

THE PILOT

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NEW COMMISSIONERS

The choice by the Town Board of Walter Blue to fill the place on the board vacated by John Ruggles will meet with widespread approval. The new commissioner's sense of integrity and his conscientious approach to all matters of public concern are well-known. There can be no doubt that he will take up his new duties with a keen sense of responsibility and that the board has been strengthened by his addition to their councils.

There remains one more place to be filled: that of Commissioner Carlton Kennedy, whose recent move to Carthage is common knowledge. Conjecture is rife as to who will be chosen to take his place. Already a petition has been presented to the board expressive of the choice of some 214 citizens, a figure within one of the highest number of votes which elected any of the present members of the board. The name at the head of it is that of Lloyd Clark.

Though the board is, of course, within its rights in ignoring such an appeal and making the selection of this fifth member of the group on their own grounds, such an expression of public desire will be difficult to set aside, granting they even wished to do so. Mr. Clark, like Mr. Blue represents "new blood," but he goes even farther in definitely lining up with a progressive element typified by the three men who presented the petition: Joe Garzik, Harry Fullenwider, and Herbert Cameron. These men are representative of the best in our town and their sponsorship of Lloyd Clark is strong evidence of their candidate's eligibility for the post.

But this town does not lack for able men, though it may be hard to find ones who can give the time to this arduous task or who are willing to take the hard knocks that come to all who work in the public eye. We are confident that the Board will continue the precedent set by their choice of Walter Blue and find the right man for the fifth man on the board.

COMMUNITY CHEST

The drive season has begun. The Moore County Hospital people were the first to lead off, with their campaign to raise funds for the new wing; now the Boy Scout group has followed suit. This is but the start of a familiar procession as organization after organization swings into line with its teams of workers, its publicity and its appeals.

Each year this happens. The season is one long plea to the citizen to open up his pocketbook and give.

No one questions the worth of any of these causes; no one questions the duty of the people to respond and give as generously as they are able, and few will doubt that this year, as every other year, that is just what the people will do. But, as we look back on last year, no one can deny, either, that by the end of spring a great many people had begun to wonder if this is the best system.

Other towns, and many of them, have not found it so. More and more communities are abandoning the individual drives to concentrate in one Community Chest organization. It would seem not too early for this town to start thinking along similar lines.

Those who favor a Community Chest, with all organizations that are able to do so participating, have many appealing points to make. That of efficiency is not hard to prove. Certainly it would be far more efficient to concentrate the paper work, the teams, the publicity, the leadership into one affair, rather than have it spread out and duplicated, as at present.

The reduction of effort, the saving in wear and tear on the workers and, incidentally, also on the long-suffering public, is obvious. To get the whole thing over in

one fell swoop... what a relief! The fairness of such an arrangement is another point in its favor. For example, it makes a good deal of difference here at what date a drive is conducted; if too early or too late, the town is not full.

Another point: the most able people can be persuaded to lead a Community Chest drive, but too often, when there are many campaigns scheduled these able leaders are snowed under by their duties. If they have helped one cause, they don't like to turn down another. It is not fair that they should be called on to give so much of their time and energy to these continuous campaigns.

Against the idea will be some who don't want to give up their positions of importance as leaders in their groups; others will plead that the individual organizations will not collect as much money if a general solicitation is made. This point may be arguable but it appears that this has not been the general experience. More and more communities are turning to the Community Chest plan and certainly they would not do so unless it had proved satisfactory.

In view of the time that would be saved, the energy that would be saved, and the general sense of weariness that would be avoided it seems as if this idea were well worth investigating.

ROAD BEAUTIFICATION

It is reported that plans are being made to widen Route 1 along certain parts of its course through the State. This is something that very much needs to be done. The sudden change from the wide well-parked stretches of this national highway as it comes down through Virginia to the narrow, poorly graded road in North Carolina has long distressed Tarheels everywhere.

There is, however, one phase of this matter that presents a puzzle. Pines have been planted along many places on the highway. They form a pleasing border to the road and add greatly to the attraction of the route for tourists. The problem is; how can the road be widened without destroying these plantings?

Already this road and others, too, have suffered from the destruction of the bordering pines. For example, there is a long stretch of road along route 15, between Pinehurst and West End, where a thick row of pines had been planted to form a lovely border. Recently, however, the entire stretch has been topped because the planting was made just where the electric wires ran. Either the light company put the wires directly over the trees or the trees were planted directly under the wires. The result is that this planting has been destroyed: a waste of time and money and an eyesore along that stretch of road. There is another similar stretch along Route 1 between here and Lakeview, and many others will doubtless come to mind, where the power-line people and the tree-planting people have worked at cross purposes, with each one interfering with the other to the detriment of the public benefit.

