

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 \$4.00 6 Months \$2.00 3 Months \$1.00

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.

Working For Peace

The Korean crisis has sharpened former divisions of opinion and nowhere more than between those who differ in their attitude toward the struggle for peace and the means to achieve it, notably proposals for world government.

Since Korea, Winston Churchill has three times stated his opinion that world government is the only hope for mankind; here in the United States six more legislators have, since Korea, joined the congressional group sponsoring the resolution for world federation. Last week, Senator Brian McMahon attacked the problem from another angle by leading a move for general disarmament. He gave as his reason the need for this country to go on record as restating its desire for disarmament in all weapons in order to show up Russian accusations of war-mongering for the lies they are.

But while Korea has spurred on workers for peace by other means besides military ones, it has, strangely enough, also aroused the defeatists who are busy saying that peace is impossible and that we must do nothing now but prepare for war. They decry all peaceful efforts, passing them off as "not feasible" and even "disloyal."

It is this spirit that has prompted the attempt to bring about repeal of the resolution passed by our state legislature in 1949, favoring a constitutional convention to consider world government. As we go to press the outcome is uncertain, but this newspaper earnestly hopes the legislators will stand fast. For it is difficult to see in what way things have changed since the resolution was passed except to make such a move even more necessary.

It is, of course, more than possible that to strengthen the Charter of the UN into a force for world law and order is "not feasible," but is that any reason not to try? Would it be any reason to quit in the struggle, with Russia because, right now, the defeat of Communism does not seem exactly "feasible?" We submit that the phrase "not feasible" acts like a challenge to Americans. After all, most of the things our nation has accomplished would probably have been called "not feasible" if our forefathers had sat down and thought about them beforehand.

As for being "disloyal" as we continue to search every possible avenue to peace, that is a hard charge for Americans to take. We are a peace-loving nation and we are also an intelligent, ingenious people: we suggest that, as Americans, we prepare to wage all-out war, if it comes, we shall work equally hard and with as great skill in waging all-out peace.

By every means available: through attempts at disarmament, strengthening of the UN, world government; in the field of statesmanship, through psychological persuasion, writing or the radio; through backing the Quakers and other groups working for better understanding and penetration of the Iron Curtain; through every possible means, we shall continue to work for peace while the chance and the hope of it remains. To do otherwise would be to be indeed disloyal to all that America means to us and to the world.

Charity Begins At Home

When there is need for help for someone in distress in our town, what happens? Does anyone hear about it; is anything done?

The answer is; nothing definite. If it happens to reach the ears of someone with the will and time and energy to go into action, effective help may be given. Or if the police hear about it, they will report the case to the County Welfare department, when it will eventually be investigated; sometimes churches hear about it and give help, but the answer still remains: nothing definite.

This matter is worrying many people. They know that the cost of living is going up and there are many more in need now than formerly; they are troubled over the thought that there are people around us who need help and are not getting it.

This used to be the job of the Council of Social Agencies. Organized back in the Thirties as a clearing-house for all charitable activities, the Council also had a moderate fund to use in emergency cases. The Council carried on thus for several years, when, due to better times and also to a change in personnel, the emphasis was shifted to the summer recreation program. It disbanded entirely a few months ago when the town took over this activity.

This newspaper is of the opinion that we sorely need such an organization. As constituted, however, the Council was pretty big and unwieldy and we believe that a small committee, perhaps appointed by the mayor, might take its place. We have talked this matter over with various ones and the general feeling is that we badly need such an arrangement. Chief

Newton, to whose attention many of these cases come, is one who wishes there were such a set-up here. There are many times, he says, when a little money is needed to buy wood for some pitiful old soul, shivering in a cold cabin, too sick or too old to get out; there are calls for food and clothing. All of these need quick action. It is shocking, also, to be told, as we have been, that there were two or three old men who used to scavenge in the city dump for their food. What they do now that it has been done away with nobody knows.

Theoretically, all such cases come under the County Welfare Department, but the department is understaffed and twelve miles away; its rules call for investigations of cases; its funds are most inadequate. However, even if case workers and money were readily available, it seems to us that this is a matter for local action. You can't wait to investigate or write up cases when people are freezing or sick and if there are some who are so poor they have to eat town garbage we believe Southern Pines people will want to know the reason why and, we submit, they'll want to do something about it.

Charity had better begin at home; it seems to us that a local welfare committee is urgently needed here.

Alleys. Yes or No

"Sometime or other Southern Pines is going to have to tackle the Alley Muddle and straighten it out." That was the word of a wise lawyer speaking his mind not long ago on this town matter. It is beginning to look as if the time of which he spoke were close at hand.

For those who are not conversant with this question, and we incline to think that includes the majority of our people, the Alley Muddle as our friend called it, is this: When Patrick the Founder laid out the town, he did a fine job. He was a man with an eye to symmetry and he also had a lot of good ideas. One of these was to bisect each block with two alleys to provide access to the backs of the lots for fire protection, garbage collection and other useful activities. The Alley Muddle which is now plaguing the town is due not to the fact that the plan was not a good one but because local governments did not follow it. From the very start instead of treating the alleys like streets, they were treated, for the most part, like private property. People bought and sold them along with their lots; they paid taxes on them and they even built right spang on top of them.

It should be understood, of course, that the present town board had nothing to do with this: they just followed the precedent, or the non-precedent, set by all the boards in between, and so, except when they decided that access to the center of blocks was essential, the alleys were treated as private property. Inevitably, of course, inconsistencies have occurred: it was only last year that the A and P was given a permit to build across the adjacent alley, yet around the corner in the same block the Church of Wide Fellowship has been refused such permission.

Up to this time the town boards have taken the position that unless an adjacent property-owner made a fuss, everything was all right. We suggest that this does not seem either right or fair. It is our guess that there are a great many property owners who, if they had any idea that, as citizens, they had any rights in the matter, would have objected to having adjacent alleys abandoned or would at least have claimed the right to their half.

The matter has been recently brought to the fore by the request of LeRoy Lee for permission to build across the alley at the back of his lot which was met by objections from surrounding land owners, and it is likely that definite action will at last have to be taken, now, to settle the question of the alleys, once and for all.

This newspaper is of the opinion that the alleys are necessary to our town as a fire protection measure and for proper police supervision. We hope those still remaining, will be kept and deeded to the town, if that is the proper procedure, and the others returned to their original status whenever and wherever possible.

Good Hunting

This newspaper admits to a special feeling towards hunting, and a special special-feeling towards the Moore County Hounds and their followers, the staff and the field: there's no getting around it. And, after all, who would want to get around it? The Pilot has numbered three foxhunters among its editors, including James Boyd, who, with his brother, started the local pack and hunted it for many years. If we haven't a right to have special feelings about hunting, who has, we'd like to know!

As we go to press this week, the hunting folks will be coming home from their Washington's Birthday Drag, the day of the year that they have chosen to honor the memory of the first master and the good friends' and good days of old. It is, therefore, the time we choose to speak our word of pride in the local pack and those who so well carry on the sport, and to extend a welcome to all foxhunters now here in our midst.

It is gratifying to record that there are more of them here this season than for many years. They have come in from all over, as far off as Detroit and Canada, to enjoy our soft sandy going, so good for conditioning horses, and the long runs taking place almost every day. We imagine they enjoyed, too, and took pride in the record of five kills in a row chalked up last week by the pack, something not often equalled.

To one and all, men, hounds and horses, and the folks who just like to sit out on the hill and listen: Good Hunting!

Grains of Sand

We don't know when a speaker has made a finer impression here than **Kermit Hunter**, author of the mountain pageant "Unto These Hills," at the meeting of the Moore County Historical society Tuesday evening of last week. . . . In fact, the whole meeting was a juicy plum-pudding of delights, and one of the best plums was the setting, beautiful Hibernia home of the Struthers Burts.

Kermit's play, of course, deals with the poignant drama of the Cherokee people, who were driven from their mountain home to the Oklahoma plains. . . . A forced exodus of tears and tragedy during which many thousands died. . . . Some Cherokees escaped the ban, and continued to live in the fastnesses of the Great Smokies, where their descendants live on a reservation today.

After his speech **Struthers Burt**, distinguished author and gracious host, told a pertinent anecdote which, so far as we know, has not been published before. . . . It concerned a visit of **Will Rogers** to the Burts after he had made a trip to the North Carolina mountains. . . . As is well known, Will had relations among the Oklahoma Cherokees, and had just found out about those in North Carolina and gone to see them.

Sitting on the terrace at Hibernia, he said, "Y'know, I've always been used to the way Democrats act when they meet each other—one says, 'Thomas Jefferson!' and the other says, 'Hooray!', then it's 'Andrew Jackson' and 'Hooray!' and I never thought much about it until now."

"So lately I found out how Jackson split my kinfolks up and sent some of them out to Oklahoma, and the suffering that it caused. . . . I'm going to spend the rest of my life ruining the so-and-so!"

Our weather story got crowded out last week, along with a good deal of other news. . . . But just for the record we want it established that this winter's first snowfall, and the only one so far, took place on Friday, February 9. . . . Pouring down in fine soft flakes all day to a depth of three-quarters of an inch (measured with a ruler on top of our garbage can).

This seemed to have broken the back of winter, as the saying goes. . . . After a few more nasty days, in keeping with those we've had since the middle of November (cold, rain, sneezes and sniffles) spring came overnight and now all the misery seems just a memory.

That one snow was quite charming while it lasted. . . . We saw some hopeful-faced youngsters out with their sleds (but doubt if it ever got deep enough for them) and also found ourself right in the dangerous middle spot in a snowball fight on Broad street.

And as for that radioactive snow at Wilmington, we see no particular reason to be alarmed. . . . It has been suggested to us that perhaps snow has been radioactive all along, only there wasn't any way to find it out.

With Our Students: **Johnny Beasley** sang with the Duke University Men's Glee club at the 24th annual home concert held last Friday, starting off the spring tour of 20 concerts. . . . **Harold A. Collins, Jr.**, has been promoted to the grade of corporal at Culver Military academy, where he is a senior this year. . . . **Jean Olive** made the dean's list at Meredith for the past semester. . . . **George Hodgkins** made the honor roll at UNC.

In the Mailbag: From Greenville, S. C. . . . "I look forward to receiving The Pilot each week, and enjoy reading it. It's a nice way of keeping in touch with what is happening in a town that I like and miss very much". . . . Thanks, **Frances (Mrs. J. H.) Tadlock**, for your subscription renewal and good words. . . . We miss you, too, very much.

Very Simple: From "Down East," by Billy Arthur (Jacksonville News and Views) . . . Quite often upon reading the News and Views after it's completely printed I realize what terrible grammar we got away with.

But even at its worst, I wonder if it is as confusing as that on the prescription for a box of pills I had.

The prescription read: One pill, four times daily."

Of course, I assumed what the doctor intended—taking one pill four times daily. Does my assumption seem correct? What do I really mean: Am I taking the same pill four times a day? If so, it's a frazzled bit of medicine the fourth time down. To say nothing

of the third time up. How would it have been to write the instructions: "Four times daily, take one pill." That wouldn't have improved on it. Or, "One pill every four hours." That's better. But even better for folks as I who have nothing more to do but stay at home and find fault would be:

"In this container there are four pills intended to last the consumer for sixteen hours. Immediately upon opening the box, swallow one of the pills with a water chaser and forget it. Four hours thereafter, swallow another pill with water chaser. Forget it. Four hours after the second pill is down, repeat the procedure. In four hours after the repetition of the procedure, do it again." Simple, isn't it. Or, is it? Or am I?

The Public Speaking

ENJOYS PROGRAM

To the Pilot. Shortly after I came back here a couple of months ago, one Sunday afternoon I tuned in on the radio and entirely by chance came upon a local broadcast—"The Good Music Hour," sponsored by Brown and Clark Garage, announced by Arch Coleman, and broadcast by our local station, WEEB. It was a revelation and a delight. Ever since then my wife and myself whenever possible have listened to this broadcast Sunday afternoons at 3 o'clock.

I suppose everyone in Southern Pines, and in Pinehurst and Aberdeen knows about this broadcast, but if there is someone who doesn't, he or she should tune in at the first opportunity. Most people who do so will make a habit of the hour. It is an hour of beautiful recorded music—the world's finest—and Mr. Coleman conducts it with so much intelligence, interest and knowledge, that it is also a painless form of musical education. I have never heard better, or more carefully selected music, anywhere. It is a program of which any town, and any sponsor, and any radio station can well be proud.

I hope Moore county is supporting it enthusiastically, and even more, telling the people responsible how enthusiastic Moore county is. Good work thrives on spoken and written praise.

Yours truly,
STRUTHERS BURT.

PILOT ADVERTISING PAYS

In Bygone Days

TEN YEARS AGO

Twenty-one Moore County men are inducted into the Army. James Boyd is guest star on the Edward Weeks hour on the NBC Blue network, discussing "The North and the South" with Mr. Weeks, editor of Atlantic Monthly. P. P. Pelton, Jr., of the U. S. Merchant Marine, is home after voyage to India and will be inducted for military service.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Town board in public hearing finds sentiment predominantly in favor of taking over Jimtown, Incorporated, as West Southern Pines. Old Southern Pines road from Pinehurst race tracks to The Paddock is being rebuilt by county forces. Annual Washington's Birthday masquerade ball to be held at Highland Pines Inn.

Officers, Airmen Give Blood For Korea

Over 650 officers and airmen of Ninth Tactical Air Force headquarters and subordinate units at Pope AFB donated blood to the Red Cross in a special drive held last Wednesday and Thursday to secure whole blood for wounded servicemen in Korea.

The drive was arranged jointly by local Red Cross and Pope officials. The goal of 600 pints was easily exceeded, and although the Red Cross Bloodmobile worked at full speed both days, they were forced to turn away hundreds of eager Pope AFB volunteers.

Local Gray Ladies, including many Pope AFB wives, made the necessary advance preparations and actively assisted the personnel of the Red Cross Mobile Blood unit during the two day operation. All units at Pope were well represented in the large group of donors. Every one of the 102 recruits undergoing basic training at Pope volunteered to make donations.

Dr. Neal and McLean
VETERINARIANS
Southern Pines, N. C.

NAOMI'S
• DRESSES
• SPORTSWEAR
• ACCESSORIES
Unusual Things—Reasonably Priced
Open daily 9 a.m. - 6 p.m.
Pinehurst, N. C., Opp. Holly

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

JOHN C. PARRISH
Plumbing and Heating
Day Phone 6893 Southern Pines Night Phone 6814

USE THE BUSINESS SERVICES OF YOUR CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
PUBLIC STENOGRAPHER NOTARY PUBLIC
DIRECT MAIL ADVERTISING MIMEOGRAPHY
MANUSCRIPTS TYPED LETTERS
All Kinds of Stenographic Work at Reasonable Prices
Southern Pines Chamber of Commerce
Phone 8932 244 N. W. Broad

DRY CLEANING SERVICE
PROMPT MODERATE
VALET
D. C. JENSEN

AIRPLANE CHARTER SERVICE
ONE TO THREE PASSENGERS
TO AIRLINES OR OTHER POINTS
Daylight Flights Only
CESSNA AIRPLANES
Sales and Service
Phone 7151 Night 7032—Southern Pines
HAROLD BACHMAN
Aberdeen Airport Aberdeen, N. C.

The Prudential Insurance Company of America
L. T. "Judge" Avery, Special Agent
Box 1278 SOUTHERN PINES Tel. 7

Fields Plumbing & Heating Co.
PHONE 5952
PINEHURST, N. C.
All Types of Plumbing, Heating,
(G. E. Oil Burners)
and Sheet Metal Work

Gibson's Diamond Eight

\$2.10 per pt.
\$3.40 per 4/5 qt.
Gibson's Diamond 8 Blended Whiskey. 86 proof. 65% C. Neutral Spirits. Gibson Distillers, Inc., New York, N. Y.