

# THE PILOT

Published Each Friday by  
**THE PILOT, INCORPORATED**  
 Southern Pines, North Carolina  
 1941—JAMES BOYD, Publisher—1944

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

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 Association and  
 N. C. Press Association

"In taking over The Pilot no changes are contemplated. We will try to keep it as good a paper as Nelson Hyde has made it. We will try to make a little money for all concerned. Where there seems to be an occasion to use our influence for the public good we will try to do it. And we will treat everybody alike."—James Boyd, May 23, 1941.

## The Stevens Resignation

In the resignation of Eugene Stevens from the town board, Southern Pines suffers a telling loss. During the more than twenty years of this commissioner's service he has consistently upheld the ideals of good citizenship. Seeing the town's problems with broad-minded vision, he has worked always for the good of the whole community.

It is probable that Gene Stevens settled in Southern Pines mainly because he liked it: he thought it was a lovely place in itself and that it would be a good place to make his home. The real estate business was a natural in this growing resort and so, from the start, the combined business-and-living aspect of the town was uppermost in his mind. He has never lost sight of this ideal picture. On the town board his advice has always been that we must build on what is here, improving our community in every way possible, but taking care, in the changes that we make, not to lose the best of what we already have.

We submit that it is important that this point of view be not lost to the board: that it be given importance in the search for a successor to Gene Stevens. But over and beyond that far-sighted interest in the town's well-rounded progress, this commissioner has another quality, shared by many of his fellow-members on the board, but more decisively emphasized, perhaps, in his case. When he has believed in something, he has always spoken out for it strongly and, in the causes which he took up, more often than not the humanitarian angle was uppermost.

We think of a scene at a board meeting in which the perennial bus station question was up for consideration, A report on the long and fruitless negotiations with the company was made and at its close Commissioner Stevens spoke up.

"It's time we stopped talking and did something," he said, in effect, "if we don't do any more than put up a shelter at the corner, with benches so people will have a place to sit."

"But then the bus company might use it as an excuse to do nothing about a bus station," he was told, and the general idea seemed to prevail that the town board should continue to take no action. But not with Gene Stevens. He advised the board to go down to the corner some cold rainy day, as he had done, and take a look at the people waiting there. "This thing drags on and on, and meanwhile," he told his fellow members, "we let our citizens and visitors going through town stand out in the cold and wet." And Stevens summed up his feelings in three words: "It's a disgrace!"

This was one of many times when Commissioner Stevens saw clearly the humanitarian point of view as well as the practical one, and spoke his mind about it. It is to be hoped that in his successor we will have one who will have an equally broad viewpoint, who will take an interest in the town's cultural and physical aspects and will also have the understanding sympathy for its citizens' problems that springs from a warm heart and a sense of public responsibility.

## What's the Answer?

Some strange things have happened in the Korean war. They have set people to wondering. In the interest of morale, if for no other reason, it would be a good idea if some of them could be explained. The latest concerns the crossing of the 38th parallel.

When our troops made the brilliant landing at Inchon and the North Korean forces started their retreat, there was sharply divided opinion here as to whether we should stop at the line or follow on across. On the one hand were the statements of the military that the enemy must not be given time to regroup, on the other was the gnawing anxiety felt by most civilians as to what the Chinese Communists would do. We were in a strong moral position if we stopped at the line, many felt: to cross it would be to lay ourselves open, no matter how unfairly, to the charge of imperialistic conquest and to risk embroilment in guerilla warfare if not actual war with China. But, knowing nothing, the civilian's role was simply to hope that those who were supposed to know would do the right thing. Our troops, of course, went on, acting on the opinion of General MacArthur that the Chinese Communists would not enter the picture, opinion which, we are told, he repeated to President Truman on Wake Island the very day before the Chinese surged across the Yalu River borderline.

A few days later came a surprise: we read in the papers, for the first time, of the great hydro-electric plants which furnished all the power for the industries of Southern Manchuria and the two Russian cities of Vladivostok and Port Arthur. Up to that time not a word had been said, to our knowledge, of their existence. In fact, quite the reverse: commentators were re-

assuring their readers that they need not worry about trouble in North Korea. There was nothing there, they said, that would be worth a North Korean defense.

Another item has recently been added to the confusing picture: it now appears that definite warning of their intentions was given by the Chinese Communists. Two days after the Inchon landing, we are told, the Peiping government sent word through the Indian representative that if American troops crossed the line, the Chinese army would enter North Korea ready to fight.

This is a queer business. It seems obvious that the Chinese would do everything in their power to preserve the plants upon which their existence as an army might depend, let alone their peacetime industries, yet General MacArthur was apparently certain that their warning was a bluff.

