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**RED CROSS DRIVE**

The Red Cross is to be congratulated on the calibre of the men and women who have assumed the drive chairmanships in the sixteen different county communities. If anything were needed to point up the high esteem in which the Red Cross is held as well as the general belief in its purposes and needs, it would be the fact that so many fine people have stepped forward to take on this service.

An organization which can call forth such a response must have a lot of good in it, while the excellence of the choices made is evidence of wisdom in the top positions. Col. Hawes, county chairman, R. F. Hoke Pollock, drive chairman, Mrs. Audrey Kennedy, executive secretary, and Robert Harlow, publicity chairman have shown a knowledge of the county as well as excellent judgment of character, in their appointments for these important offices.

For those who head a Red Cross drive for funds are important people; their job is a necessary, worthwhile one, perhaps even more so than some of them may realize. At first glance it appears to be just another drive, if for a most worthy and popular cause, but, back of that, is the whole picture of community cooperation.

During the war, the people of the nation were drawn together in working for a common cause and, on the home front, in every community, big or little, from one end of the land to the other, the Red Cross represented that cause. There was gradually built up a shared enthusiasm and eager team spirit that was not only inspiring and wonderful but remarkably effective. It accomplished veritable miracles of production and service for the war effort, but it did something almost as remarkable for the communities themselves: it brought into community work many people who had never done such a thing before, who hardly knew that their community existed, as far as its needs went. Their eyes were opened not only to the needs around them, but also to the great interest of public service of this sort. Men who had seldom thought beyond the business opportunities and needs of their section, women who had concentrated on bridge and sports found that their services were welcomed in Red Cross work and their eyes were opened to the tremendous possibilities for good in public service, for good and also for interesting stimulating personal experience.

So the Red Cross taught to a great many people who had not known it in just that way before, the joy of doing a good community job.

That the lesson has not been forgotten is evidenced by the willingness with which, each year, the good soldiers of peace step forward again to take on the job of seeing that the Red Cross work goes on. Just as the need for it never ceases, so the spirit behind it has never died. It is certain that the response to this call will be as ready and generous as it has always been.

**FOR THE UN**

It is a strange thing that the hope for world peace should depend on the fate of the Holy Land, where the message of peace and the brotherhood of man was first preached.

This week, the critical question of Palestine will come before the Security Council of the United Nations. There is no doubt of the magnitude of that occasion, or of the tension that grips the world and, though by the time these lines are printed the decision may have been made, a newspaper would be failing in its duty to its readers to remain silent, unwilling to take a stand, for or against.

The Pilot, then, takes its stand, and it is neither for the Jews nor for the Arabs, nor against either. It is, simply, for the United Nations.

Not that we subscribe to the theory of "the UN, right or wrong," but that we believe, in

this complex matter, there is right and wrong on both sides and the majority opinion, arrived at by a group of high-minded, unprejudiced men, after months of study and advising with hundreds of experts, must be supported as being, as far as we can tell, the right decision. To allow ourselves to back down on it now, under pressure from those who are trying to undermine it, would be the height of folly.

We know what happened to the League of Nations when it failed to enforce its decisions. First there was Japan in Manchuria, then Italy in Ethiopia, then Hitler's start in Germany. Looking back on it all, it is clear that that was the beginning of the end, the end that culminated in Pearl Harbor and the Channel beaches.

There is no possible reason to think that the UN could survive any better such a blow. All future debate would be meaningless and futile with the definite knowledge that any decision arrived at could be put aside at will by a power that disagreed.

In this Palestine question, we cannot take a chance, we are told, on losing the Arabian oil. And so, in more dramatic terms, perhaps, than ever before the issue is before us. Which is more important, the weapon of war or the weapon of peace?

It is not so clearly-cut as that, because the oil is needed to help carry out the provisions of the Marshall Plan, but, in the final analysis, there is no doubt that it is fear of being without oil if war hits us that is back of much of the military attitude favoring the Arabs. That is a legitimate fear, but it looks as if this was a case where we would have to take a chance. Surely, it is far less dangerous to take a chance on losing the oil than to take a chance on losing the UN.

When we look at it that way, there can be little doubt of our decision. For the time has come when the forces of peace have got to be put first, if peace is ever to be won.

The UN is our weapon for peace. We had better start to use it without further delay, for, if we do not, there is little chance that our civilization will survive to try again.

**HORSE SHOWS**

It strikes us that the new plan to make this coming horse show on March 6th the first in a series of three, with the middle event hunter trials, is a good idea.

