Jerry Smith, 11-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Smith and popular member of the fifth grade of Vass-Lakeview School, was instantly killed last Friday afternoon when the load from a shotgun in the hands of his 14-year-old neighbor and playmate, Ralph Hendrick, entered his head from close range.

The tragedy occurred shortly after the boys reached their homes on adjoining farms two miles west of Vass following the closing of school for the Christmas holiday. Ralph had obtained a gun from the home of Jim Patterson on the Hendrick farm to go hunting, and was in the yard at Challie Stewart's on the same farm with several members of the Stewart family. As Jerry joined the group the gun fired.

Coroner R. G. Frye investigated, but did not deem a formal inquest necessary as the information given him was that the gun discharged accidentally while Ralph was holding it under his arm. Ralph is the son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Leroy Hendrick, whose son, Carl, lost his life following the sinking of the Warrington a few months ago.

Funeral services for Jerry were conducted at Rocky Fork Church near Lemon Springs at 2:30 Sunday afternoon by the Rev. W. L. Warford of Carthage and the Rev. Mr. Hancock of Robbins. Pall bearers were eight of his schoolmates, Mack Thomas, William John Graham, Maywood Bullock, Albert Crissman, Edgar Klingenschmidt, Wayland Thomas, Duncan Blevins and Bobby Evans.

Jerry was a bright, lovable child and his sudden death came as a great shock not only to his family but to his schoolmates and friends of the family.

The lad is survived by his parents; five sisters, Miss Doris Smith of Sanford, Mrs. Mack Callahan of Vass, Mrs. Eugene Hardy, Nancy and Carol Smith of the home, and two young brothers, Billy and Paul. His grandparents and numerous other relatives survive, also.

Three Fires Occur in Moore County During Holidays

Three fires occurred in the county during the holidays, two in Carthage and one in Lakeview. Just after noon Monday the Oldham house in Lakeview, a 2-story frame structure recently purchased by Alex McKenzie, was destroyed. William Hopton and family had been living there, but had moved most of their furniture away on Saturday.

Monday night in Carthage a fire started from the lights on a Christmas tree in the living room of the John Baker home and burned window curtains, damaged Venetian blinds, chairs, a rug and some of the gifts under the tree.

Tuesday morning fire was discovered in the garage of W. D. Sabiston, Jr., in Carthage, where a colored boy who works on the place rooms. There was some damage to the building from smoke, and the boy's clothes were burned.

TO THE AIR CORPS LADS

Mrs. Emily Allen Elfreth's poem, "To The Air Corps Lads," which was set to music by Mrs. Mary Lee Read, is again this year being played from December 16 through January 1 at the Grand Central Station, New York, by Mrs. Read, organist. The song was used daily during the holiday season last year and was well received by the service men.

BANK WILL CLOSE NEW YEAR'S DAY

The Citizens Bank and Trust Company, Southern Pines, will be closed on next Monday, New Year's Day.

Dark Picture and Golden Hildt Lead Field in Feature Class for Pair Jumpers at Christmas Horse Show

ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Southern Pines Library Association will be held at the Library at 5:00 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, January 2, for the election of officers and trustees for 1945 and the transaction of other business.

Santa Claus Pays Visit to Hospital Patients, Workers

Gifts and Music Add to Christmas Pleasure at Annual Party

A masterpiece of casting was achieved when Kenneth B. Trousdell, of Southern Pines, consented to play Santa Claus for the annual party at the Moore County Hospital on Christmas morning. Mr. Trousdell wore his fur-trimmed suit as if he had been born to the part. Bearing gifts, he visited every patient and employee. You could almost hear his reindeer pawing snow on the roof.

Pfc. Eddie Orton, of Camp Mackall, played Christmas music on his accordion. He never got tired, and seemed to know all the special numbers that were requested. Judge and Mrs. W. A. Way had sent their annual present of orchids, and there were other flowers, candy, and toys for the children.

Miss Laura Kelsey, of Southern Pines, headed the committee of the Hospital Auxiliary in charge of arrangements. Two mother-and-daughter teams helped—Mrs. M. G. Nichols, with Miss Pauline Nichols; and Mrs. John Trousdell, with Miss Denise Trousdell. Miss Ellen Bruton was marshal of the procession, assisted by Miss Birgilia Bair, dean of Nurse's Aides.

D. C. McGill, for Many Years a Vass Resident, Passes

Mr. McGill Was Employed by the State Nearly Half a Century

Duncan C. McGill, 78, well known Vass resident, passed away at 5:30 Wednesday morning in Lee County Hospital, Sanford, where he had been receiving treatment for about four weeks.

