

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

1941 JAMES BOYD 1944
 PUBLISHER

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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.

MEMBER
 NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION
 AND
 N. C. PRESS ASSOCIATION

GREETING

It's station wagon time in Southern Pines again, and with all our hearts we bid welcome to our returning residents and autumn visitors, with hopes that they will find all the pleasure here they are looking for.

The keys of the city are yours. In fact, the summer (for those of us who have stayed here) has been just a waiting time until you should be back with us again. For a few months our world shrank to miniature; your coming expands it to true size again—a size which encompasses the people and customs of many states, making all of you, we hope, feel much at home.

As we see the perky little station wagons on our streets again, the cars with licenses showing they have come a long way to reach their haven in Southern Pines, we wish we could greet each one of you individually. Many are our friends of the past—their faces so familiar and so dear to us; others are new friends—never strangers.

There is an old saying, "New friends are silver, old friends are gold." Both are precious and together they form the treasure of our community, which we count as jealously as any miser.

COMING OF AUTUMN

To no place in the world, we are convinced, does autumn come with more grace and beauty than it does to our beloved Sandhills.

Gentle is its coming: while summer warmth is still with us, the woods and gardens clothe themselves in autumn's bright apparel, gold and red against the shining dark green of the pines. A yellow leaf falls softly; a red one follows, a grace note in the sun.

The shadows lengthen across new-green grass, and white sandy roads; looking across the rolling hills, the eye meets no horizon—only mist, silver-blue and tender in the distance.

It is a time when all outdoors is calling. One knows that somewhere cities are humming, market places are busy, wheels of industry are turning, life is grim and exceeding earnest, for lo, the winter comes.

But—just for now—let us forget all that! The recurrent miracle is here again; the millionth billionth autumn, old as the world yet ever new, proud of its riches cast before us to adore and enjoy.

NEW TELEPHONE SYSTEM

We are very happy over the announcement made last month by the Central Carolina Telephone company that it plans to spend \$150,000 or thereabouts to give Southern Pines a complete and modern new dial system.

We hope there will not be many delays in securing this equipment as we have coped long and patiently with the old, have endeavored to have understanding of the problems with which the company has been beset and have tried also to give them credit for many achievements and services which they have rendered in difficult times.

Southern Pines was not one of the first towns served by the company to complain of inferior service, though complaints from other towns found a ready echo here, and the town was about to join in with those pushing for aid from the State Utilities Commission when the company made its surprising and welcome announcement.

However, before we withdraw from the lists, happy and satisfied over our own prospects, we should reflect we are one among many towns served by the company, having extremely close relations with a number of them, and it will help us only partly to be newly equipped if the other towns close by have to go along as they are.

The Pinehurst Chamber of

Commerce has gone on record as favoring local rather than long-distance service for all towns served by the same switchboard here at Southern Pines. It seems to us that in that way and in others, the closeknit community of Moore towns under the Central Carolina system should be regarded as one.

We should not desert the protesting towns until it is assured that all, not just one, will receive the improvements that they need.

MISS DERMITT

We told Miss Helen Dermitt goodbye in May, 1947, when her library job here ended and she went back to Pennsylvania. We hated doing it then, and when she came back on behest of the library board last November, we hoped very much we would not ever have to do it again.

And here she is, going off again, just when we have learned to value her a whole year's worth more. She has made us a fine librarian, and a dear friend. Her cheerful good nature, her ability to find what was wanted, her skill at fitting book to reader and reader to book made her just right for the post. How often have we been in there wanting something to read, not knowing just what, and have come out with a really toothsome morsel in the way of a book! Also, she always let us feel we had picked it out ourselves; but the truth was, she knew what we wanted more than we did.

Her work in helping develop the good reading tastes of our young people was also something pretty special. She put a lot of time and attention on that, more than most people knew, and the benefits of that will be showing up here long after she is gone.

We hope she will carry as pleasant memories of us back to Meadville, as we shall keep of her. We are happy to have someone as capable and fine as Miss Churchill to take her place—indeed, we are blessed in both of them; and Miss Churchill will not mind, we are sure, if Miss Dermitt continues to hold a large slice of our gratitude and affection.

For there is something special about friends that are made over books. You never really tell them goodbye. No matter how far they go and how long they stay, they always remain a part of your life—a happy and satisfying part.