In the first place, it gives a fine sense of anticipation to the whole thing. There is always the danger, in any big event, that, with everyone's enthusiasm whipped up to concert pitch, there will be a sudden letdown afterwards. Looking back, then, on all the ballyhoo, it may seem a bit overdone and flat, no matter how well everything went. But there can be no let-down now in this plan, as we look forward from one good afternoon's entertainment to the next.

This series of horse events is just the thing for Southern Pines to concentrate on. We have here, in the Sandhills, a really remarkable collection of show horses and model hunter prospects. Their owners will certainly welcome the chance to show them as often as possible, to get them accustomed to show conditions: the ring, the jumping course, the band, the flags, and the general excitement. There is a special technique to showing; it takes the right kind of riding and going. Horses need a good deal of actual experience to show to advantage.

It is one thing to canter around a course or school over jumps in an exercising ring, and quite another to put on the snap and style that makes a winning performance. Every show man welcomes a chance to give his novices and the old timers, too, this experience as often as possible.

As for the rest of the folks, all of us who hang on the rail and whoop and holler, or stalk about with a knowing air and a program and pencil in hand, it is impossible to have too many shows for us.

Everyone around these parts will surely be glad to hear that such a fine series of events has been planned. The Chamber of Commerce is to be congratulated on starting the ball rolling, and the various owners who are cooperating to give us all such a good time deserve the thanks of the populace.

The Pilot, presuming to speak for all his Sandhills friends, hereby dips his colors in salute.

**THE PARTY'S DILEMMA**

President Truman is between two millstones.

On top of him he has the Southern Democrats threatening a revolt against the party. They have already caused him to drop all mention of the non-discrimination part of his Civil Rights program. Underneath him is the millstone of the Wallace candidacy with its strong appeal to liberals.

Between the two, his rather meager frame is being ground to even smaller proportions. Sometimes it looks as if there was not going to be enough of him left to make up a whole candidate.

Of the two dangers to his election, the Wallace threat is by far the greater. The Civil Rights program may be effective in the North, but in the South it is too generally condemned to be enforceable. A fine flow of oratory on the well-worn subject of Southern understanding of the Negro and a burst of threatened defiance of party rule will probably see the end of the matter, but the Wallace Third Party force is another dish of tea.

It may well be that the Democrats, seeing less and less chance of winning with Truman, will begin to look around for another candidate. Then the dilemma in which the party stands will be clearly seen.

For, in reality, it is not Truman who is being ground to bits between the Solid South and Wallace and his liberals, it is the party itself. How long can it survive in its present state?

The Democratic party has always, of course, included two extremes: the stupid uneducated reactionary from the Deep South and the lunatic liberal. Between the two is the great body of people who believe in a low tariff, in internationalism, in Little Business as opposed to Big; who find in the Democratic party idealism, freedom, and humanity. These, the people who make up the real Democratic party, are now in a most unhappy frame of mind.

On the one hand, they hate the Rankin element with its emphasis on intolerance and bigotry, they distrust the professional Southerner's oratory, his lip-service, only, to the ideals of democracy; most of them believe that the pronouncement on Civil Rights should be acknowledged by the party as the goal toward which steady progress must be made. Many see the Solid South and its entrenched political machines as a solid weight hampering the growth of this section and the political progress of the nation and believe it needs changing.

On the other hand, these Democrats have no use for the Communists with whom Wallace is playing. They deeply distrust and fear their influence over him. While acknowledging Wallace's personal greatness as a man, and the strength and idealism of his hopes for this country and the world, many doubt exceedingly his practical ability and deplore his present move. To increase the already strong chances of putting a reactionary Republican in the White House, at such a time as this, appears indefensible.

The Democratic band-wagon has been severely jolted by the Wallace Third Party threat; this second crack from the Solid South has almost knocked the driver out of the driver's seat.

It took an FDR's miraculous touch to weld the party into a semblance of unity during his years in office, and Truman is no FDR. The question is: who else could succeed any better? It is a dilemma more fundamental than party leadership.

**OF PRIMARY CONCERN**

Congratulations to the Catholic Daughters of America, whose national board met recently in Southern Pines, for the stand taken by them at that meeting on the question of admitting DP's into the United States.

The board went on record as favoring emergency legislation for resettlement in this country of a fair share of the "unhappy people" in the displaced persons camps of Europe.