This is the sort of thing that ought not to be allowed to happen, especially in this state which looks to tourist travel for part of its revenue. The state has been denuded of much of its beauty through extensive and irresponsible lumbering. Unless some plan is worked out for the planting of the roadsides, and the protection of what planting there already is, there will be very little along the way to attract tourists to this central part of the State. A straight, unplanted highway through ugly country is simply an invitation to the traveller to get into North Carolina and out again just as fast as he can.

Here is something that should, we believe, receive the serious consideration of our Chambers of Commerce and Tourist Bureaus, with a view to taking up the matter with the Highway Commission. When new roads are to be built and old roads are to be widened, and when electric light lines are to be installed, surely it is only the part of wisdom to ask that the beauty of the route receive careful consideration, with natural plantings maintained wherever possible and new trees set out to border all new routes.

UN DAY

October 24th is United Nations Day. On this day in 1945, the Charter of the United Nations first came into force through its ratification by a majority of the signatory nations.

A great many things have taken place since then; some things which people hoped would take place have not done so, and at least one thing which people feared would take place has not done so. But through these times the United Nations has survived. Through the talk of war, the rise of new dictators, the purges and great changes abroad and the troubles here at home, the United

Nations has stood firm.

The United Nations is today man's greatest hope for preventing war and creating a condition of enduring peace. In the words of its great Secretary-General Trygve Lie:

"The United Nations has become the chief force that holds the world together against all the conflicting strains and stresses that are pulling it apart. The United Nations has interposed law and human decency and the processes of conciliation and co-operation between the world's peoples and the naked, lawless use of power. The United Nations has continued to stand for brotherhood in the midst of all the voices that talk of national policy in terms of military strategy and tactics—as if the building of peace were a matter of offensives and counter-offensives, of break-throughs and infiltrations, of blockades and ideological Maginot lines.

"... Around the tables of council chamber and committee room, the pressure is always in the direction of agreement and the peaceful processes of settlement, even when agreement is not reached. The United Nations does not provide a favorable atmosphere for ultimatums or conspiracy. Its growing influence is unceasingly in the direction of peace and away from war."

HUNTERS, BE CAREFUL

"The several thousand hunters who will take to the field Saturday on the opening day of the 1949 hunting season will create a tremendous hazard to the forests of North Carolina unless each one exercises extreme care to prevent forest fires."

This was the urgent message issued today by Rep. J. V. Whitfield of Pender county, general chairman of the North Carolina Forestry Association's "Keep North Carolina Green" committee.

Because sportsmen realize the disastrous effect forest fires have on wildlife the majority are extremely cautious, however, according to records of the N. C. Forest service, hunters were responsible for 117 fires in North Carolina last year which burned 10,000 acres and caused damages amounting to thousands of dollars.

The Keep North Carolina Green Committee is a citizen's organization formed by the North Carolina Forestry Association, with a group in each county working in cooperation with the N. C. Division of Forestry to prevent forest fires through an educational program.

The Public Speaking

To The Pilot.

Dear Mrs. Boyd: The Rotary club of Southern Pines is glad to report that their campaign to collect books for German children has been a success.

They want you and the Pilot staff to know that without your efforts, success would not have been possible.

Thank you. Very truly yours, RUSSELL J. LORENSON Secretary.

In Bygone Days

From the Pilot files:

TEN YEARS AGO

Jaycees trim members of fire department in thrilling game of donkey baseball. On Jaycees' team were Cliff Johnson, Walter Murray, Robert Henderson, James Henderson, James Mullaly, Jack Johnson, James Hobbs, Morris Johnson, Emmett Golden, Paul Butler, Marvin Ray, Glenn McElroy, Louis Scheipers and Lloyd Clark. Firemen's team—Tom Vann, Clyde Dunn, Albert Adams, Harris Cashion, Bill Bryant, Elmer Renegar, Joe O'Callaghan, Harry Adams, Charles Ross, Harold Maples, Abraham Van Bostick.

Mrs. Alice Burt Hunt is elected Red Cross chapter chairman.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Kiwanis clubs of Aberdeen and Hamlet unite in cooperative program with state agricultural agencies to save peach industry for Sandhills. Moore County Co., Inc., buys 2,300 acres of land adjoining Manly and Knollwood. Many inquiries concerning Southern Pines are coming to the office of Howard Burns, town clerk, as result of the first run of advertising placed in newspapers of New York, Boston and Philadelphia.

Report From Britain: Dr. Silver Sees Inside Of Scotch Hospital As Patient

By James W. Silver

Aberdeen, Scotland October 1, 1949

According to the Official Guide, "Aberdeen is one of the most impressive of British cities. Immediately on leaving the Joint Station, the visitor is struck with amazement by the multiplicity of massive grey buildings." The present visitor was certain, about 30 seconds after taking off from the station that he had been struck not with amazement but with one of the granite buildings itself.



DR. JAMES W. SILVER, of Southern Pines, University of Mississippi history professor, is now instructing in history at Aberdeen university, Scotland, on a Fulbright scholarship awarded by the State department. His "Reports from Britain" will appear in The Pilot during his year abroad.

My taxi driver had been a shade slow in an imaginative dash across a thoroughfare and the next thing I could remember was crawling through a broken side window which at the time happened to be on top. Blood was flowing considerably faster than Scotch does in these parts. The crowd from the Tivoli theater furnished a proper dramatic backdrop for my entrance into the land of kilts and bagpipes.

After a passing medical student had practiced his trade, the police carried me off to the Royal Infirmary, a magnificent structure opened about 1935 by the present King of Britain. In the emergency room an obviously young female M. D. with a soothing burr in her voice took nine delicate stitches in what she described as an unusually thick-skinned head.

We had some vague conversation regarding the need for international cooperation which, at the time, I viewed in a favorable

light. The body was then whisked off to a partnership in Ward Nine with four other "victims" of National Health.

Some little throbbing of the head kept me from sleeping until about 3 in the morning and (Continued on Page 3)

Grains of Sand

The flags broke out last Wednesday in front of Montesanti Cleaners... Was it the only place in town honoring Columbus day? ... Papa Angelo gave his best salute to his historically distinguished compatriot, who in his view made no mistake when he discovered America.

And the colors are out all the time, we'd like to observe at this point, in Mama Montesanti's garden... Never more so than at this time of the year, when dahlias, asters, chrysanthemums and other autumn flowers make that carefully tended hillside a blaze of brilliant hues... It takes hard work to make a garden like that, and Mrs. Montesanti is out every morning early to see that all is done that needs to be done... The best and brightest of the flowers go on the altar at St. Anthony's.

Irene Van Tassel is a poet, and didn't know it until she was ill for a long time a year or so ago... Lying flat on her back in bed she had an inflow of poetic thoughts, which her clever brain turned into rhyme... Now she has had her first acceptance for publication, a poem called "Wisdom" which will appear in an anthology, "New Voices in Poetry, 1949."

Irene and her husband moved to Southern Pines from Albany, N. Y. last fall and have a home in Pine-dene... She is the dark-haired, attractive, serious-looking girl who waits on you in Holidays. On a scavenger hunt Friday night one young couple beat it to the Silas Nicholsons, just ahead of the Nicholsons' own son... "False teeth" was one of the items on the list and bighearted Silas lent them his spare denture... Just as they made off with them in haste, up rushed son Edward and his partner in the hunt... "No! No!" cried Silas in anguish, both hands over his mouth... He wouldn't let his last remaining teeth go either, even to help his own child win the prize... We won't say what nice young dentist opened up his office to lend some falsies, for fear he'll be getting too much of a rush of this kind of business.

Wayne Morris, movie star, played at the Veterans hospital at Fayetteville Tuesday as a special USO Hospital feature... The USO shows make regular one and two day stands twice each month in 120 Veterans' hospitals from coast to coast, bringing Hollywood stars and state celebrities for the entertainment of the patients.

There are 170 USO clubs serving boys and girls away from home in the armed forces in this country and overseas... If conditions grow a little more tense and Fort Bragg starts filling up again, we may look to see our own USO return to life.

Jean Olive was one of the Meredith students honored as a "birthday guest" at the college last week... When the Meredith College Baptist Student Union held a special Halloween party for all students and faculty members who had birthdays in October, Many happy returns, Jean!

Do You Have Time? Take Time to Work—It is the price of success Take Time to Think—It is the source of Power Take Time to Play—It is the secret of perpetual youth Take Time to Read—It is the fountain of wisdom Take Time to be Friendly—It is the highway to happiness Take Time to Dream—It is hitching your wagon to a star Take Time to Laugh—It is the music of the soul Take Time to Take Your Clothes for Cleaning— For it is comfortable to be neat WE WILL CALL FOR AND DELIVER ON REQUEST TELEPHONE 6101 CARTER'S LAUNDRY and CLEANERS West New York Ave. Southern Pines

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