



Sandhills Slips, Slides, Sticks In Heaviest, Longest Snow In Many Years

Kinda Slick?

Insult to injury note: Snowdrifts banked up two feet deep around the Chamber of Commerce sign on Broad street. . . and also the sign on the post-office grounds, which says "Keep Off the Grass."

Irritated conversation on Broad: Husband—"If you think it's so much better in New Hampshire, why don't you go on back there?" Wife—"I didn't say it was better, I just said it couldn't be worse!" Husband—"How do you know? New Hampshire is 700 miles away!" By this time he was having to run so hard to keep up with her, he almost slipped and fell into a snowdrift.

Work of digging out cars around the city hall park couldn't proceed without the two gentleman supervisors from the Hollywood hotel, who have lent their interested aid to at least a dozen operations. . . In fact, it's been a wonderful opportunity for kiditizers, who helped drivers as the wheels spun madly: "Now back'er a little bit. . . Easy there. . . Try front!" Ten to one, they went back to their own cars, to find they were stuck too.

Best snow adventure was that of the Montesantis. . . When Papa Angelo went out to feed his chickens and give them hot water, through the wild snow of Monday evening he saw a large black hog staring wistfully at him. . . With an egg in one hand, a pan of hot water in the other, he was helpless. . . He went back to the house with the news, and first Millie, then "little Joe" went out all dressed for skiing, to lure the hog in out of the snow. . . They finally wrestled her into a pen, and Mama Montesanti sent out a cornmeal supper. . . When the owner, Lizzie Minter of West Southern Pines, was located two days later, the hog had become so happy in her new home she couldn't be persuaded to leave. . . Last we heard, a large truck and some sturdy men were on their way to take the hog back home.

Al Yeomans has dug-in in the Dug-out for the rest of the winter. He was dug out last weekend by friends but holed up again when the last you-know-what fell. . . that pretty white stuff. (seems he doesn't care for it. Always was queer!)

The Cardy household is in luck. . . Being Canadian, they brought their chains along, as naturally as you would take your bedroom slippers. . . So they got whizzing about on the ice with never a care, and probably think our display of snow is pretty puny. . . Wonder if Miss Helen Ferguson brought her skis along?

Wanted Emerson Humphrey to take some snow pictures. . . but he said his camera, being resort-minded, just won't photograph (Continued on Page 5)

Icy Highways Make Going Hazardous For Cars And People

Several Injured By Falls On Town Streets

The Sandhills shared generously—far too much so—in the enveloping snowfall which, continuing steadily all day Monday, deeply blanketed the Carolinas, where traces of the previous icy weekend still showed white.

With sleet intermixed as night came on, the snow, averaging some eight inches in this area, brought traffic to a complete standstill. Temperatures hovering around 15 and 20 degrees in the days which followed worked against efforts of authorities to clear streets and highways, which remained ice-covered after they were dragged. A freezing rain of Wednesday afternoon and evening did not help.

Continued rain, with rising temperature Thursday began turning the snow and ice to slush, and hopes were felt that it would soon be washed away.

Though it was reported that the snow "meant a million dollars" to farmers of the section, it meant sad losses to resort hotels, who faced a barrage of canceled reservations. Many of them, valuing good public relations above immediate business, notified those who had reservations of weather conditions here.

Golf and hunting were, of course, impossible.

Local and county schools were closed throughout the week, though Supt. P. J. Weaver here said if it had not been for the rural schoolchildren, whom buses were unable to reach, school would have been open, for "the children were all out in the snow anyway."

Oil Shortage

The oil shortage, already difficult, grew desperate with continuing cold weather, though the three local oil dealers said they thought no one had had to go without oil more than a few hours. Their word to the public was "Conserve! Make every drop of fuel oil or kerosene count."

With highways impassible, expected oil shipments could not come through and the dealers were apportioning out their slim reserves by stringent rationing.

Accidents

A car turned over at Manly during the height of the storm Monday afternoon, but the occupants, Mr. and Mrs. Epstein of Washington, D. C., were not hurt. Their car was somewhat damaged and they have remained at the New England camp while it is being repaired. They were said to be on their way to California.