"It is selfishness that is blinding and preventing Americans from doing their duty in this primary concern" stated the resolution adopted at the board's convention here.

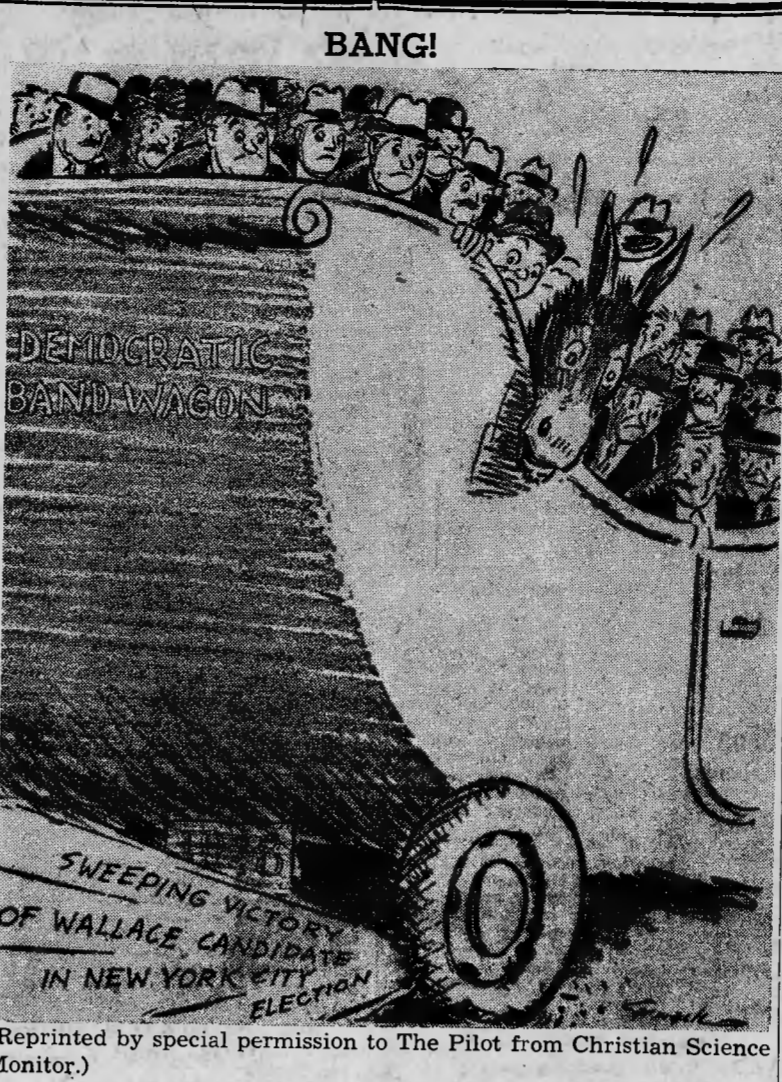
**The Public Speaking**

Editor  
 The Pilot  
 Southern Pines, N. C.

I am taking this opportunity to thank you and your publication for the unrestricted cooperation extended WSTS during my term in office. You have aided us in many ways in the establishment of our policy of service to the public and the undertakings of the various civic groups in this area.

It has been a distinct pleasure to realize such a harmonious association and it is my sincere wish that The Pilot will continue to receive the success it so greatly deserves.

Cordially,  
 Joe B. Long, Jr.  
 Former Gen. Mgr.  
 WSTS



(Reprinted by special permission to The Pilot from Christian Science Monitor.)

**Racing Fans Will Head For Camden; March 13 Starts Two Meeting Season**

by E. O. Hippus

Monday evening Harry Kirkover's cheery voice came booming over the wires from Camden, South Carolina, to tell the good news that the Camden race meet season is about to get under way. It seems Camden is bursting at the seams with race horses, so many this year that the folks down there have decided to have two meetings instead of the traditional single big one at the end of March. In self defense, they just have to give the critics a chance to work some of that terrific running fever out of their systems.

So the beautiful Springdale course, site of the oldest race meet in the South, is being refurbished, fences painted, boxes rigged up, grass trimmed in the paddock and track rolled, and on Saturday, March 13th, the silky thoroughbreds will come dancing out to the tune of the starting bugle and the huzzas of the racing fans. That meet will be followed, two weeks later, on Saturday the 27th, by another at which will be run the famous Carolina Cup, four miles over timber.

