

THE PILOT

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"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.

Let Them Know

This country is in a strange state. Every day we read news of the fighting or hear it on the radio, every day men are being inducted into the services, every day the casualty lists grow longer as more and more families feel the heavy weight of war, and still the country seems to be floating along in a sort of daze, trying to keep its eyes shut, it would seem, to what is happening.

One reason for this is a good one: Americans are clinging doggedly to the hope that the real World War III will not come. We believe this is the right attitude, but we would hope that it could be held, not, as now, in a sort of shrinking away from what is happening, but positively, with forceful determination. A resolute facing of reality would bring about a change that is much needed.

For the trouble is that in trying to avoid thinking about the present many have seemed almost to try to pretend that it did not exist. This is reflected in the way we treat our boys. They go off to be inducted with little help from the home folks. Not that they want parades and bands playing, far from it. But can anyone doubt that they would appreciate some sign that at least the country knows what they are doing?

We repeat that we believe America is right in steadfastly refusing to accept the idea of war, but this faint-hearted indifference to the whole subject of the present is something else. The fighting in Korea was undertaken as a police action and is being bitterly waged in the belief that such evidence of US and UN determination may prevent a general war: that does not change the heroic part played by our fighting men. They deserve our thoughts and our prayers, our praise and our everlasting gratitude.

And here at home, in the mobilization to prepare for whatever may follow, those who are entering the service or are now standing ready in reserve deserve our thoughts and prayers, too. All these men need to feel that their country is behind them. Whether as individuals we show our interest best by writing letters, by the display of service flags, by joining in Red Cross or other defense activities, is each one's choice to make. But let the choice be made. Above all, our men need to know that our hearts are with them.

The Crisis In The UN

The present crisis in the UN over the naming of Communist China as an aggressor is complicated enough in itself. When it is considered only under the tension created by the stream of radio and press comment castigating both the Chinese and our allies in the most violent language it is no wonder that the average citizen is bewildered. It may be that a brief review of the events that led to the crisis may help to a clearer understanding of the situation.

When the UN was committed to enter the fight in Korea it was a clear case of a police action to repel the North Korean aggressors who had violated the territory of South Korea, established as a UN protectorate. In backing the American action, the UN was on firm ground and the move was justly hailed. Followed weeks of fighting in which the armies finally drove the North Koreans back across the boundary line of the 38th parallel.

At this point there came from the British and others, an urgent plea for a halt on the boundary, and a proposal to negotiate. The United States, under MacArthur's insistence, would have none of it and the troops drove on across. This action was condemned by the British and Indian governments who said they had information that the Chinese Communists would join the fight if the advance toward their border was continued. It was followed by an attempt by the British to establish a neutral zone on both sides of the Manchurian border, but before this could be considered, the troops were too far advanced. They clearly appeared to the Chinese to be threatening their power plants and perhaps Manchuria itself. This provocation and the temptation of the easy mark offered by the dangerous division of our forces, strengthened, we may be sure, by Russian pressure, was too much for the Chinese and they struck. The tragedy of UN defeat that followed led to the crisis of today.

"Brand the Chinese as aggressors!" we demand, but our allies, the great majority of UN members, reply: "Your case is weak. When you crossed the 38th parallel you stopped 'repelling the aggressors'; you should have halted there." We ourselves gave color to this statement at the time the Chinese, in their turn, pushed us back across the line and followed. The hope was expressed then that they would stop. It was a humiliating and foolish suggestion. How expect of the Chinese armies, backed by a ruthless enemy, respect for international

boundaries which we had not shown ourselves!

It is impossible to get around the facts of this case, and it is facts, today, that Americans should keep in mind. During the campaign we refused to heed the warnings of our allies, now that our action has landed us in the trouble they foresaw, what right have we to demand that they join us in making it a thousand times worse?

Why are we attempting to impose our will over the clear will and judgment of the majority, and incidentally, just what, in our conduct of this Korean affair, gives us the impression that our way is best, that we, more than the rest, know what should be done?

Honor To Pinebluff

The Pilot extends hearty congratulations to the Boy Scout troop of Pinebluff. This troop, which won the award presented at last week's court of honor, for the greatest advancement during the year, is outstanding in an outstanding town.

