

THE PILOT

Published Each Friday by
THE PILOT, INCORPORATED
Southern Pines, North Carolina

1941—JAMES BOYD, Publisher—1944

Editor
KATHARINE BOYD
Asst. Editor
VALERIE NICHOLSON
General Manager
DAN S. RAY
Advertising
C. G. COUNCIL

Subscription Rates:
One Year \$3.00 6 Months \$1.50 3 Months 75c
Entered at the Postoffice at Southern Pines, N. C.,
as second class mail matter

Member National Editorial Association and
N. C. Press Association

Faith In The People

When the senatorial campaign started, this newspaper's support was concentrated on the personality and achievements of Senator Graham. We had long felt that he was a leader not only in the state but in the nation, while, in the field of foreign affairs, his success as a mediator showed him to be an international statesman of skill.

We felt that to fail to send Graham back to the Senate would be to fail our fellow-Americans.

If anything, since the start of the campaign our respect for Senator Graham has grown, as we have seen the way he has conducted his fight for reelection in the face of extreme provocation. However there is another side of the matter which, during the two campaigns, has become increasingly important: that is the character of Senator Graham's opponent.

In view of the good people who were among those supporting Willis Smith and his excellent reputation as a lawyer, we had, at the start, supposed that this was one of those elections, fairly frequent in our good country, where, though one candidate was greatly to be preferred, both were good men in whose hands the country would be safe. We no longer feel that way. In fact, the thought of a possible victory by Smith raises the deepest misgivings.

Willis Smith's campaign has been a disgrace to our state. Many who support him realize this. They will assure you, earnestly, that, of course, Smith does not believe all the stuff his supporters are saying; they will say that he has been badly advised. The two excuses do not make an encouraging picture, to say the least. They show a man who is either too weak to run his own show or who is deliberately stooping to the lowest possible methods to get himself elected. By smear and innuendo Smith has spread all manner of falsehood against Senator Graham. Most serious of all: he has raised the racial issue.

Our state of North Carolina has led the South in its record of good feeling between the races and North Carolinians are justly proud of the fact. In his attack endangering its present unity and good will through this deliberate stirring up of bad feeling, Willis Smith has done his state a grave disservice.

We do not believe such a man is fit to represent North Carolina; more: we believe that the voters deeply resent Smith's belief that he could win by such tactics.

The citizens showed by the size of their vote in May that they were fully aware of the importance of this election. The candidates are just the same now, only more so; the issues are clear-cut. The Pilot, like Senator Graham, has faith in the people.

Where Can We Eat?

Everybody knows this story: The family starts early to get going before the traffic gets heavy. They pile in with a good picnic lunch in the back. Towards noon the cry: "When do we eat?" begins to be heard, followed by the parental command: "You-all, start looking for a nice place!" But, if this family is travelling along Route 1, the main highway through our state, that is the beginning of a long and generally futile search. The "nice place" just isn't.

It would be a good thing if, in their consideration of plans for the improvement of Route 1, the association devoted to this purpose gave some thought to the matter of stopping-places for lunch. You can drive most of the length of Route 1, in North Carolina, and not find any place to picnic. Not only are there no arranged picnic grounds, but there are almost no accessible woodlands or grassy stretches where one can park a car away from the traffic.

This is something that the State Conservation and Development people or the Route 1 Association might well take up as a small but necessary project. More and more, we believe, people are going in for outdoor living and we ought to make the most of this trend in our state setup. The papers and magazines are full of advertisements for cooking outdoors and for keeping food hot or cold; pictures of enticing picnic baskets promise the delights of outdoor eating. There is nothing that a lot of people like more, not to mention the saving in money on a long trip, than to take a picnic lunch along and, when they find the right place, pull off the road and eat on the grass. But if they are our family riding along Route 1 they will look in vain for a picnic place.

It would be a fine idea if a few state grounds could be fixed up, as other states have done, with proper parking places and receptacles for rubbish and an outdoor fireplace or two, but, as a starter, it should be possible, at reasonable intervals, where there were a few big trees for shade, to widen the shoulder of the road so that cars could be run off onto a safe, sheltered place. This would seem to be a simple matter.

In fact, the whole thing seems a rather simple matter, but we submit that the results would be noticeable. To carry out some such plan for the convenience of picnickers would, we believe, win many friends for Route 1 and North Carolina.

