

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 Editorial 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.

Thanksgiving Day

In such a world as ours today, it is not easy to settle down to enjoy Thanksgiving Day. There is a feeling of snatching at the moment; the very words of gratitude take on a desperate note of urgency. That first Thanksgiving Day, so many years ago, seems to have little relation with today's holiday under the shadow of disaster.

Perhaps part of this feeling is due to our childhood ideas of that first American Thanksgiving. There were pictures in our schoolbooks of the colonists seated in their comfortable kitchens before tables loaded with good things. There was a deceptive air of simplicity about those pictures and the stories.

Yet it is true that their blessings seemed more clearly manifest to the first Americans, than ours do today, just as their dangers were more direct, or seem so. In the intricate web of the horror that hangs over the world, with all its tension, so that we feel as if we were living on the edge of a volcano that might erupt at any moment, we find ourselves believing that this is worse than anything the world has known before.

Not so, of course. We need only stop and think seriously for a moment of those first voyagers to America, to see things in clearer proportion. These simple people, from the little villages and farms of England, unused to hardship or adventure, starting out in tiny unwieldy ships to cross an uncharted ocean to an unknown destination, had need of courage as great as any man's.

We would do well to think of them. Courage then and now is the same, and there is just as much of it today. The spirit of those brave first Americans is in the earth and the rocks and the trees and the green grass of our land, and in the hearts of our people. That is something to be thankful for.

We must be thankful, too, that the freedom they sought and found is still ours today. We know its value and are ready to maintain it against all odds; against those either in our country or outside it who seek to destroy it. We must give thanks, too, as our ancestors did, for the bounty which this rich earth provides and we may be especially grateful today that we can share what we have with those less fortunate and, with it, help to build the peaceful defenses of the world. That, too, is in the tradition of the first Americans, who invited the Indians to share their feast with them. And that must have taken courage.

Thankfulness for a past that helps us to face the future: that is what remembrance of the first Thanksgiving brings: a realization, in humble gratitude, of what we owe to that bright company.

In the example of their courage, in their devotion to the high cause of freedom, in the humbleness of spirit with which they offered their thanksgiving, we may find the inspiration to face a future which surely is not darker than the future seemed to those first Americans so many years ago.

A Grave Abuse of Privilege

Are members of Congress abusing their "franking" privilege, and are the abuses so great as to warrant abolishing their 158-year-old prerogative?

The question is raised in an article by Richard L. Neuberger in The New York Times Magazine, and the information he offers on this issue—bitterly debated in the Second Congress, which gave its members the right to send free mail, and in several subsequent ones—merits the attention of every thoughtful voter.

Gravest abuse, according to testimony before the House Committee investigating lobbying, is the habit certain members have of putting their franks at the disposal of private organizations propagandizing their own special point of view.

Of such is the Committee for Constitutional Government. It is putting it mildly to say that many—perhaps most—Americans disagree with its purposes. But there is testimony that it has been allowed to drop 40 million pieces of free mail into letter-boxes during the last four years. The Committee insists that the correct figure is eight or ten million. Even so, as Neuberger points out, the Post Office is out some \$300,000.

This is especially interesting in view of the fact that the Committee for Constitutional Government uses a great part of this free mail to decry governmental expenditures and services, and what it calls "deficit financing." On the surface, it wages a bitter fight against government taxation of the people for services to the people; yet it unhesitatingly uses the people's tax money to get its own message across.

This was done through the cooperation of a member of Congress, who overlooked his duty to the people in behalf of the large corporations who back the Committee for Constitutional Government.

Kind of a vicious circle, isn't it!

The Drives Are Starting

With the advent of winter, the drive season is on. Several have already been held and we may look forward to the usual long series of appeals through the mail and in person that stretches out through the winter and on into the late spring. There is no doubt that to many the prospect is depressing.

It is depressing not because most of us are not in strong sympathy with these causes that are being urged so eloquently, but simply for the human reason that it is such a bother. When to that reaction is added an inescapable conviction that there ought to be some way of avoiding all the duplication of effort involved, with so many good able citizens working their heads off over and over again every year to accomplish the same thing: raise money for good works, there comes a compelling desire to see if something can't be done about it.

There appears to be a general feeling that the Community Chest idea is not the thing. It has, apparently, been tried and abandoned in other towns the size of ours. Is there anything else that could be done? Would it be possible, for instance, to have our own version of the Community Chest, a purely local affair? We wonder how many people would be willing to figure out what they gave to all drives last winter and give it all, either in one fell swoop or pledged in monthly installments.

It is, of course, too late to start any new scheme this year, but might it not be possible to try out such a plan next year? It should not be difficult for the different organizations to pool their records and find out the entire annual contribution made by each individual to local drives. If an appeal were sent out on that basis before the drives started, those who responded with the full amount of their previous contributions could then be eliminated from future appeals. Because, of course, to start with, there would have to be future appeals. Such a revolutionary plan could not be expected to work the first time it was tried. It would not prevent the individual organizations from holding their drives, appealing to those who had failed to contribute.