There will be six races at each meeting, four steeplechases and two flat races making up the program for the 13th, with the first race called at 2 p. m., (and, knowing Harry the Kirk, who is chairman of the whole kaboodle, 2 p. m. means 2 p. m., huh!)

For those who don't know all about this Camden race thing: you go down Route One... till you get there: about 100 miles, as we recall. We once made it, after hunting here, in two hours flat. We were wedged in in a Ford coupe, between the Brothers Boyd, wearing coonskin coats, and all protest was futile. We gradually lapsed into insensibility and came to, coughing violently, in a cloud of yellow dust. It was not the sulphur and brimstone atmosphere of the nether regions, into which we had been plunged, but the dust of the dirt road into the Springdale Course. "That was a ride! And a big day all 'round."

You do have a big day if you go to Camden. It is a lovely old town, to begin with, and then the horse end of things, for those that like their thoroughbreds, is really something. There are some of the best steeplechasers in the country stabled there, and more come over from nearby Aiken.

The whole thing, under the expert guidance of Harry Kirkover, is done to the Queen's taste: track the last word in condition, parking spaces well-arranged, no lost time between races. Everything moves like clockwork in the hands of the team that, besides Grainger Gaither, Carrol Bassett, North Fletcher, Dwight and Martha Dartridge, and last but never least, David and Martha Williams of Mulberry Plantation. The thoroughbreds, in Camden, by the way, are not only the four-legged variety.

A day at a Camden race meeting is as about as well spent a slice of time as you can imagine... that is, of course, if you happen to like horses.

And that reminds us of a story. It seems there was a man went to visit in a certain hunting section, we won't say where. He was entertained here and there and sat in on a good many conversations between local sportsmen. He listened to the talk about pas-

**Col. Bower Goes To New Position In Albuquerque**

Col. and Mrs. Ralph E. Bower, with their children Roland, Mary Lynn and Adele, will leave Southern Pines the end of this week to drive to their new home, Albuquerque, N. M.

Colonel Bower, who has served as director of services, then as representative for this area, of the Carolina Motor club since his retirement from the army in 1945, will become manager of the New Mexico Motor club at Albuquerque. Like the Carolina club, which has headquarters at Charlotte, it is a division of the American Automobile association.

Going with them are also two other members of their household who will be greatly missed here—Mr. and Mrs. Simplicio Cansino, who came to this country with the Bowers from the Philippines in 1920. Cansino, known as "Sim," has worked as chef at clubs, hotels and Holliday's restaurant here and has been at the Jewel Box since its opening last summer. His wife, Maria, has helped raise the Bower children and in other ways has been part of the family. All have been living at the L. A. Grover home.

The family has been here since April, 1943, when Colonel Bower was stationed at Camp Mackall as inspector general of the Airborne Command. He later went to the European theater of war as inspector general of the VIII corps. During that time Mrs. Bower was active in numerous community war services, notably the Red Cross.

The family has been affiliated with Emmanuel Episcopal church, where Colonel Bower was a member of the vestry. Their son, Roland, a second year student at Southern Pines High school, has been prominent in athletics there. Mary Lynn was a third grade student at the Ark school this year, and Adele in the kindergarten.

**Dr. Roy Hoke Is Kiwanis Speaker**

By Howard F. Burns  
 Dr. Roy E. Hoke of Charlotte, noted child psychologist and writer, addressing the Sandhills Kiwanis club Wednesday at the Mid Pines on the subject "Child Psychology in Relation to the Future of Our Country," declared that most of the defects in our children are handed down from the parents. Continuing, he said our educational system should include in its program the proper training

terms and hocks and cannon bones and withers, and the chat about so-and-so out of this-and-that by something-else, on and on into the night. And finally somebody noticed him sitting there silent and said: "What about you? Aren't you interested in sport?"

"Oh yes," said the man, "very much interested."

"That so?" said his friend, "Well, what do you do?"

"I shoot," said the visitor.

"Oh?" said the friend. "And what do you shoot?" "Horses," said the man.

to overcome emotional defection. He cited many cases in which children do not fit into the family life, and too little attention is given to their training. He pointed out in many instances children are not wanted around apartment houses, and as a result the parents are compelled to seek undesirable living quarters.

In conclusion, he stated our future civilization centers on our youth, and our legislators should give more attention to the training of our boys and girls in providing proper housing and improvements to our educational system.

The speaker was introduced by Hoke Pollock, Southern Pines attorney.

Varieties of roses lacking in vigor and those comparatively weak, such as hybrid tea varieties, should not be pruned so heavily.

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