Swing Your Partners

In the atmosphere of seriousness that hung like a cloud over this past week, as the second primary rolled steadily nearer, it was a relief and a delight to read of the goings-on up at Chapel Hill. North Carolinians who were there, watching the high jinks, and those who read about them and wished they were there felt a decided lift in spirits. Elections might come and go; candidates might hurl their charges of "You're a thisandthat!" and, "Thisandthat yourself!", but the folk dancers and singers paid them no mind.

That suited everybody; especially it suited the dance fans, both participants and audience. In a whoopla of fiddles squeaking, banjos plunking, guitar-strumming, callers calling, North Carolina carried on its annual Folk Festival.

We submit that this is one of the best things in our state tradition: the encouragement and the practice of the grand old dances with their old tunes that date back to the early days of this country. They are a very real and important part of our inheritance. Full of vigor, of rhythm, of gay melody, there is a spirit of youth about them, of high, gay humor and fun that paints a great picture of the community entertainments of those old times. Humorous and gay, they are, yet the simplicity of the steps, the sort of wild endurance which they evoke in the dancers, the mad pace and the breathless climaxes seem to transport both dancers and lookers - on straight back to those pioneer days. Hard, dangerous living had to be lit up, every so often, by the wild fun of a dancing party, and even the dancing party took a tough man and girl to last through it.

Those old qualities of toughness and endurance have lasted in our people, along with the high, wild gayety and the great love of good tuneful music. It is a fine thing that the Folk Dance Festival should take place every year, under the guidance of Lamar Lunsford and other good dancers. It is a fine thing to perpetuate the old times and remind us all that they were good and that they are still good, and that today's Tarheels are not so different from those who first, to the squeak of fiddles, cut pigeon wings and did the grand change down cabin floors in the days of long ago.

Our Greater University

The impressive rolls of the graduates of the University of North Carolina, State college and Woman's college, spreading over column after column of agate type in the state dailies during the past week, remind us again how splendidly we are served by our Greater University and what a treasure beyond price is here spread out.

Primarily these institutions serve the youth of our State, but in these lists are persons of all ages, as they are the fountain not merely of youth training but of knowledge placed within the reach of all.

A total of 1,650 degrees granted at the University, 1,222 at State college in a wide range of fields covering practically all branches of learning—including the professions, the vocations, the sciences and the arts—gives North Carolina a storehouse from which she will be drawing sustenance for many years to come. This storehouse is annually replenished as more and more come to learn.

In the lists are graduates from every nook and cranny of this wide state, from her cities and towns, from places of which we had never even heard before—Teachey's, Stoney Point, Nathan's Creek, Winnabow and Horse Shoe. There are graduates also from other states of the union, showing how the fame of our University has spread abroad; and also—principally among those taking higher degrees—from many foreign lands. India, Mexico, Turkey and Greece have all sent their scholars to us, to take back to their lands the learning which may mean more colleges, more science, more industry, more freedom and fewer barriers of race and tongue.

In no State does the life of the people center more in its University, nor does the stored wealth of ancient and modern knowledge pour forth more generously. It is inconceivable to imagine North Carolina without it, or to picture what she would have been like without this great institution of learning.

And it is heartening to see how, more and more, we turn to the University for nourishment in ways far past the needs of youthful students: to the Institute of Government, the Extension Service, the State College Experiment Station, the University Library, the University Press and soon, now, the great new Medical College and hospital. For the University is far more than a giver of degrees. She is the source of our enlightenment, the seat of progress, commanding respect wherever her name is called.

How Common Is Carrier?

Southern Pines, Carthage and Aberdeen joined in a protest against the approval of CAA of discontinuance of Summer service by the Piedmont Air Lines.

We wouldn't know how much business an air line requires to make serving such an area profitable but we realize a large number, perhaps the majority, of passengers are coming to or leaving Pinehurst, which definitely does little or no business calling for Summer air travel. But the Piedmont Air Lines have become a common carrier, and we find it difficult to see how they can meet the obligations imposed by a franchise with less than year-round service.

—GREENSBORO DAILY NEWS

Newspapers Are Milestones In Southern Pines' Early History

(The fourth of a series of articles which will appear weekly in The Pilot.)

By Charles Macauley

1903— THE SOUTHERN PINES TOURIST

The Board of Trade, becoming dissatisfied with the local newspapers, negotiated for the purchase of the BULLETIN and the FREE Press. As both publishers seemed to be willing, the Southern Pines Publishing Company came into being in the autumn of 1903. Stock was subscribed by merchants and citizens and the company was organized with Dr. Edmund Gladmon, president, Dr. W. P. Swett, vice president, Charles St. John, secretary, J. N. Powell, treasurer. However when Mr. Swett finally refused to sell the FREE PRESS the Company secured the plant of the BULLETIN, and with Dr. Gladmon as editor, P. H. Beck and C. L. Hayes as business managers the first issue of THE TOURIST was run off by M. B. Clark in his plant.