Perhaps the two go together. Certainly it is true that almost everyone in the town of Pinebluff is interested in Scouts, either boys or girls and often both, and a great many of its individual citizens have taken an active part in Scout work. It is not then, surprising, perhaps, that Pinebluff came out ahead, but that doesn't make it any the less a triumphant conclusion to a fine year. In fact, we submit that this is the way the thing should work and we haven't a doubt that those who took such an interest in the troops and helped them to go forward, were themselves helped and educated, too, in many a way.

Pinebluff has the honor of having in its troop the youngest Eagle Scout in North Carolina, Frederick Schnell. Added to this distinction is the fact that, last fall, this town proudly claimed one of the only Girl Scouts in the nation to win the silver cross for valor. This was Marilyn Mills, who saved the life of Harriet Schnell, another scout, who is Frederick's sister.

All this is quite a record. If rummage sales hereabouts are flooded with hats which Pinebluff owners have proudly discarded in favor of new headgear a good many sizes larger, it wouldn't be surprising. In fact, the whole Sandhills might well swell its chest and prance a bit over the fine record of this fine little town.

As We Forgive

A letter from a thoughtful friend, discussing the present tragic situation as regards China, has this pertinent sentence:

"Whenever I contemplate the hostility of the Chinese Communists towards us, I think of a very elegant American tea buyer whom I knew long ago and who told me that when he walked on the Bund in Shanghai and a Chinese, no matter what his degree of distinction, didn't get off the sidewalk as they passed, my friend hit him with his stout cane, as did every self-respecting American or Englishman. I suppose that custom may have been abandoned after the republic was established but it must have left its mark."

As a counter balance to the picture presented above, the following paragraphs, taken from an editorial in "Christianity and Crisis," give a viewpoint which had been growing during the past years up to the war. May the time come when it will be the only view.

"A Christian view is concerned with and for the peoples of Asia, whether they seem stupidly misled by wrongful propaganda, whether they are blinded by old resentments, whether they are now or imminently under communist, fascist or any other rule. God's children cannot be written off. If political relations and material communications are now broken, spiritual ties are enhanced in the balance. The tenacity of loving concern for whole peoples is fostered and given substance by knowledge of Christian communities in every land of East Asia."

The same number of this journal of Christian opinion prints a message from the General Assembly of the Protestant church in China in which this group of Chinese Christians express their gratitude and affection for their American colleagues and the missionaries, who so recently left China, and vow their determination to maintain the bonds of friendship and brotherly love between them. Their letter closes with this arresting paragraph:

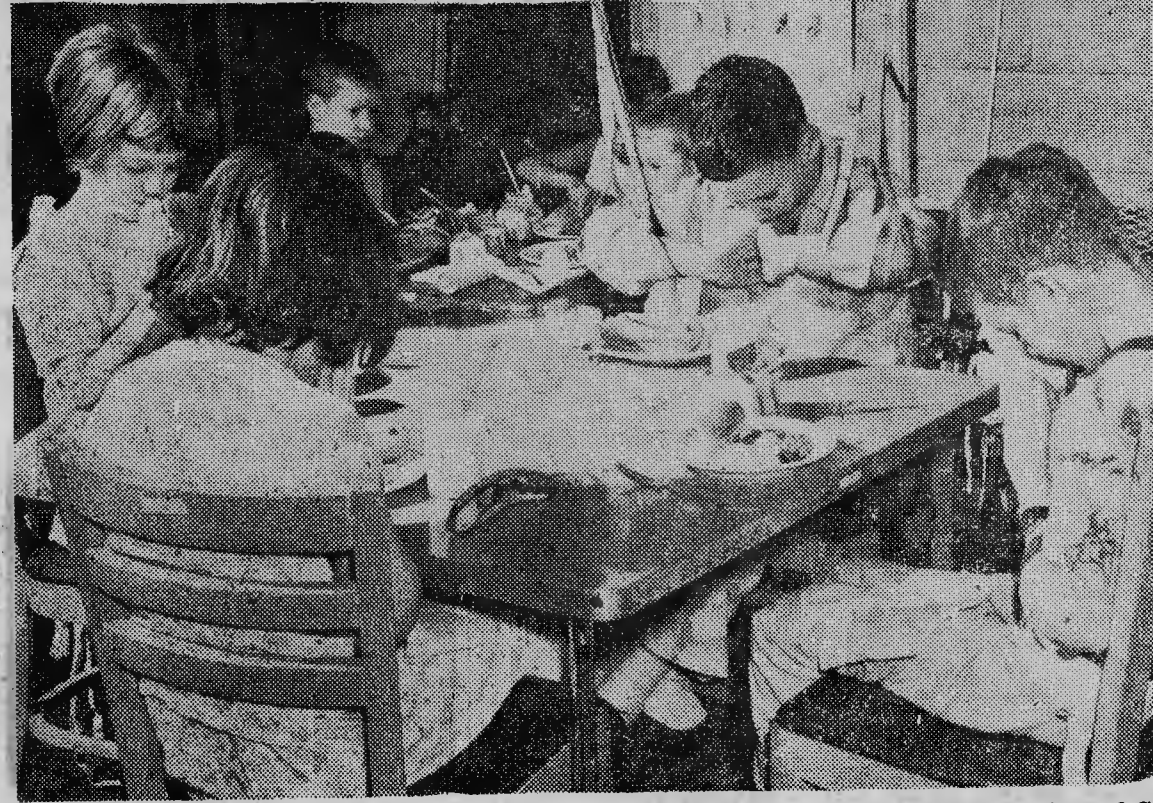
"The Church of Christ is making various outward readjustments and adaptations to the new situation. However, we are resolved to stand firm in our Christian faith, to make no compromise in the basic beliefs and ethical standards of Christianity, and to maintain the spiritual liberty of the Church. In the 'New Age' we find the hearts of our people hungry for spiritual truth and power. Attendance at Christian worship services is increasing; many new members are being baptized and received into the churches. The Church is being challenged to reform its inner life. . . to make a contribution to world brotherhood and peace. May God give us strength and courage to meet the test!"

Two-Hour Parking

The town board's decision to try out a two hour parking limit in the crowded business section appears to be a good one. Taken in consultation with the police department, after a thorough study of the problem, the move has evoked general approval. As far as we are aware, no criticisms have, to date, been heard.

It would seem, we believe, to be a good compromise decision. It won't help to solve the problem of our congested traffic as much as the one hour parking might have, but it will help a good deal and there is no doubt that the one hour plan worked some hardship. The present scheme deserves a good long trial. Right now, until we reach the point of needing something more drastic, it looks as if it would fill the bill.

Small Polio Patients Give Thanks For Blessings



These youngsters, who have been stricken with polio, say grace before their lunch at the Central Carolina Convalescent hospital in Greensboro. The little fellow in the center has some difficulty because his arms are in traction.

Some Moore County dollars went into the building of this great hospital serving Piedmont and Central Carolina. Its building was one of the miracles of the epidemic year 1948. Since then—miracles happen there every day. Moore County children, among others, have benefited from the treatment received there.

Your dimes and dollars contributed in the March of Dimes campaign will help give these, and other small patients, the best of care and wholesome food during their fight to regain health.

Grains of Sand

Our attention has been called to the fact that the final figures on the Christmas Seal sale here, as reported in The Pilot last week, contained a 10-cent discrepancy. We checked back on our notes as received from N. L. Hodgkins, Jr., chairman, and sure enough, he had remitted to the county treasurer 10 cents more than he had.

The receipts were \$1,602.13 . . . Campaign expenses were deducted in the amount of \$156.70 . . . He sent Dr. Cheatham a check for \$1,445.53, well over the quota and whole dime over the balance.

If Norris had turned in 10 cents less, we would have been able to explain it more easily, as that is the kind of thing that always happens to us when we are treasurer of something, only usually the amount that vanishes in some weird way is bigger than a dime.

As it is, though, we are at a loss to do any explaining, except that it proves what we knew already; that Norris is a fine chairman of anything and should have the job as often as he will take it.

Jerry Klutz, columnist for the Washington Post, has compiled a glossary in which he defines some of the terms used in governmental activities. Selections from his list of "federalese" are given below. Many readers will no doubt have had contact in their own experience with some of the types and situations which he defines:

Program—Any assignment that can't be completed by one phone call.

To expedite—To confound confusion with commotion.

To activate—To make carbons and add names to the memorandum.

Under consideration—Never heard of it.

Under active consideration—We're looking in the files for it.

A conference—A place where conversation is substituted for the dreariness of labor and the loneliness of thought.

Synthesis—A compounding of detailed bewilderment into a vast and comfortable confusion which offends no one.

A survey is being made on this—We need more time to think of an answer.

Further substantiating data necessary—We've lost your stuff. Send it again.

Research—Copying from one book is plagiarism; copying from two books is research.

Statistician—A man who draws a mathematically precise line from an unwarranted assumption to a foregone conclusion.

Expert—A person who avoids all the small errors as he sweeps forward to the grand fallacy.

Much interest attached locally to the wedding of Miss Sarah Yow and Bob Cameron at the Carthage Methodist church Sunday, January 14, though few knew that it was making history in at least one quite unusual way . . . Hidden among the altar flowers was a microphone, and over the microphone the whole ceremony was transmitted in a private broadcast to Bob's mother, who was ill at her home here and could not be at the church.

Bob leased a private wire direct from the church to his mother's bedside, and WEEB took over their remote control equipment, for the first such event in radio history anyone around here recalls.

In case you weren't there, and

are wishing you had "tuned in" that day, WEEB President Jack Younts says you couldn't do it . . . By some of that radio necromancy of which they are capable, the wedding went out to no one but Mrs. Cameron, and anyone who was in the room with her.

A newspaper dispatch concerning the use of Camp Mackall as an air jump for Fort Bragg contained one of those fine typographical errors which sometimes, we believe, have their source in the operator's subconscious.

Instead of Fort Bragg, it came out "Fort Brass" . . . Now, was that operator a veteran, we wonder, with memories of days on the post when it seemed to him he was the only private, with everyone else a captain or major at least? . . . For lack of better information, we'll lay that error to a hand which once became weary of saluting.

While the cinders of Burrell Monroe's home in West Southern Pines were still smoking Saturday, T. T. Morse, a West Southern Pines insurance man and camera hobbyist, came in with a photograph of the fire.

He has one of those Polaroid cameras which prints a picture in one minute . . . a miracle of today

The Public Speaking

INTO THE ASHCAN?
To The Pilot:
Let's scrap the UN.

It took many years for this country and other nations to find out that Woodrow Wilson's League of Nations was an absolute flop. Now, however, we are fortunate in realizing, after only a few months of operations, that the UN is ever a bigger flop. So let's toss it in the political ashcan, along with Henry Wallace, former Senator Pepper, Marcantonio, Owen Lattimore and a host of other crackpots, and forgotten liberals with crazy ideas.
JULIAN T. BISHOP.

In Bygone Days

From the Pilot files:
TEN YEARS AGO

Papers are filed in "friendly receivership" of Southern Pines Country club, with Howard F. Burns appointed receiver by Judge John J. Burney.

Lucille Turner, contralto, gives concert of Negro spirituals, sponsored by Southern Pines Library association.

Twenty Moore County boys depart for CCC camp.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Chief Pinetree, chief sachem of the League of Six Nations of the Iroquois Indians of Pennsylvania, New York and Canada is a visitor in the Sandhills while looking into land claims of the Tuscarora tribe along the Neuse river.

S. B. Richardson is elected president of the Southern Pines Chamber of Commerce, succeeding Dr. L. B. McBrayer.

Eagle which killed deer is shot and killed by Neil McCrimmon, four miles south of Southern Pines near Fort Bragg line.

in which we can yet scarcely believe.

It so happened this particular picture was not quite sharp enough for a cut, or you would be seeing it in The Pilot this week. A newspaper requires strong black-and-white contrast than snapshots generally provide, and in the Polaroid strong contrast is sacrificed to speed.

However, other pictures later may be better, and may give us up-to-the-minute news flashes just like the AP . . . Is Mr. Morse's Polaroid camera the only one here? We haven't heard of any others, though Cliff Blue has one in Aberdeen, and there are one or two in Pinehurst.

Who dropped their pocketbook on the path behind St. Anthony church, scattering two or three small coins and a key there on morning this week? Thanks to an observant young lady who came along pretty soon, the key has been turned in at the Pilot office. Describe it and its yours.

"ARCie" says:
If you're tempted to pass on a hit. Don't stretch your luck too far. You may be sorry.

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