FOLKE BERNADOTTE, PEACEMAKER

The assassination of Count Folke Bernadotte, peacemaker, brought an acute shock to an almost shock-proof world.

Count Bernadotte was a good, wise and brave man. Secretary General Trygve Lie summed him up when he said: "He burned with eagerness to bring about an understanding between Arabs and Jews. He thought always of justice and peace."

Lie another great peacemaker, Gandhi, he died at the hands of those who chose not peace but the modern equivalent of a sword. Thus he is the symbol of the man of peace in a warring world. All history teaches that the wheel of violence and revenge, once started, will continue rolling until it is stopped by wisdom and justice in the service of law: This applies to conflicts among individuals, races and nations. Like Gandhi, Bernadotte chose with great courage to take his stand in the path of the wheel, and he was crushed by it.

But his work lives after him and his example is a light to a darkened world.

Gentleness, Wisdom, Virtue and Endurance. These are the seals of that most firm assurance Which bars the pit over Destruction's strength; And if, with infirm hand, Eternity,

Mother of many acts and hours, should free The serpent that would clasp her with his length, These are the seals with which to reassure An empire o'er the disentangled doom.

What Shelley wrote 130 years ago in "Prometheus Unbound" should be pondered by the world today, Count Bernadotte was the active possessor of those qualities—"gentleness, virtue, wisdom and endurance"—which the world of the 20th Century needs most.

He was the victim of this era's violence. But his life in the service of peace and his death in pursuit of his duty point out to other men of his time the way to escape their doom. "Blessed are the peacemakers."

—Raleigh News and Observer

About one-third of those who die of cancer could have been cured had adequate treatment been started in time.

Grains of Sand

Politics at the Eighth District rally at Carthage Monday, October 11, were in fine fettle, full of good stories and courtroom wit, a brand of humor which has its own peculiar appeal when used in the right place, before a crowd in the right kind of mood. . . And the crowd at Carthage was definitely in the mood.

J. M. Broughton, one of the best yarnspillers of the lot, complained that the News and Observer of that morning had unfairly spiked his guns. . . In Under the Dome, all the good stories he had been telling at the district rallies were printed, for everybody to read in advance.

Mr. Broughton came late to the rally. . . He entered during State YDC President Clifton Blue's speech, and took his place on the rostrum without fanfare. . . After Cliff took his seat again, Chairman Boyette presented the former state governor, now his party's candidate for the U. S. senate.

With the victorious candidate sitting right there, it was the defeated candidate for the U. S. senate who got the biggest hand of anyone. . . And as the applause for William B. Umstead grew resoundingly prolonged, the two smiled at each other as warmly as conspirators. . . If any hard feelings existed, they were surely not in evidence in the general good nature of the day.

Another moment which seemed to inspire the heartiest good nature came before the program began. . . When into the thick of the assembled Democrats walked H. F. Seawell, Jr., of Carthage, well known as a staunch Republican, and currently his party's candidate for state's attorney general. . . Mr. Seawell was greeted with smiles and cheers, and was warmly embraced by a number of the state officials, who immediately set up a cry for Harry McMullan, who was across the room. . . It was probably the only Democratic rally of the whole series in which the Republican and Democratic candidates for the same job came face to face.

"Seen the light, Chub?" was the Democratic cry for Mr. Seawell, at which "Chub" Seawell gave a twinkling grin, and answered, "You're too late, shoulda caught me before 1932". . . He remained in the audience for the welcome, introductions, and Representative Deane's keynote address.

Solicitor Boyette, giving a greeting and speaking on the task which confronts Democrats today, eased on into the introductions with the tale of the town beauty who turned down many an ardent swain, only to find herself getting along in years, with no husband in sight. . . Just one beau was left, and he took her on a buggycar and popped the question. . . She accepted his proposal, then a long silence ensued. . . Finally the aging gal asked timidly, "Why don't you say something, John?" . . . John sighed deeply, and replied, "Seems like I've said too much already."

Senator Hoey had a tale about a congressman, who became ill and summoned the doctor. . . In his haste to get to the distinguished man's bedside, the doctor grabbed up a barometer instead of a thermometer. . . He rushed in, examined the stricken man and thrust the barometer into his mouth. . . The needle went around to "Dry and Windy". . . The perplexed doctor shook his head, and said, "Looks bad, looks bad". . . "No," said the congressman's colleague, standing by the bed, "That's his normal condition."

"I would not criticize anyone who wanted to vote for Thurmond or Wallace," Senator Hoey said, "but if he would let me, I would like to talk to him about it, and if that did not help any, I would like to pray with him."

However, just the talking to would probably work, according to Senator Umstead's view of the persuasive powers of Mr. Hoey. . . Concerning that eloquent gentleman, Mr. Umstead's warning was, "Don't fall out with anyone because he votes a different way from you. Try to convert him. If you can't do it, call Senator Hoey. If he can't do it, it can't be done."

Lynn Nisbet Raleigh columnist for afternoon dailies totaling 300,000 readers, was a welcome visitor at the rally, and one who did not get mentioned in the list of political notables. . . He has attended all the rallies, and picked up enough column material to last him for 40 years, if it would all stay timely. . . According to Lynn, the rallies, while alike in

THE AMERICAN WAY



Lefty Sets A Booby Trap

Williamsburg May Look Ancient But She Has Modern Educational Approach

Williamsburg, Va., "living laboratory" of early American history, is being readied for the annual winter influx of school groups, when special arrangements are provided for students from North Carolina, Virginia and Maryland.

Now restored to its appearance of the 18th century, Williamsburg is visited by thousands of school children from throughout the nation every month of the year. During the five-month winter "session," special arrangements are provided in order that more individual attention may be given to the school groups who are integrating a visit to Williamsburg with classroom study of early American life and history.

From November 1 through March 31, reduced rates of admission to the historic exhibition buildings are in effect for school groups, specially-trained escorts are available and provision is made for overnight lodging and meals at Williamsburg Lodge. Instructional materials including books, pamphlets and motion pictures also are provided on a loan basis in order that the visits to this historic community may be better integrated with textbook study. Invitations are currently being mailed out to school officials throughout the three-state area outlining special arrangements.

During the last school year, upwards of 17,000 school youngsters from 376 schools toured the city in groups, more than half of them during the five winter months.

Most tours of the city will begin at the new temporary reception center, where the students will view a continuously repeated color slide and movie program recalling the historical background of Williamsburg as the political and cultural center of the oldest and largest of the original 13 English-American colonies.

Auman Promotes Farm Bureau Drive; Inflation Blame Is Termed Injustice

"The coming year is the most important ever faced by farmers, and we in North Carolina know that to hold on to the gains already made, we must be more strongly and fully organized than ever before," T. Clyde Auman, of West End, Moore County Farm Bureau president, declared this week.

"The North Carolina Farm Bureau's current statewide campaign for 80,000 members provides Tar Heel farmers with an opportunity to get into the fight for agriculture," he said. "On all sides today we hear the farmer being unjustly blamed for the high prices of food."

"Some of the leading radio commentators and newspapers in the nation's industrial centers, and even in some of our bigger Southern cities flatly blame the farmer and his program for inflated food prices."

In Bygone Days

TEN YEARS AGO

Hundreds witness the greatest display of armed might ever seen here, in air force defense demonstration at Fort Bragg.

Mrs. Norris Hodgkins was hostess to the Afternoon club at her home on New Hampshire avenue. Stories by James Boyd and Ruth Burr Sanborn are featured in the Saturday Evening Post this week.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

E. C. Stevens is elected district chairman of the Walter Hines Page council, Boy Scouts.

Robert N. Page of Aberdeen and U. L. Spence of Carthage will speak on issues of the current political campaign at the Carolina theatre.

Charles W. Picquet, owner of the Carolina theatres of Southern Pines and Pinehurst, is elected vice president of the International Motion Picture Owners association at its meeting in Toronto, Can.

many ways, are also all different, with each one containing its own surprises, in happenings and personnel. . . The rally at Carthage was his eighth (the first one to coincide with the district number) and he declared he hadn't had a dull moment yet.

Even the lineup of notables varied from rally to rally. . . Though the major ones, senators, Governor-Nominee W. Kerr Scott and most of the state officials attended all. . . And were referred to disrespectfully by Capus Waynick, state Democratic Committee chairman, as "my flea circus."

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