Perhaps this plan is impractical: it is offered more with the idea of getting the ball rolling than as a carefully thought-out suggestion, but in view of the annoyance over the endless drives freely expressed by a community which has always shown itself to be extremely generous, it seems as if something ought to be tried.

Even if we have to go on with the individual appeals, there are, we submit, a few things that could be done to make them less annoying. One is to screen the lists more carefully. We have received recently, four identical appeals from the same organization. Two were mailed to our home address, one was mailed to our office address and one was brought there by hand. This represents a waste of money and is, surely, very bad psychology; by the time we get the fourth appeal we were exasperated enough to wish fervently that we had not sent our money to the first one.

Furthermore, the annoyance of having canvassers come to a place of business is considerable: this also, we believe, is bad psychology. We have heard complaints about it over and over, many calling it a "hold-up." Drive chairmen may say that this system works, but something that builds up mounting antagonism cannot be considered successful.

Two Good Speeches

Last week two speeches were made that were important. In Europe John O. Rogge, distinguished United States attorney, appeared before the so-called Peace Conference, now in convention there, and told them exactly what he thinks of the policies of Soviet Russia. It is, of course, just what all Americans think: that the trouble in the world today can be laid directly at Russia's door.

In the same week, Senator John Cabot Lodge, Jr., U. S. delegate to the United Nations, stood up out at Lake Success and made a similar statement. He said it appeared to be the Russian idea that any action directed against a non-communist nation was permissible; that it was, in fact, considered in the nature of a crusade and therefore could not be called an act of aggression. This, Lodge stated, was ridiculous. As long as Soviet policies were based on such a false premise, reasonable peace, he said, would be impossible. Calmly but very forcefully, the U. S. delegate urged Mr. Vishinsky to go back to Moscow, lay the truth before Stalin, and secure a reversal of policy.

To read these two speeches is to feel a glimmer of hope. We have suffered under a barrage of words of late welcomed, perhaps, because far better to have words than shells, but nevertheless confusing and frustrating. Our ears have rung with "communism" and "democracy" and the cliches praising or denouncing each. These two speeches stand out among a very few which maintained a calm and reasonable plane.

John Rogge was speaking to a gathering many of whom were pacifists; undoubtedly many more were communists. In the light of that fact, we submit, Rogge's speech may have been immensely valuable. He has penetrated an iron curtain of sorts when he spoke to such an audience. It surprised them, we are told; at its close there were boos and catcalls but there was also scattered but violent applause. The speaker had been an assistant attorney general, the prosecutor of the famous subversive activity trials: what he had to say was important; the fact that he chose to go before such a gathering, risking considerable trouble, was significant.

The Lodge speech was a model of persuasive, yet hard-hitting argument. It may make no obvious impression but it will be impossible for the Russians wholly to disregard it.

We submit that we need more of this sort of reasonable action today. There has been too little of it.

A Family Prayer

for

Thanksgiving Day

By Robert Louis Stevenson

LORD, behold our family here assembled. We thank Thee for this place in which we dwell; for the love that unites us; for the peace accorded us this day; for the hope with which we expect the morrow; for the health, the work, the food, and the bright skies that make our lives delightful; for our friends in all parts of the earth

Give us grace and strength to forbear and to persevere . . . Give us courage and gaiety and the quiet mind. Spare to us our friends, soften to us our enemies. Bless us, if it may be, in all our innocent endeavors. If it may not, give us strength to encounter that which is to come, that we be brave in peril, constant in tribulation, temperate in wrath, and in all changes of fortune, and down to the gates of death, loyal and loving to one another.

Grains of Sand

Who is This?

She lives in Southern Pines . . . She gets her big thrills these days out of tending the beautiful plants and shrubs about her home . . . She plays a rip-roaring game of canasta, but says her bridge game is terrible . . . She works hard on benefit events for her church, is interested and generous in church and community affairs.

Few know that she was once a child ballerina . . . That as a teenage dancer she led the Metropolitan ballet . . . And danced at benefit events with such stars as Fred Astaire and George Murphy . . . It was as she danced one time with Murphy that weak boards in the stage floor broke, and the dancers crashed through . . . The instep of one of her dancing feet was crushed, ending her career at the age of 15.

Well, it may have ended that career, but later she started another . . . She entered the real estate business in her home state of New Jersey . . . Her father was a state legislator and when he died she was nominated to succeed him . . . She never campaigned, but was elected that time and many times after, till in all she had served 17 years in the state legislature.

During that time she worked hard on bills to improve working conditions for laboring people . . . And succeeded in many of them. She is of French descent . . . Do you know her?

Driving too fast is one sure way of going to jail. Driving too slow can get you there, too.

Highway Patrolman H. F. Deal stopped a car on suspicion on US Highway 1 a few miles north of here one day early last month. He asked the driver for his license and discovered he didn't have any, put him in jail, checked the license number and found that the car, a 1939 Ford, had been reported stolen in Buncombe county.

Last week the patrolman went to Asheville to testify in the case against Charles Ballew, charged with auto larceny. Probable cause was found and Ballew, who had just completed 30 days in Moore for driving without a license, was bound over to superior court.