Bearing date of November 26, 1903, the issue was of 4 pages, 22 by 14 1-2 inches, 6 columns. Subscription was \$1.00 per year, and advertisers were guaranteed a minimum circulation of 2,000 per week. With the issue of number 8, the form was changed to 14 1-2 by 11 inches, 8 pages of 4 columns. For several years the paper was profusely illustrated with views of town notables and buildings and, from time to time, special editions of twelve to sixteen pages were issued.

Editor Gladmon was succeeded by Mr. Will J. Irvin until March 1905 and again by Mr. Clarke until January 1906, when the owners secured the services of the Rev. H. E. Foss, a native of Indiana as editor, and Mr. L. P. Stradley of Philadelphia, as printer, and the plant was sold to the newcomers. Almost from the first, the late Bion H. Butler contributed much to the new enterprise, and continued for many years to write a weekly letter, and an occasional sketch signed "Uncle Ezra." In April of that year the paper was moved to the Saddle-son Building, located on the southeast corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and Bennett Street, and in November, 1911, to their new building on the northeast corner.

Following their first move, and for years after, Dr. Foss appears as editor, and Mr. Stradley as publisher, with the paper published under contract with the "Southern Pines Publishing Company." A little later the name became Foss & Stradley. The paper seems to have been run under a commis-

sion form of government, entire articles being thrown out as supposedly detrimental to town interests, and it is part of our ancient history that one entire edition was spirited out of the office and destroyed while the editor was absent.

1903 This file contains volumes 1 to 11. 1903 to 1914.

1915—1933 THE SANDHILL CITIZEN

With number 8 of Volume 12, January 1915, the TOURIST appeared as the SANDHILL CITIZEN, successor to the SOUTHERN PINES TOURIST, this being the only change, the paper continuing in the same form, editorship and make up as the TOURIST.

Versatile Clyde Davis soon appeared in The Citizen, penning his glowing pictures of the agricultural wonders of the Sandhills, and Mr. Butler continued his sketches. Mr. L. P. Stradley died January 11, 1916, and in October 1920, Mr. J. F. Morris, of Providence, R. I., purchased the Stradley interests.

Dr. Foss died November 30, 1920, and in 1921 we find the publishers as Foss & Morris, R. Foss Barkmer, Editor. The paper was in the same form, six to twelve pages, but on June 3rd, "The Southern Pines Publishing Company" disappears from the masthead. On January 18, 1924, the form was changed to 21 by 15 inches, 6 columns, book paper, price \$2.00 per year. J. F. Morris was managing Editor, Hiram Westbrook, City Editor, Charles Macauley, Our Town.

These were the booming years for the peach industry with the bulk of the outgoing shipments centering in Southern Pines, and the CITIZEN plant, enlarged to greater capacity, was busy bringing out booklets, magazines and papers for other proprietors. With the death of Mr. Morris on October 6, 1930, followed by the depression years, the CITIZEN gradually lost its commanding position. In 1931 it appears as published by the Citizen Publishing Co., Hiram Westbrook editor. Two years later it passed to the possession of John Beasley and R. L. Denny, and in July 1933, was sold to George Ross, and then bought by THE PILOT, then located in Aberdeen, but removed to Southern Pines immediately after the purchase. The name was acquired by H. Clifton Blue, publisher of THE CAPTAIN at Vass, who removing his plant to Aberdeen, combined the title of the CITIZEN with the CAPTAIN, and the former CITIZEN ceased as a

Grains of Sand

Alton Clark, proprietor of the Carolina Gardens florist shop, had an interesting weekend not long ago, when he flew to Bronxville, N. Y., to supervise the decorations for a big wedding there. . . . Alton was with The Nosegay, Inc., well-known Bronxville florist shop, for 16 years before the war, as assistant manager and then as manager. . . . He went to war, fought overseas, was captured by the Germans, released by the British, discharged from the Army, came to Southern Pines and in February, 1948, bought the Carolina Gardens. . . . In all that time, his friends and clients at Bronxville had not forgotten him, and when this particular wedding came along, nobody would do but Alton!

Quite a compliment, we think!

Somehow or other we got our Sandhills Firemen's Association contests mixed last week, reporting that the Southern Pines volunteer firemen won the water contest with Pinebluff second, and Pinebluff won the chemicals contest, with Southern Pines second. . . . We were right in that each won a first and a second, but exactly in reverse. . . . However, both of them were mighty speedy in both contests, completing them in a few seconds, and the people of both Southern Pines and Pinebluff can feel pretty good about the records thus hung up.

Also, each team came out of the contests with \$150 in prize money!

The Red Cross is anxious to get word to World War 2 veterans living here, but who entered the service from Ohio, Pennsylvania and South Dakota, that their deadlines for applying for bonus payments are rapidly approaching.

Deadlines are different in these states from those in North Carolina, and it seems there is no way to notify each man officially and individually. For not knowing about these deadlines, some veterans may miss getting their bonus payments.

For Ohio, the deadline is June

30, for Pennsylvania and South Dakota July 1. Addresses to which veterans may write in these states may be secured at the Red Cross office.

Get moving, veterans!

One baseball team that trained in Southern Pines this spring is leading its league. The other is in sixth place.

Butler, Pa., took over leadership of the Middle-Atlantic League last week, but Jamestown, N. Y., continues to flounder in the second division.

Both teams are Detroit Tiger farm clubs. Jamestown is a member of the Pennsylvania-Ontario-New York circuit.

Thanks for the info goes to Frank Hyde, our sportswriting friend from Jamestown. Hope you'll have happier notices to send us, Frank, as the season goes along! The Falcons looked like a good bet to us, and we're still betting on them.

We named three sibling pairs who graduated at Southern Pines High June 6—Assad brothers, Kaylor brothers and Nicholson brother and sister; and now we find there is another, Mary Grace and George McDonald.

This fine brother and sister are the children of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. McDonald, of Manly.

Little Mary Elizabeth Chappell made a fine impromptu speech at the Baptist Sunday school Sunday, telling why she is proud of her father. "I love him because he is a fine dad," said this lively young lass in concising tones.

The speech came when Dr. W. C. Holland, preaching a "junior sermon" on Father's day, sought some comments on their dads from one after another of the children, who shyly would not answer until he got to Mary Elizabeth.

And her unhesitating reply ended the suspense of a number of dads who were present, fearing no telling what answers might come forth. "We thought Doc Holland was sticking our neck way out," one said afterwards in relief.

Southern Pines' publication. 1923—1924

THE PEACH BLOSSOM

"Published Monthly in the Interests of the Grower and Producer in the Sandhills. Morris and Macauley, Southern Pines, N. C., \$2.00 per Year. Charles Macauley, Editor. H. J. Morris, Business Manager." . . . So says the masthead of No. 1 Volume 1, August 1923 of this paper. It was illustra-

ted, and printed on book paper. The November issue sold to J. F. Morris with J. V. Mann, Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, as Editor. No. 7 appears as "The Blossom Publishing Company, Pinehurst," H. C. Powell, editor. Numbers 8 and 9 were the combined last issue.

This file is complete with numbers 1 to 9. Printed by Foss & (Continued on Page 12)

Fields Plumbing & Heating Co.

PHONE 5952
PINEHURST, N. C.

All Types of Plumbing, Heating,
(G. E. Oil Burners)
and Sheet Metal Work

SPECIAL
AZALEA and CAMELLIA
FERTILIZER
WE HAVE VOLEK
ABERDEEN SUPPLY CO.
ABERDEEN, N. C.

See Your Clothes In a
SEE-SAFE STORAGE BAG
Transparent, Dampproof, Mothproof, Flameproof and Re-usable.
Pickup and Delivery
MONDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY
C & C CLEANERS
ABERDEEN, N. C.
Phone 8600 or 8601

L. V. O'CALLAGHAN

APPLIANCES

Telephone 6975
Southern Pines, N. C.

DR. DAVID W. WHITEHEAD

OPTOMETRIST

EYES EXAMINED GLASSES FITTED
Hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. daily except Saturday
(Wednesday afternoon, close at 1 p. m.)
Telephone 6982—Hart Building—Southern Pines, N. C.

HARD WORK CHASER? THAT'S ME —



FARMALL CUB

Want me to prove it right on your own farm? Well, just call and ask for the WHITE Farmall Cub with the gold stars. Call or come in TODAY.

FARMALL—TIME-PROVED FOR IMPROVED FARM Carriage Truck & Implement Co.

International Farm Machinery and Trucks
Phone 278—CARTHAGE, N. C.

DRY CLEANING SERVICE

PROMPT MODERATE

VALET
D. C. JENSEN