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

ABOUT DOGS

March and April are big months for the dogs of this section. That is when the anti-rabies clinics are held. Just last Friday the Southern Pines dogs all gathered at the Swinnerton Stables. There Dr. Neal set up his stand and laid out his formidable array of syringes and bottles. The dogs stood around with their masters. There were no dog magazines in this doctor's waiting room and the patients very soon grew impatient.

Symptoms were discussed and arguments developed. Before long the air was rent by cries, the complaints of indignant or weary patients, and, as the worthy doctor got down to the business of the day, by cries of other sorts. Cries of rage, cries of protest, cries of dogs being "stuck", cries of young owners over the cries of dogs being stuck, cries of fury of dogs trying to attack the worthy doctor, or each other or each other's owners. All in all, they raised quite a rumpus and a dust. And if that isn't what most of us would like to do when we go to the doctor, if we only had the nerve, we have another guess coming.

When babies go for a ride it is an occasion for the family dog. He goes along, trotting underneath or just behind the carriage. They seem to be all of one breed, these dogs small, neatly-built, white with black or brown spots. All their tails curl up over their backs, just grazing the underside of the carriages. The name of the breed would be hard to decide; perhaps just Baby-carriage Dog is as good a one as any. Or Junior Carriage Dog; they look just like a small version of the spotted Dalmatian carriage dogs we used to see trotting behind dog-carts. They have the same business-like importance. When the baby-carriages stop they lie down panting languidly between the wheels.

We knew a little white Sealyham long ago, who used to follow a certain baby carriage with the same preoccupied air. She was very sure that unless she was right there on the job something dreadful would happen to the baby. She considered the nurse and even the parents as being hopelessly irresponsible. She used to try to catch rabbits; try and try and try, but her little legs were too short and her terrier nose unable to follow Brer Rabbit's intricate gyrations.

One day, though, she ran plump onto a baby bunny; one snap and she had him. Her charge, the baby, lay in his carriage under the trees. Did she think: "babies like bunnies" or: "he is the nicest thing I know; I want him to have my first catch." Anyway when the nurse came out to get the child she found a limp and battered baby rabbit in the carriage. She gave a yell, went in the house, packed her grip and left. And then the Sealyham was sure that human beings had no sense.

The old white collie, Laddie, is a frequent stroller on Broad Street. He likes to lie in the entry of Patch's, on the cool cement step. He wags a discreet tail and gazes politely over his nose as the ladies step over him on their way in. Perhaps, indeed, politeness is the most outstanding feature of our Town Dogs. All are cordial, interested, yet sufficiently reserved to be always mannerly and dignified. Even the yellow curly-tailed fycfs from over the creek carry themselves with an air.

On the Land

BUTTER RIDDLE SOLVED. If you don't know yet why you can't get any butter, here's why: Butter fat now sells for around 90 cents a pound in North Carolina, while the amount of butter that can be made from 90 cents' worth of butter fat only brings 45 cents. So if you sold dairy products what would you do—sell your cream for 90c or go to the extra trouble of making butter? . . . and then get half price, only 45c for your butter and trouble both! Until the situation's changed, don't expect more butter.

the editor of the successful, Sanford Herald, and was president of the N. C. Press newspaper Association in 1940, but, though a newspaper man of the first order, he has not the flightiness sometimes associated with that brand of individual. His paper has been on the conservative side, a well-run business, plugging for the good of the community; he has eschewed great crusades and far-flung goals.

Questioned about his views and his plans if elected, he was non-committal, implying that he would rather wait and act as seemed best when the occasion arose than commit himself in advance to what might be aims impossible to realize. In this he shows the shrewd politician and the editor who has learned from long experience the dangers of sticking your neck out.

His personality, frank and attractive, implies a man willing to go all out for a good cause and with the judgment to recognize one.

FIGHT OFF THE BILLBOARDS

During the war years we had no gasoline to enjoy the nation's highways while the scenery was at its best. Now that we have gasoline again, and are about to invest millions of Federal and State funds in new roads, we face the prospect of losing the scenery.

That old bugbear, billboard advertising, is aligning its forces for a new onslaught. The old signs crumbled into oblivion while industry was producing for its one and only customer over the past five years. It has been a delight, when we could venture forth into the country, to see the trees and the fields, the valleys and the hills, instead of the garish appeals to try this and to buy that. If memory does not fail, we once counted 64 signs in the short stretch between Southern Pines and Aberdeen. And we learn in the current number of Readers' Digest that there were 2450 signs in the 40-miles of U. S. Route 1 between Baltimore and Washington—60 to a mile.

They're coming back, these blots on the landscape, unless something can be done about it. And only organization can fight them off.

The billboard advertising folks are organized, with lobbyists in every State capital and in the halls of Congress, and with millions of dollars behind them. Outdoor advertising is one of the big businesses, and a tough one to fight. Legislators are under constant pressure from farmers and landowners who derive revenue from the lease of land. About all they have dared to do is to forbid the use of the State-owned rights - of - way bordering the roads. This isn't much help.

An aroused public opinion, appealing to the advertiser to respect natural beauty, will bear weight. But it must carry the weight of numbers. State Senator Thomas C. Desmond, of New York, in his appeal in the Readers' Digest for nationwide campaigns to prevent the desecration of the highways about to be built, and rebuilt, sees hope from the number of veterans who saw and admired the unsullied roads of England and Germany. And in the work being done by numerous groups organized to preserve our landscapes, some of which are going so far as to boycott the wares of the advertisers.

It is particularly important for resort communities to gird their loins against the onslaught of these outdoor advertising concerns. Resorts cater to the motorist seeking respite from the marts of trade, looking for America's beauty spots. Those communities which can fight off the forthcoming battle to spoil all this will be richly rewarded. Let us hope that the Sandhills can and will do its utmost to prevent the return of the blight. Page Struthers Burt.

Our Library

Within the last week the library in Southern Pines has added the following new books: "WASTELAND," by Jo Sinclair, winner of the Harper \$10,000 prize for a first novel and acclaimed by the reviewers to be worth the money. It is the story of Jack Brown, born Jackie Braunstein, and of his shame and sense of frustration; he wanders in a wasteland from which there seems no escape until he finally acknowledges his birth and background. The book has emotional intensity which sweeps the reader along so that he shares Jackie's own conflict and final victory.

FRIDAY'S CHILD

By Georgette Heyer. By way of contrast to the foregoing is this light and amusing but historically accurate novel of Regency days in England. The heroine seems doomed to life as a governess and perhaps marriage to a poor curate when dashing Viscount Sheringham comes into her life, ready to marry almost any pretty girl to get his inheritance. He finds "Kitten" quite a handful and needless to say, a happy ending.

ed, don't expect more butter.

YELL LOUDER, FARMERS

If you want better roads from your farm to your markets, or to your children's schools. That's the advice of Commissioner of Agriculture W. Kerr Scott. Be like your city brother, he says. Because if his streets get bad he screams bloody murder. . . and the streets get fixed in a hurry. So yell, and keep on yelling, until your rural roads are improved.

NEW TARHEEL SOYBEAN

Has been developed and it has an oil content superior to any variety now grown. It's the "Roanoke," medium tall with medium sized stems, has grey pubescence and white flowers, and matures about Oct. 25. It has a higher seed yield and a higher oil yield than either the Woods Yellow or the Volstate.

PROLIFIC HOGS

is what Bill and Charles Sheets have, 4-H Club boys of Rt. 6, Lexington. One has a registered Duroc sow and the other a grade Duroc sow. Both farrowed in June '45 and again in Jan. '46 for a total of 57 pigs in the four litters . . . 14 1-2 pigs per litter. Sounds like a pig producing record to us.

LESS MOON' & NEIGHIN'

will be heard thruout North Carolina this year, because there's going to be less horses, mules, and cattle—less hogs and sheep, too. Surveys show there will be 2,000 less horses, over 5,000 less mules, 14,000 less cattle, some 200,000 less hogs and 2,000 less sheep. But more chickens and turkeys. Need more be said?

PHENOTHIAZINE

is a "fertile drug for controlling livestock parasites" especially internal parasites. It is estimated that this drug is worth about \$10,000,000 annually to stockmen. Look into the matter, and maybe you'll share part of the ten million dollar savings.

GOLD IN YOUR WOODLOT

is what you can find, if a recent report on Adams County, Pa. proves anything. This report shows that returns per hour spent on your woodlot are more than twice those spent on any other crop. Average net income per hour was \$93. Dr. Robt. F. Chandler Jr., of Cornell University can give you more dope.

MOLDY ADVICE

you can call it, since it's on how to control the Blue Mold that's such a plant-bed headache throughout the flue-cured tobacco area. The information is too lengthy to print here, but to have it sent you, write: THE PILOT, Southern Pines.

Reading The Pilot

With appreciation and thanks, THE PILOT acknowledges the following new and renewed subscriptions received in March. Local: Miss Katherine McDonald, Mrs. T. L. Campbell, Grady T. Rhyne, Dr. L. M. Daniels, Virgil Johnston, Mrs. J. M. Windham, Ernest Ives, O. W. Smith, Miss Maggie L. Edwards, Dr. George Heinitsh, G. R. Chatfield, Mrs. Marion E. Sullivan, Miss Lena Wortham, Miss Martha Williams, Mrs. J. B. Green, Mrs. Cherry Watson, Helen Donaldson, H. T. Saunders, Mary B. Robinson, Loretta B. Hines, Sally Cole Graham, Jurell Page, Rev. W. H. Goins, Miss Mary Adeline Cook, Mrs. Esther McDaniels, Mrs. B. A. Grosscup, George C. Moore, Rev. O. F. Williams, James Covington, T. A. Dunlap, Annie Stanback, John Ormsby, Mrs. George C. Abraham, Mrs. Irvin Caddell, Col. O. A. Dickinson.

In State: Lee R. Page, Aberdeen; Mrs. F. H. Hardister, Pinebluff; J. A. Styers, Aberdeen; Andrew Medlin, Pinebluff; Josephine Harjis, Aberdeen; Little McLaurin, Aberdeen; Maj. J. D. Sitterson, Fort Bragg; Norman Van Boskerch, Pinebluff; Emmett Golden, Fayetteville; Mrs. W. W. Kennedy, Aberdeen; Mrs. John McKinnon, Aberdeen; Mrs. J. A. Wood, Black Mountain; Sandhills Telephone Co., Aberdeen; Lewis Stubbs, Aberdeen; Haynes Britt, Pinehurst; Julie Mathes, Addor; George H. Maurice, Eagle Springs; Mrs. L. R. Rogers, Rose Hill, N. C.; Frances Little, Addor; Aaron Little, Addor; G. T. Hardister, Ashley Heights; Lester Hogan, Aberdeen; R. L. Taylor, Pinehurst; Academy Heights School, Pinehurst; Jessie L. Smith, West End; B. W. Williams, Pinehurst; R. P. Beasley, Vass; Rev. L. S. Bennett, West End; Mrs. L. E. Smith, West End; D. L. Ritter, Pinehurst.

A. R. Burch, Pinehurst; Annie Ganes, Aberdeen; G. H. Dawkins, Aberdeen; Fairley O. Burke, Aberdeen; Dexter Marsh, West End; C. B. Deane, Rockingham; Mrs. Paul Odom, Lakeview; Mrs. J. E. Causey, Lakeview; Mrs. O. M. Kennedy, Aberdeen; T. L. Blue, Carthage; P. C. Cochran, Sanford; James H. Hartsell, Aberdeen; J. R. Chisholm, Manly, Mrs. Tracy Williams, Manly; Tom Naile, Manly; W. C. Goins, Carthage; B. N. Cooper, Lakeview; Lamie Bellet, Lakeview; D. D. Cameron, Niagara; D. S. Packard, Pinebluff; R. L. King, Lakeview R. D. Cotes, Raleigh; Lt. Margaret Montesanti, Moore General Hospital, Swannanoa; Mrs. John C. Adams, Pinebluff; Marvin Venable, Pinebluff; John W. Maples, Pinebluff; Mrs. Roy Swink, Pinehurst; C. C. Thompson, Pinebluff; LeRoy McInnis, Pinebluff.

Out of State

Mrs. W. P. Bodfish, Vineyard Haven, Mass.; Mrs.

Chinese working - woman, who, in spite of heavy labor, sorrows and privations of which we Occidentals can scarcely conceive, managed to get something out of life beyond mere endurance. Ida Pruitt, who took down Lao T'ai T'ai's story, has retold it with affection and warm sympathy.

FOXES OF HARROW

by Frank Yerby, a novel of old Louisiana, packed with adventure, magnificence, and love sacred and profane. A sure-fire bid for best-sellerdom and Hollywood.

WILDWOOD

by Josephine Johnson, a poignant story of adolescence by a writer who won the Pulitzer prize some years ago with "Now in November". The reviewers have differed about this book, some thinking the author stacked the cards against poor Edith Pierre, others that it is for those who appreciate a study of human nature without benefit of hectic plot or dialog, but all agree that no more sensitive nor beautiful prose has been used than in Miss Johnson's book.

BEFORE THE SUN GOES DOWN

by Elizabeth Howard, winner of \$140,000 from the publisher and M-G-M, following the winner of this prize last year, "Green Dolphin Street". This is a novel of life today on both sides of the railroad track, and the author has handled it so as to make the reader identify herself with all its characters, both the First Families and the Poor Whites. "Willowspring", the town, is really the novel's hero and heroine.

T. G. Mtilis, Fort McClellan, Ala.; Mrs. Asenath Conrad, Wilkinsburg, Pa.; Mrs. J. H. Sparks, San Francisco, Calif.; James S. Milliken, Jr., Atlanta, Ga.; Mrs. Catherine Mefford, Bethel, Ohio; George Christmas, Peekskill, N. Y.; Maj. Walter S. Zion, Fort Dix, N. J.; Mrs. Jack Robins, Arlington, Va.; C. N. Smith, Washington, D. C.; Susan E. Knight, Leicester, Mass.; Mrs. C. M. Rudel, Montreal, Can.

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND BY COMMISSIONER

Under and by virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Moore County, made in a Civil action therein pending, entitled "Mary Katherine Newton et al, vs. C. P. Clark", and signed by the Clerk of the Superior Court on the 20th day of March, 1946, the undersigned who was by said order appointed a Commissioner to sell the lands described in the petition, will on the 24th day of April, 1946 beginning at 1:30 o'clock P. M. on the premises offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash, but subject to confirmation by the Court, all those certain lots, tracts or parcels of land in McNeill Township, Moore County, North Carolina, described as follows:

Adjoining William Ferguson's properties, and Seaboard Airline Railway right-of-way, Annie Kelly, John Kelly, and D. Ernest Bailey, and others.

FIRST TRACT: Beginning at a corner in line of right-of-way of S. A. L. Railway 50 feet from center of track and in line of old Morganton Road, now U. S. Highway No. 1, running thence N. 72 3-4 W. 334 feet to a corner on east side of West Broad Street; thence with West Broad Street S. 49.16 W 517.3 feet to corner, same being W. M. Ferguson's; thence S. 63.01 E. 127.8 feet to corner in line of right-of-way of S. A. L. Railway; thence with S. A. L. Railway S. 24.47 W. 478.1 feet to the beginning, containing 2.44 acres, more or less. Being all of lots Nos. 36, 53A, 43A, 81A and 31A shown on a map of Shaw lands and others, Southern Pines, N. C., made by J. B. Swett, C. E., December 31 1928.

SECOND TRACT: Beginning at a corner of lot 644A, Shaw house lot, on northern side of West Broad Street, running thence with the line of lot No. 644A to and with the line of lot No. 545A S. 40 degrees 44 min. E. 251 feet to a stake, corner of lot owned or formerly owned by Strickland, and a lot owned or formerly owned by Clark, running thence N. 49 1-2 E. 251.8 feet to a corner, same being A. R. and J. A. Kelly and McKeithen's corner; thence with McKeithen's line S. 63.01 E. 269.7 feet to a corner in line of West Broad Street S. 49.16 W. 354 feet to the beginning, being all of lots 576A, 573A, 593A as shown on a map of Shaw lands and others, made by J. B. Swett, C. E., December 31, 1928 of Shaw lands and others, Southern Pines, N. C. This the 23rd of March, 1946. M. G. BOYETTE Commissioner.

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND BY COMMISSIONER

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the Interlocutory Order of Foreclosure made and entered by the Clerk of the Superior Court of Moore County, North Carolina, on the 25th day of February 1946 in the matter of E. H. MILLS, Plaintiff, vs JOHN T. WEST, N. W. WEST and wife, AGNES WEST, LOUIS N. WEST and wife, BETSY JOHN WEST, ELLEN W. DOCKERY, Widow, LUCY W. PARSONS, Widow, JULIA W. MONTGOMERY and husband, W. B. MONTGOMERY, heirs-at-Law of BESSIE W. WEST, Deceased, Defendants, Tax Sales Judgment Docket No. 10, at page 137, being Judgment No. 3011, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Moore County, the undersigned Commissioner, will on, MONDAY, APRIL 1st, 1946, at 12 o'clock NOON at the Court House door in Carthage, Moore County, North Carolina, sell at public outcry to the highest bidder for cash, the following described lands: BEING LOTS 9, 10, 11 and 12 in Block E&I, as shown on a map entitled "A Map of the Town of Southern Pines, N. C.", and recorded in the Moore County Registry. Dated this 28th day of February 1946. J. VANCE ROWE, Commissioner.

BENHAM original NEW YORK Suits and Dresses Now Showing Mrs. Hayes Shop SOUTHERN PINES, N. C.

BASEBALL EQUIPMENT and SUPPLIES are Coming In Every Day (Limited Quantities) MacGregor-Goldsmith and Wilson Athletic Equipment DECCA RECORDS TENNIS RACQUETS and BALLS 24-Hour Service Re-Stringing SANDHILL SPORT SHOP WEST BROAD STREET SOUTHERN PINES, N. C. Store Hours - 10:00 to 12:30 - 1:30 to 6:00 Closed Wednesday Afternoons

ENJOY the hospitality of Mid Pines 65 GUEST ROOMS WITH BEAUTIFUL 18-HOLE GOLF COURSE Luncheons — Dinners by Reservation SOUTHERN PINES NORTH CAROLINA

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