At Howlett's garage, home of the town's only wrecker, it was reported that "at least 50 cars had been pulled out of snowdrifts" (Continued on Page 5)

New Bus Route To Connect Three Sandhills Towns

Triangular Bus Co. Petition Approved By Commission

A bus route, sponsored by a newly organized bus company and approved by the North Carolina Utilities Commission, will start within the next few days, or as soon as weather permits, carrying passengers along a route covering Southern Pines, Pinehurst and Aberdeen. Headquarters will be in Southern Pines.

J. E. Riggins, president of the Triangular Bus company, said this week that he hoped to start Monday morning, and will do so if conditions are right.

The bus will leave Southern Pines every hour on the half hour, starting at 6:30 a. m., going by Pinehurst and Aberdeen, then Aberdeen and Pinehurst, alternately.

Starting Schedule

The starting schedule will be as follows: leave Southern Pines, 6:30; Aberdeen, 7:10; back at Southern Pines at 6:50 for a 10-minute wait.

Then—leave Southern Pines, 7:30; Aberdeen, 7:40; Pinehurst, 8 o'clock; back at Southern Pines, 8:20. Similar routing will be followed through the day. Buses will stop in front of the post office here, and at the regular bus stops in Aberdeen and Pinehurst.

The schedule may be changed later, as it is seen how traffic runs, and needs of passengers are ascertained.

The new enterprise, whose petition was approved in final form (Continued on Page 5)

Woman Is Found Dead In Snow Early Tuesday

Loss of blood from a cut artery, freezing or both claimed the life of Annie Nelson, Negro, about 40 years old, on a road back of the West Southern Pines school during the snowstorm of late Monday night or early Tuesday.

Evidence revealed by the city police is to the effect that Annie left her home in West Southern Pines, went to the farmhouse of Robert Douglas some distance outside the city limits and proceeded to wreck havoc there.

Six windowpanes were found broken, also a churn which had been left on the porch. Found on the porch later were an empty pint gin-bottle, and one of Annie's shoes.

No one was at home, as Douglas was staying with friends in West Southern Pines. Returning home about 2 a. m. to look after his stock, he said he saw the damage done to his house and started walking back to town to tell the police.

Going down the hill, he said he saw a trail of frozen blood under a film of snow, and some 500 yards from his house he saw Annie's body.

He did not go to the body, but walked around it at a distance, as his footprints later showed, proceeded to town and apprised the police.

Their investigation showed that Annie's wrist had been cut, probably by one of the broken windowpanes, and that she had bled profusely between the house and the spot where her frozen body lay. There were signs that she had staggered up against two trees on the way.

There was no evidence of foul play, Newton stated, and Coroner Hugh P. Kelly, notified at Carthage, said he did not deem an inquest necessary. Douglas' story was carefully checked and he has been exonerated of complicity, Chief Newton said. Though he and Annie were known to each other, she had never been to his house before, Douglas said, and no reason was advanced as to why she should have gone there on mischief bent Monday night.

Annie has no relatives living here. Authorities were trying Tuesday to locate a daughter, said to live elsewhere.

VALENTINE

(All-weather variety) Cupid and all his arrows! We almost forgot: Valentine's Day tomorrow!

With the deadline hovering, the presses all set, we whisk off this tender item:

In weather foul or weather fine, In snow or sleet or slush or slime, Old Sandhills, if it rain or shine, You're still the Pilot's Valentine!

Dawson Will Head State NCEA Body During 1948-49

Will Be President in General Assembly Year

A. C. Dawson, of the Southern Pines High school, will accede to the post of NCEA president without contest at the state body's annual convention at Asheville, in March, The Pilot has learned.

Precedent broken only once in many years—last year—annually promotes the vice president to the president's chair. This year the deadline, January 15, has passed without any opponent's filing intentions to run for the presidential office.

Besides serving in his elected office of vice president for 1947-48, Dawson for some months has borne the additional responsibilities of acting president of the state organization.

Election of the presidency will place him in one of the most important positions a member of the teaching profession may hold in this state. It assumes even greater importance this year—perhaps the greatest in the organization's history—as it means he will lead the climactic fight of the NCEA to push legislation in the 1949 General Assembly for improvement of schools and general teaching conditions.

The beginnings of the NCEA's organized movement for increased teachers' salaries resulted last year in a 40 per cent raise. However, rising costs have nullified the increase, first in many years except for the wartime "bonus," the schoolfolk say. They are also now working on a far wider program involving the whole scope of school operations.

Blue And White Wins 3 Out Of 4 Over Morehead

Southern Pines B and Varsity basketball teams, after dropping their games to Morehead City at Morehead, last week won three out of four games played on the Aberdeen court Friday and Saturday nights.

Friday night, the Blue and White B were nosed out 33-28 by the Morehead B team, while the Southern Pines varsity dropped Morehead 29-24 with Baker leading the way with 13 points to his credit.

In Saturday night's play, both B and varsity teams won over Morehead, the B winning theirs 29-21 and the Varsity coming out on top 36-28. Matlocks led in the Southern Pines scoring with 15 points, followed by Maples with 10. Hodgkins with 11 and Dickerson with 9 were the leaders for the Blue and White B in scoring. Newton played an excellent floor game for Southern Pines.

The line up: Southern Pines, B team—Hodgkins, Dickerson, Avery, Calloway, Page, Newton, Culler, McDonald and Kaylor. Morehead City—Burge, Lewis, Helms, Rabon, Woodward, Bowers, Willis, Matthews, and Steed.

Southern Pines Varsity—Maples, Sledge, Baker, Arnette, Matlocks, and Dickerson. Morehead City—Bennett, Lewis, Matthews, McKnight, Bell, Cordova, and Helms.

Officials: Coach Lee and Muse, Aberdeen. —J. A. P.

First Piedmont Flight Scheduled Saturday Morning

Daily Round Trip Planned As Starter, Another Later

No Cancellation On Account of Snow Is Anticipated

With the matter of a county subsidy for airmail service assured from the post office department, Piedmont Airlines, Inc., went swiftly ahead with plans for regular established east-west service this week, and announced the inauguration of one round trip daily, beginning Saturday, February 14, with Resort airport as a scheduled stop.

Information Thursday was that, unless weather conditions grow much worse, no cancellation will be made on account of the snow.

Leaving Wilmington at 7:05 a. m., the first DC-3 21-passenger plane will land at Resort airport at 8:02 to pick up passengers, mail and light freight, taking off at 8:07 and landing at Charlotte at 8:48. It will then proceed to Asheville and points west, to the terminal point, Cincinnati.

Returning, it will come in from Charlotte at 6:17 p. m., taking off on its eastbound journey at 6:22.

Announcement was made this week that the Comptroller General on Monday ruled that the post office department could pay Piedmont Airlines any rate set by the CAB as soon as service had begun, assuring an adequate mail rate from the first day of operation.

With a subsidy already established by the post office department, doubt had been felt in some quarters as to whether it could legally be paid, since State Airlines of Charlotte had announced intention of getting out an injunction as a further step in its contest with Piedmont over the route.

With two decisions in favor of Piedmont now officially recorded by the CAB, the Comptroller General seems now to have removed the last obstacle to inauguration of the flights.

Two round trips daily on the Wilmington-Cincinnati route are planned, the second to be begun at a later date, a Piedmont spokesman announced this week. Regular service from New Bern to Louisville and return will begin February 20, and a Cincinnati-Norfolk-Roanoke schedule will be set up later.

J. A. Kelly, of Roanoke, has arrived to take over management of the Piedmont Airlines office at Resort airport, and is making his home in Southern Pines. He has not yet brought his family here, pending permanent staff arrangements.

Several proving runs were held last week over the scheduled flight area, but were halted this week by the snow. It is anticipated, however, that runways will be cleared in time for the inaugural flights.

Some 1,500 "first flight covers" will go out on the first mail to collectors in several states, said Acting Postmaster L. T. Hall.

AIR EXPRESS

Air express is another service which will be offered Sandhills residents with the inauguration of Piedmont Airlines flights, according to B. C. Nolan, local Railway Express Agency representative, who said he had received instructions from his superintendent to execute an agreement with Piedmont effective with the first flight Saturday.

Any express shipment which can get in the door of the plane may go by air express, without further size or weight requirements. The cost is very little more than regular express, and provides in addition the feature of special delivery at the destination, Nolan said.

The service should be a great time saver for shippers with many benefits for the section, is Nolan's belief, based on the success of air express in other parts of the country.

Chamber Of Commerce Will Sponsor Horse Show In March For Red Cross

CANDIDATE

The Pilot is glad to see that Representative C. B. Deane of this Eighth District has decided to run again.