Funeral services were conducted at the Vass Presbyterian Church at 2:00 p. m. Thursday by the pastor, the Rev. C. M. Voyles, assisted by Raymond Spivey of Sanford, a student at Union Theological Seminary, Richmond. Burial was in Johnson's Grove Cemetery.

Born September 15, 1866 in what is now known as the Lobelia section of Hoke County, Mr. McGill was one of the nine children of Daniel and Annie Black McGill, natives of Scotland, who were among the pioneer settlers of the community. He was married to Miss Jane Smith in 1903, and for many years they have resided in Vass.

For almost half a century Mr. McGill was in the employ of the State of North Carolina, being connected with the highway department. He retired about three years ago. He was a charter member of the Vass Presbyterian Church, which he attended regularly until his illness, and a member of the Modern Woodmen.

Mr. McGill is survived by his widow; two sons, T/Sgt. W. D. McGill of Fort Jackson, S. C., and Duncan H. McGill of Vass; one daughter, Mrs. P. A. Wilson of Vass; five brothers, Daniel and Hugh McGill of Vass Route 2, John McGill of Enterprise, Ala., Angus McGill of McNeill, Miss., Arch McGill of Maxton Route 1; three sisters, Misses Flora and Ann McGill of Vass Route 2 and Mrs. Bell Boggs of Vass, and two grandchildren, Duncan H. McGill, Jr., and Billy Bob McGill of Vass. (Continued on Page 4)

Gymkhana Attracts Many Spectators to Local Country Club

Mickey Walsh, Jr., riding Dark Picture, a two-year-old black gelding, and Carlyle Cameron on Golden Hildt, Sunday led a large field to capture the blue ribbon in the feature class for pair jumpers at the Christmas horse show and equestrian gymkhana at the Southern Pines Country Club. Claim Agent, owned by Lloyd Tate of Blowing Rock and Pinehurst, with his daughter, Mary Ann Tate, up, led a field of fourteen jumpers to capture first place before a large crowd of spectators surrounding the course, in the class for open hunters run over the half-mile outside course. Claim Agent in a jump off with the bars set at five and one-half feet with Miss Tate up won first place in the class for open jumpers. Gun Cotton, owned by Mrs. W. O. Moss, and ridden by Capt. J. E. Mickling of Pope Field, was second in the class of fourteen jumpers, with Dark Picture, with young Walsh up, third.

Miss Peggy Ewing riding Gold Star and Capt. Meckling riding Gun Cotton finished second in the class for pair jumpers. Mickey Walsh, Sr., riding Night Wing, and his daughter, Miss Hannah Walsh, riding Gold Star, were third.

Golden Wood, a chestnut mare, owned by Mrs. Allan Robson of East Orange, N. J., with Mrs. W. O. Moss up, was second in the class for open hunters. Carlyle Cameron on Golden Hildt, a five-year-old gelding, finished third. Miss Ann Reynolds of Palm Beach and Blowing Rock riding Dixie Girl was winner of the blue ribbon in the class for Ladies Horsemanship. Peggy Ewing on Henry's Dream was second and Hannah Walsh on Gold Star was third.

Pvt. Clarence Buchanan, a paratrooper from Canton, Ohio, won first place in the water race, a novelty event. Mary Ann Tate was second and Carlyle Cameron and Donald Scheipers finished first in the three legged race. Pvt. George Reed from Camp Mackall and William Carter were second. Miss Ann Reynolds and Petty Officer Junebug Tate were third.

Mrs. Margaret Thorne Smith of Millbrook, N. Y. judged. Mrs. V. B. Johnson of Harrisburg, Pa., presented the ribbons.

Col. Montgomery Is Club Speaker

Field Artillery Officer Gives Kiwanians History of Artillery

BY HOWARD F. BURNS

Colonel Robert O. Montgomery, a member of the Field Artillery Board, Fort Bragg, in an address to the Sandhills Kiwanis Club at its regular weekly meeting Wednesday at the Southern Pines Country Club, informed the Kiwanians that one of the most outstanding improvements made in artillery since World War I was in the mobility of our heavy guns and the big advancement that had been made in the communication system, due to the perfection of the radio. He told the club that the 105 mm howitzer was now largely used by our Army in the place of the French 75. Under the present communication system it is possible to put down a 500 gun barrage in a matter of just a few moments in the protection of ground troops. Continuing, he stated that artillery fire was responsible for about 70 per cent of the casualties in World War I.

Colonel Montgomery, a speaker of wide experience, gave a brief history of artillery, stating it was a device used for hurling a missile at the enemy. It first came into use by King Phillip and his son, Alexander, in defense of ground troops. The powder gun came into use by the Germans in Italy in 1331. The cannon was made of wrought iron and brass and was a stationary gun. The gun was later mounted on a cart about 1776. The French later re-organized the artillery and did (Continued on Page 4)