All of which leads the skeptical to wonder: did MacArthur and Washington know of the existence of the power plants? It appears impossible that they should not have known of them, yet to believe that the Chinese would not fight for them, especially after their definite warning, seems unimaginative, to say the least. And, to say the most, a frightening readiness to take big risks.

## How Much Isolationism?

The first statement issued by Senator Taft after his reelection is not reassuring. Dealing with his opposition to the arming of Europe, it is clear evidence that, if possible, the senator is more of an isolationist than ever and that he intends to press his views with all the power at his command.

This is bad news. Taft has great power and can make endless trouble for measures needed to carry on the foreign policy of the Administration, but what is really important is the strength of isolationist sentiment among Taft's backers. Did his victory at the polls come about because of his isolationism or because of the confusion of issues which arose, the Republican money poured into his campaign, or the fact that his opponent was a nonentity?

It is certainly true that in the wave of near hysteria brought about by the exploitation by the McCarthy faction of the country's legitimate dread of communism, issues in this election were much confused, to the downfall of many a good man. But Taft's opponent was not that: the Ohio voters had little choice. We may therefore, perhaps, console ourselves with the belief that many of those who voted for Taft did so because they distrusted his opponent or for one of a dozen other reasons and not because they agreed with his foreign policy.

We must sincerely hope that this is the case. For if the vote for Taft was due to a strong isolationist sentiment and is an indication that the Republican party intends to swing into line on foreign policy behind the Ohio senator then the future is even blacker than it seemed before. One bright spot holds hope: the rumored reappearance on the floor of the senate of Senator Vandenberg who, it is said, will courageously leave his sick-bed to fight for those international policies in which he has such a fine and firm belief.

## Parking Privileges

Among the growing pains of a growing town is the mournful abrogation of the right of every man to be able to park his car in front of his house or place of business. There isn't a doubt that he has the right, and there isn't a doubt that he can't possibly be allowed to exercise it, once the population of a town and the traffic along its streets reaches a certain point.

That our town has reached that point is only too obvious. It is one of the things we have to adjust to and put up with, much as everybody dislikes it. Next comes, then, the business of regulating the parking so that it will help people the most and inconvenience and annoy them the least. We submit that one important point is that everybody ought to be treated alike. The only exceptions to this rule, the only cases where individual parking spaces can be held, should be, we believe, in the case of emergency services, such as at a doctor's office or in front of the fire-house and police station, or where a real hardship would be involved, such as carrying heavy bags to a hotel.

There has been no suggestion that, in the case of the two town services, special parking spaces were out of order; neither have the hotel parking spaces been questioned, but last week a group of citizens approached the town board with a view to remedying what they felt to be unfairness in the matter of the parking spaces reserved for doctors. They did not question, it was pointed out, the reserved parking for the town's physicians: These may be called out in an emergency at any moment and it is clearly vitally necessary that their cars be parked where they can reach them quickly: the life of a patient may depend on it. It was others in the doctor category whose special privileges were under criticism. Dentists, oculists, osteopaths and others in the non-emergency type of work do not appear to need special parking privileges any more than the ordinary citizen. Their hours are regular and, presumably, their practice does not include emergency calls. It would certainly seem that those who object to reserved parking spaces for this group have a good case.

But to say this is not to minimize the difficulty of all such adjustments. It is much simpler to give a parking space to everyone who writes "Dr." before his name, or after it, than it is to convince one "Dr." that he shouldn't have a parking space when another "Dr." has one. We cannot forget that if our citizens are experiencing the woes of the town's growing pains our town board and the police force who must enforce their rulings are suffering ten times as much. They have our sympathy. Patience and tolerance are surely in order while we go through the growing season.

## Former Local Pastor Heads Appeal



DEAN BROWN AND BISHOP MITCHELL

The Very Rev. F. Craighill Brown, D.D., dean of Sewanee's School of Theology, discusses plans for a badly-needed theological dormitory and classroom building with the Rt. Rev. Bland Mitchell, Bishop of Arkansas and chancellor of the University of the South. Bishop Mitchell arrived on November 9 to attend the three-day fall meeting of the university's board

of regents. Dean Brown stated that an all-time record enrollment of 75 seminarians was using facilities built in 1875 for 32. A recent gift of \$10,000, Dean Brown added, has started the building fund on its way. The special appeal for the new structure will be conducted as part of the university's Guerry Memorial Campaign for five million dollars, which now stands at one and three-quarter million.

## Grains of Sand

With Our Students: Frances Cameron's talents are beginning to shine at Guilford. . . We knew they would! . . . She will play the role of Emily, the leading part, in Thornton Wilder's play "Our Town" . . . To be presented by the student dramatic society.

As soon as we know the date we'll let you know. . . We have an idea some of the local folks might like to see that.

Frances is a member of the sophomore class. . . Majoring in English and dramatics. . . She had an extra big thrill last week when, as a member of the school hockey team, she played in the arena of stars, Kenan Stadium at Chapel Hill.