"What caused you to be suspicious of the car in the first place?" we asked the patrolman. "Was he speeding?"

He pondered a minute, then said, "Well, no, not exactly. Matter of fact, he wasn't going but 35 miles an hour. I could tell it wasn't a car from around here, and the ones passing through are generally going a lot faster than that."

"So I thought I'd better ask him some questions."

The new dance specialists at the Carolina, Miss Jane Paige and John Sharpe, pulled a new angle in the Pine room last Tuesday night. It was called "The Champagne Hour." Volunteers from the audience danced their own choice of dances with Miss Paige and Mr. Sharpe, and then were lined up on the floor for the audience to applaud as each name was called. The winners were Mrs. L. Aguilera of Cuba, who danced a Cuban rhumba with Mr. Sharpe, and that indefatigable dancer, Judge A. W. Lytle, who did a samba with Miss Paige. Each got a bottle of champagne! And then Mrs. Aguilera and the Judge teamed up in their own demonstration of the rhumba and samba.

Miss Paige says they plan to

continue this novelty on Tuesday nights, provided, of course, that they can still get supplies of that fizzy stuff.

From Sam Ragan's column, Raleigh News & Observer:

Roy Wilder's recent story on the visit of Thomas Wolfe's mother to New York in search of supposedly lost manuscript recalled to Ben Dixon MacNeill a letter that Mrs. Wolfe wrote to Maxwell Perkins, the novelist's editor. MacNeill is pretty sure that the letter never has been published, but he recalls Perkins reading the letter aloud to a group at the home of Struthers Burt in Southern Pines "one evening around New Year's after Look Homeward hit the market."

In the group were Struthers and Katharine Burt, James and Katharine Boyd and MacNeill. "Mrs. Wolfe denounced Perkins for printing her disavowed child's scandalous attack upon her," MacNeill recalls. "She threatened him with libel suits, slander prosecutions and disowned her son." At the end of the letter, however, Mrs. Wolfe added a postscript. "The P. S. said that she, Mrs. Wolfe, had some lots, both in Asheville and in Florida, that she would be happy to sell for cash, to Mr. Perkins or to anybody he knew or might hear of."

The Public Speaking

DID NOT RESIGN

To the Pilot.
 Your attention is called to the news item in the Pilot dated 17 November 1950, under the heading of "With the Armed Forces."

In this item it is mentioned that Cpl. Joseph Warren resigned from the local National Guard unit in order to serve with the Signal Corps, etc. For your edification I am submitting the following:

It is the established policy of the National Guard of the United States, and North Carolina, that any members of their units who so qualify can submit applications for Regular Army service schools conducting training in the Military Occupational Specialties (MOS to the GIs) that they possess or are striving to possess in the units to which they belong. Cpl. Joe Warren, being a member of this local unit, and still remaining as a member of this unit, did submit a request for schooling in the MOS that he wished to possess in this unit. To do so he had to meet the qualifications required by the National Guard Bureau. Upon meeting these qualifications he was sent by this unit to the Regular Army Signal Corps school at Mt. Monmouth, N. J., for a course in Radio to last eight, I repeat, eight months, at the end of that time he will return to this unit fully trained in the MOS he is striving to attain. During this eight months he never loses his identity as a member of this unit, always wearing the famous shoulder patch of the "Old Hickory" 30th Division, a division once called by the German high command in World War 2 as "Roosevelt's SS Troops." The aforementioned training is part of an overall plan of the National Guard Bureau to train key personnel in their duties, as the present policy of the Department of National Defense is to bring the National Guard to a high peak of training and pre-

pareness.
 Now to get to the crux of your news item concerning Cpl. Joe Warren. He did not resign from this unit. He is still a member of this unit and will remain so during his schooling and upon his return from that schooling.
 It is the wish of this command that in the future that any further news items concerning the local National Guard Unit or local National Guardsmen, as pertains to their duties, be cleared through

the local battery headquarters, which are easily accessible to the Pilot staff. Such erroneous reports as the above news items referred to, take all the credit away from the National Guard school program which is a program accessible to all National Guardsmen, and does no good in our recruiting efforts that offer schooling to potential Guardsmen.
 Sincerely, JAMES L. IRVIN,
 1st Lt. Arty
 Commanding

L. V. O'CALLAGHAN
PLUMBING & HEATING SHEET METAL WORK
 Telephone 5341

More People Smoke Camels than any other cigarette!

PETER LIND HAY comedian: "I found what mildness means made the 30-Day Test"

KYLE MacDONNELL, star of television: "I smoke mild Camels. They agree with my throat!"

DICK POWELL, movie star: "My test proved Camels agree with my singer, I certainly enjoy Camel mildness!"

MARTHA TILTON, recording star: "As a singer, I certainly enjoy Camel mildness!"

AUTO-RACING CHAMPION Johnnie Parsons: "I'd walk a mile for a cool, mild Camel!"



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	● SUITS
● ROUGH DRY	● DRESSES
● THRIFT-T	● HATS
● BACHELOR SERVICE	● RUGS
● FAMILY FINISH	● 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.