This member of the House has shown himself a faithful servant of the public. He is, we believe, sincere and zealous in his efforts for the good of the country. Alert to the needs of his constituents, he nevertheless takes a broad view of his duties. We believe that he would not favor a few selfish interests over the good of the majority, and that, in his mind, the good of the country would supersede, even the interest of his own section, if such a case should ever arise.

That, we believe, is good government.

Dynamic leadership, high intellectual attainment, shrewd political sagacity, these are desirable, but more valuable than these are an ability to see the right and a will to do it.

"Parhaven" Golf Range Expected To Open March 1

"Parhaven," a modern and completely equipped driving range, will be opened to the public early in March, according to present expectations, by Leo J. Walper, well known golf professional and teacher, on the 27-acre tract, formerly the site of the steeplechase track, between Pinehurst and Southern Pines.

Walper recently purchased the tract, measuring 1,000 by 1,000 feet, from the Barber estate, which became the owner following the lapse of the old Sandhills Racing association, under whose auspices the steeplechase was held annually during the 20's and early 30's.

On the tract, whose beautifully leveled expanse is being cleared for three driving greens and a large parking area, is also being constructed a ranch-type bungalow which will serve as a combination golf shop, clubhouse and residence for Mr. and Mrs. Walper.

The Walpers have visited the Sandhills a number of times, while Walper was following the pro circuit which brought him to Pinehurst regularly from year to year.

He is well known to such top ranking frequenters of Sandhills courses as Frank Stranahan and Dick Chapman, both of whom he has taught. He was under contract to Chapman during 1940-41. He has also given putting lessons to such players as Sam Snead, (Continued on Page 5)

DAY OF PRAYER

The service of the World Day of Prayer will go forward as scheduled at the First Baptist church at 3 p. m. today (Friday). . . Miss Phoebe Witherspoon will have the leader's part in the service, assisted by women from other local churches. This is a worldwide observance of Protestant denominations seeking guidance in the solution of problems facing all nations.

SOS Broadcast To Snowbound Coast Summons Man To Ill Wife's Bedside

Radio Station WEEB and Col. Calvin Burkhead, local radio "ham" operator, were participants this week in a real-life drama, in which through their good offices a husband was brought from the snowbound coastal area to the bedside of his dying wife.

Tuesday at 10:30 a. m., Jack Younts, WEEB general manager, received a phone call from his friend of college days, Dr. Joseph Hiatt, of the N. C. Sanatorium at McCain.

"Jack, see if you can help us," Dr. Hiatt appealed. "We are desperate. Mrs. Lucille Clemmons, a patient here, is extremely ill. We must reach her husband somehow, if he is to see her alive, but we have been unable to get in touch with him. He lives at Supply, in Brunswick county—and you know what conditions are down there."

Younts did know. All radio newscasts had told the plight of that far eastern area, enclosed in ice and snow, its lines of power

Big, Bad Snow Doesn't Faze Pilot, Who Scans Drifts, Measures Icicles

If you could keep going this week, you could get there.

What we mean is: if you didn't keep going, you couldn't . . . if you know what we mean.

Crossing Highway 1, or May Street, as the Pilot prefers to call it, was the worst. The traffic lights were turned to blinkety-blinkety instead of red and then green. It was good, probably, for the through traffic, but oh my, it was not good at all for the up-and-downers, like the Pilot.

Two horrible alternatives presented themselves: either you went bulling ahead as fast as you could so as to get over and not stick in the middle. In which case invariably, a car came into view crossing your path, at the last minute. Then you stopped, and that was the end of that. Or you crept up on May Street, in the approved fashion for vehicular safety driving. Then, when the car came along you just stopped a little sooner, and whizzed a little more feebly. The result was the same.

wild hazards to pedestrians, when they tried to start again. One such was stuck at Patch's corner on Broad and New Hampshire.

With a gang of helpful souls pushing, pulling, and exhorting the frenzied driver, it alternately dashed forward and careened back against the curb. Alongside it dashed and careened some dozen folks who were trying to cross the street. They slipped and slid as much as the car did, some trying to get by in front, others dodging perilously about in the drifted snow in the rear. As more reached the corner the crowd grew and the whole thing took on the appearance of a game or one of those folk dance figures: surge forward, give a yelp, wave arms, retreat, over and over, and all in the midst of a great roaring and churning of snow spraying off in every direction. Finally, in a last desperate effort, the driver spun his hind wheels right up over the curb onto the sidewalk, the crowd scattering and squawking behind him. One last shove, in which ev-

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