Another student item concerns Dorothy Saunders, soon to be listed as one of "our students" as her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Saunders, will be moving over here from Robbins. . . Dorothy, a freshman at Queens college, Charlotte, has been chosen for membership in Phi Mu social sorority.

Some of the old timers here may remember Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Godwin, who came to Southern Pines as newlyweds in 1905 and built the large home on Bennett street which later became the Sandhills Funeral home, and is now the Hughes building.

Mrs. Godwin, now Mrs. A. G. Jarvis of Greensboro, came through on a flying visit the other day. . . She was with friends just passing through, and had no time to look up anyone, but she did want to see the house. . . Southern Pines had changed and grown so she had no idea where to look for it. . . She received directions at The Pilot office and we hope she enjoyed her glimpse of her honeymoon home. . . "Those two years we lived here were the happiest of our lives," she said.

The Godwins' eldest son, Paul, was born here. . . Then Mr. Godwin's health failed and they moved first to California, then to Tucson, Ariz., where Mr. Godwin died in 1911. . . Paul also died later on, but two other sons born after they moved from here are living. . . S. T. Godwin, an attorney in government employ in Washington, D. C., and Vernon, who is in the picture business in Hollywood.

The Godwins came here from Colerain. . . and built their home of 14 rooms, using timbers brought from their place in eastern North Carolina. . . The house has since been considerably enlarged.

They sold it to Dr. Blair in 1907. . . It went very cheaply as they were informed a livery stable was to be built nearby, and property values on that street had been grievously affected.

In starting off on the Chamber of Commerce membership drive last week, Harold McAllister said he planned to take out two memberships. . . On the basis that, "if a Chamber of Commerce" isn't worth \$1 a week it isn't worth anything."

Another director (we're not sure which one) said the Chamber of Commerce is kind of like the church. . . "You can't put your finger on exactly what good it does, but I'd sure hate to live in a town without one."

All of which adds up to a good motto: Support Your Chamber of Commerce—Work For It and It Will Work For You.

We are glad to see the Girl Scouts flourishing here, and enjoy everything that goes on in

connection with them. . . Boy Scouts for a long time have been a special love of ours, and we find our heart can open right up and take in Girl Scouts too, without straining a muscle. . . In fact, it seems to be that way just about everywhere. . . We would doubt the sincerity of people who liked one type of Scout and not the other, as after all they are all our young folks, whether boys or girls.

There is something particularly appealing about a young Girl Scout or Brownie intent on their important affairs. . . And they are important, make no mistake. . . Those of Southern Pines seem to be getting as much out of it, even with less than a half year of organization behind them, as any we've ever seen.

Not like one young tomboy we knew in another town, who went to her first Girl Scout troop meeting with high hopes and came home disgusted. . . "I thought we were going to kill snakes," she complained.

plorable. The Orphanage helps materially in the solution of this social problem by rearing and training children who otherwise would not have a chance. If it did no more than this, the Orphanage would justify its existence. As a tax payer and public-spirited citizen you are vitally interested in it.

America was in the making. Who is there who should not feel a deep sense of gratitude? Express your gratitude at Thanksgiving by a generous donation to the Oxford Orphanage.

Sincerely yours,  
 OXFORD ORPHANAGE, INC.  
 A. D. Leon Gray, Supt.

"Gratitude is a species of justice" said a wise man. Our forebears so interpreted it when

SUBSCRIBE TO THE PILOT—MOORE COUNTY'S LEADING NEWS WEEKLY.

## L. V. O'CALLAGHAN

PLUMBING & HEATING SHEET METAL WORK  
 Telephone 5341

With Stars who must think of their throats, it's COOL, MILD



RALPH BELLAMY Stage and screen star



MADINE CONNER Opera's celebrated soprano

CAMELS



NANETTE FABRAY Musical-comedy star



BILL STERN Popular sportscaster

## Fields Plumbing & Heating Co.

PHONE 5952  
 PINEHURST, N. C.

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

## DRY CLEANING SERVICE

PROMPT

MODERATE

VALET  
 D. C. JENSEN

## DEPENDABLE and PROMPT

Laundry Service

Dry Cleaning Service

- WET WASH
- ROUGH DRY
- THRIFT-T
- BACHELOR SERVICE
- FAMILY FINISH
- SUITS
- DRESSES
- HATS
- RUGS
- DRAPERIES

## Carter's Laundry & Cleaners, Inc.

Phone 6101

Southern Pines, N. C.

## OLD STAGG

Straight Kentucky  
 Bourbon  
 Whiskey

FULL  
 4  
 YEARS OLD

\$3.40 4/5 QT. \$2.10 PINT



86 PROOF. KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY.  
 THE STAGG DISTILLING CO., FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY.